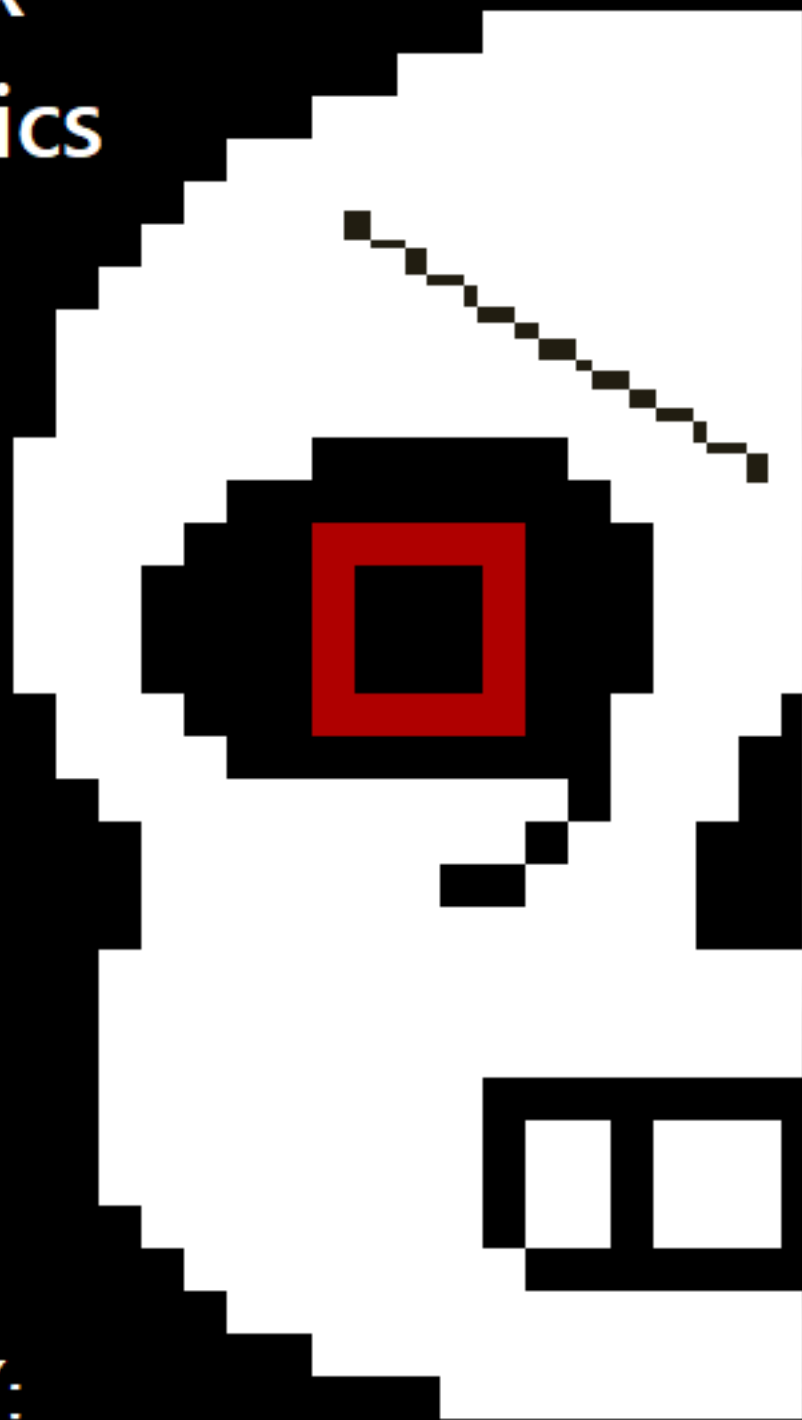


© Toby Fox
© DC Comics



STORY AND ART BY:

JONB12891

JOKERTALE

20 MINUTES AFTER FREEDOM....



(sniff)
W-Why
Asriel?

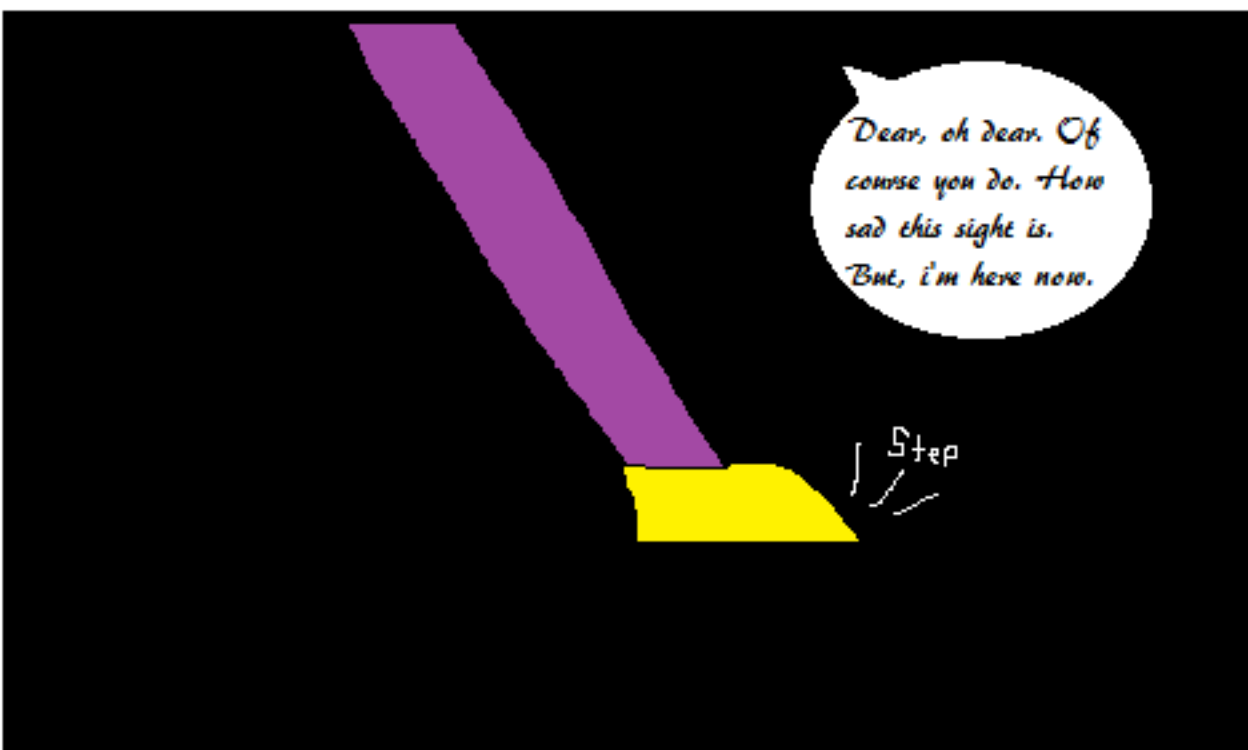


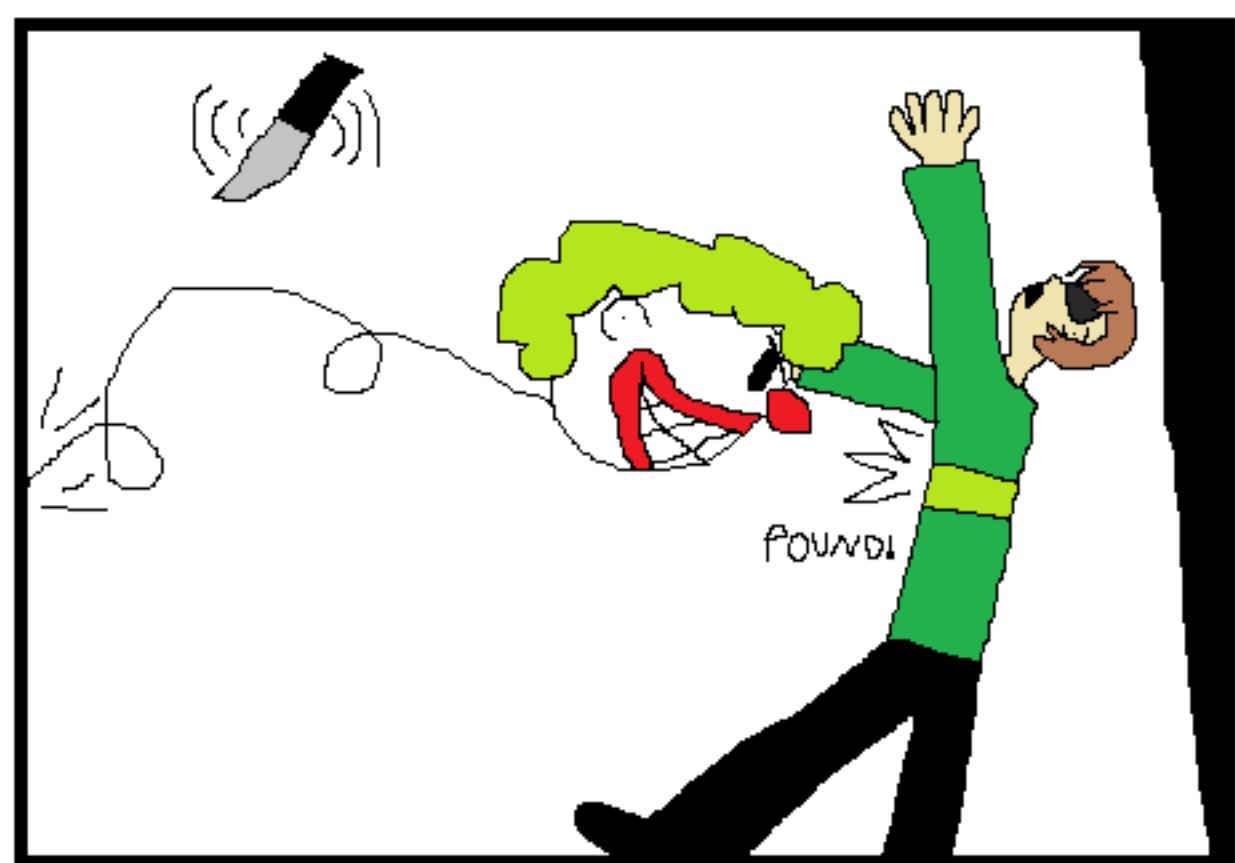
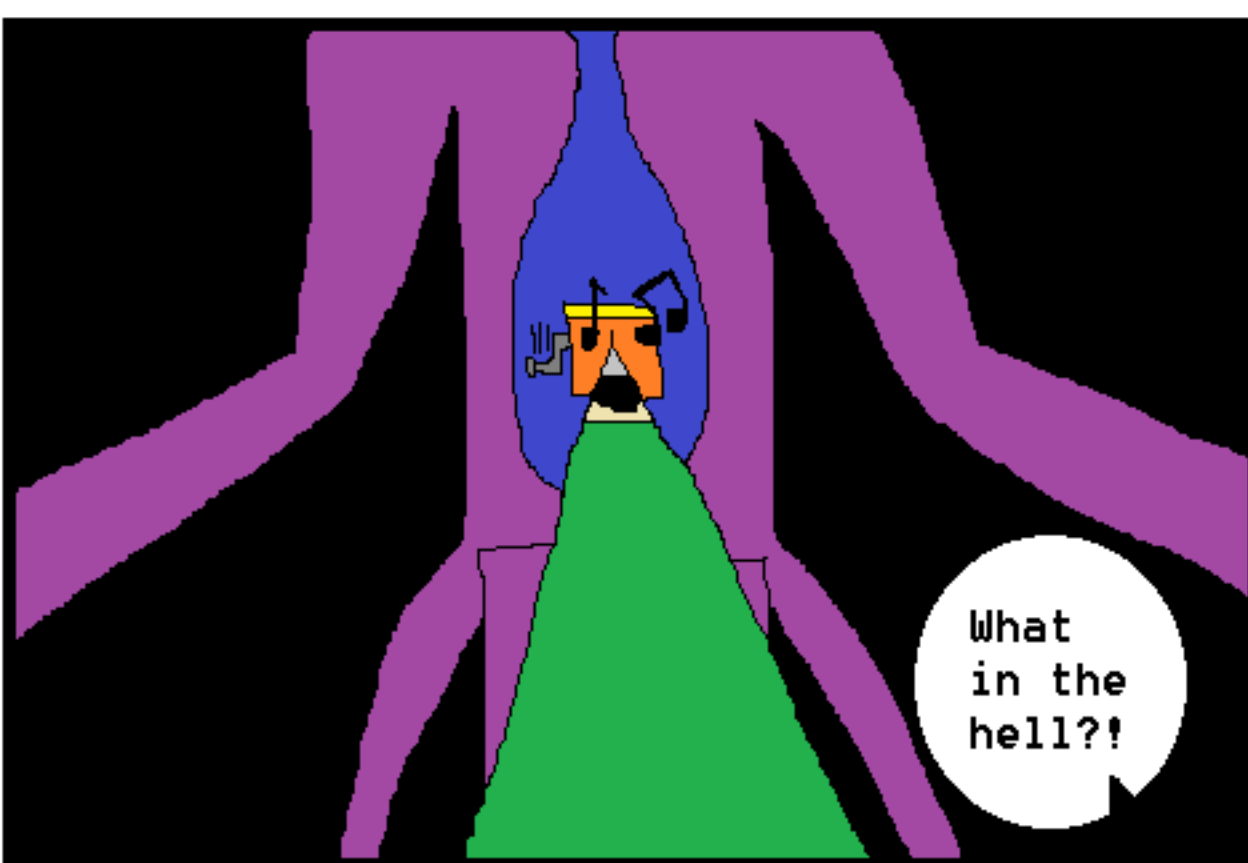
You went
with mom and
the others
because
Frisk begs
you to come
back? (sob)
--But....

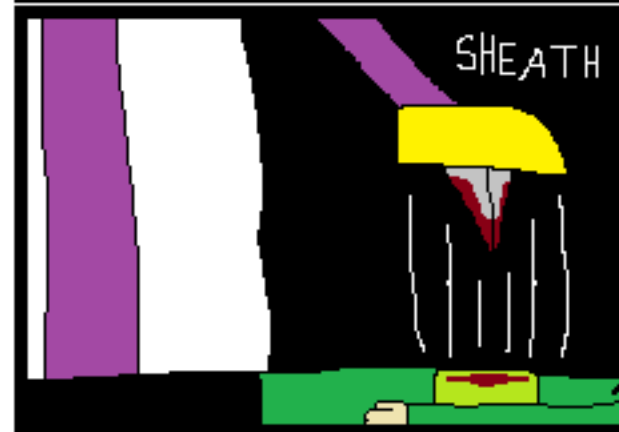
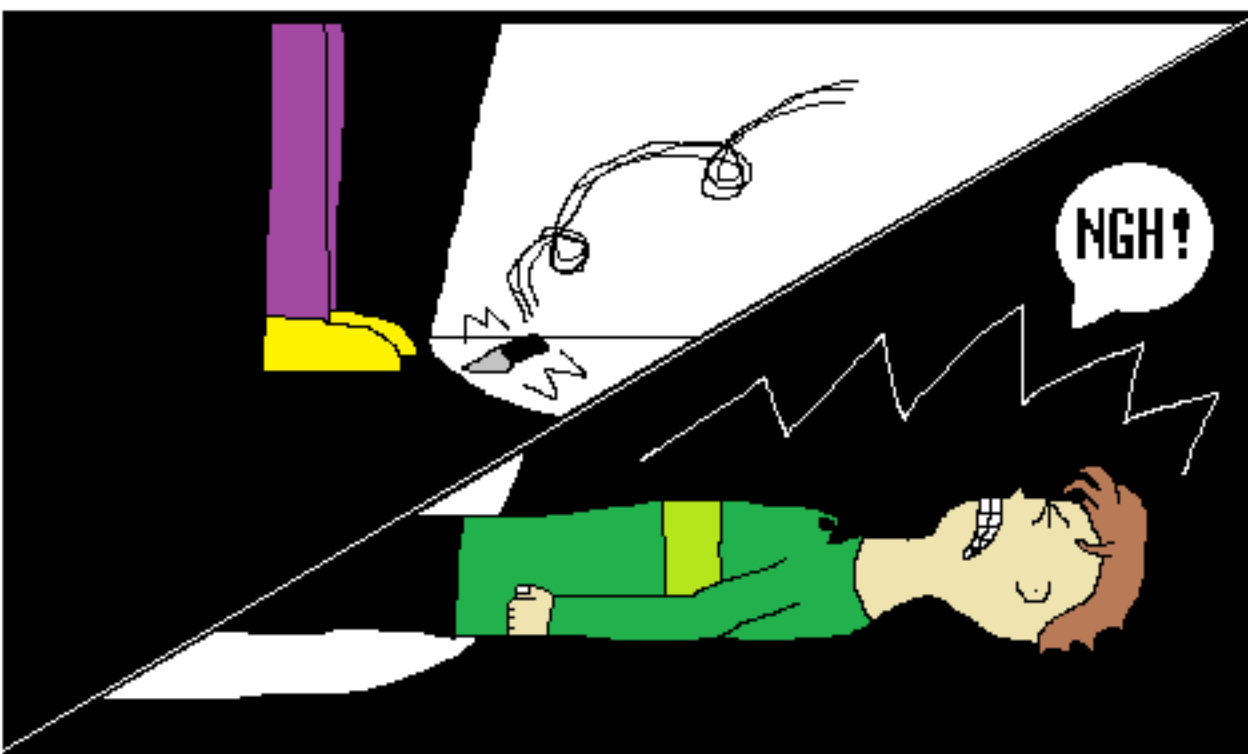


You know
i love
them,
too.
Right?
(sob)

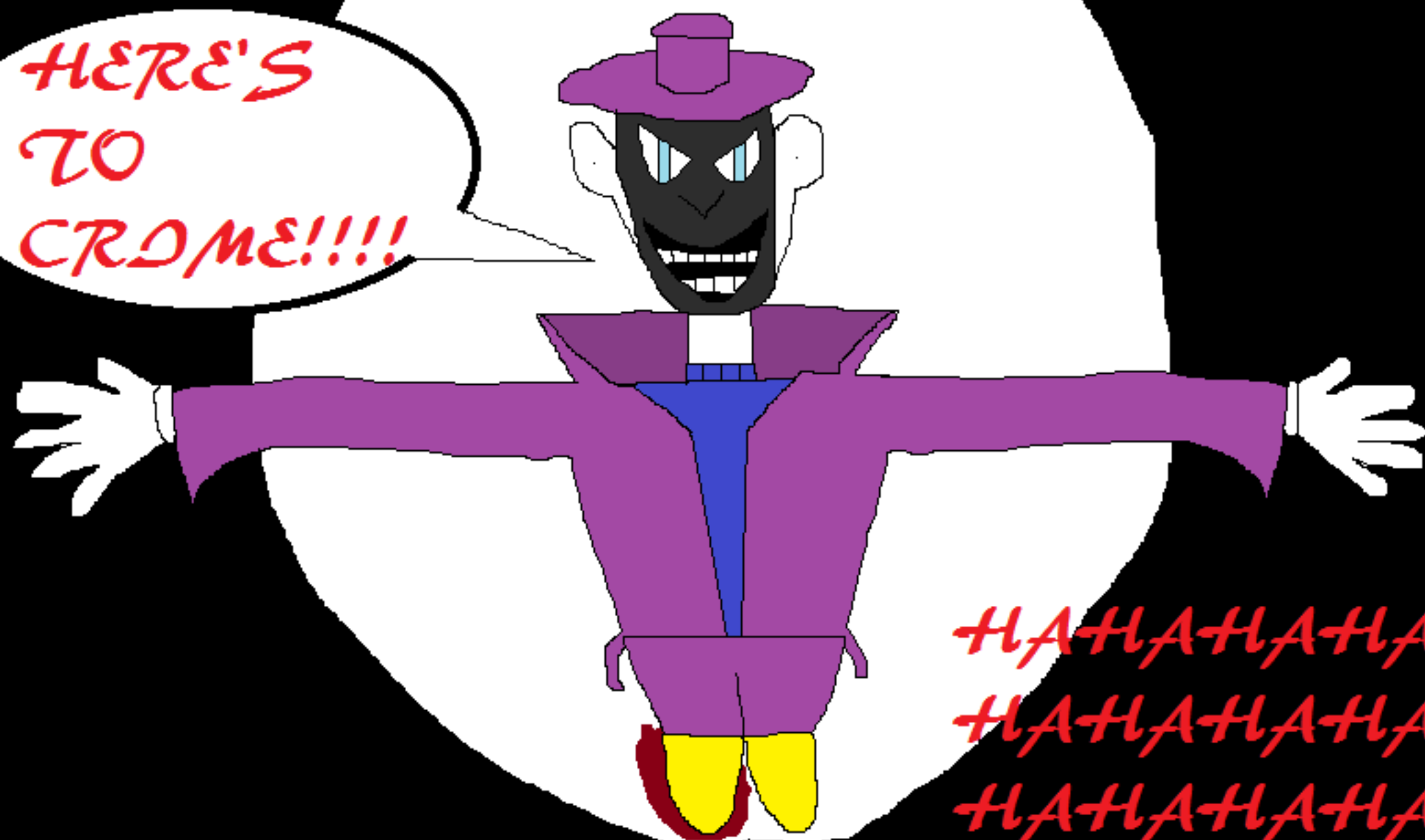








HERE'S
TO
CRIME!!!!



HA+HA+HA+HA
HA+HA+HA+HA
HA+HA+HA+HA
HA+HA+HA+HA
HA+HA+HA+HA!!!

END of Prologue

CHAPTER 1:

MEET THE CLOWN

One year later....

I've told puns like any other comedian.

If there is one thing i've learned,

But i've never been this terrified.

There are differences between "funny" and
"disturbingly creepy"....

SANS!

H-Huh?

There you are. The crowd's wild without you.

Where have you been?

Sorry 'bout that, Undyne.

I'm still workin' on my 'funny bone'.

Very funny, dumbass. Anyway, Papyrus couldn't come over due to being 'pun-shu'.

No prob,
Undee.

Undee?

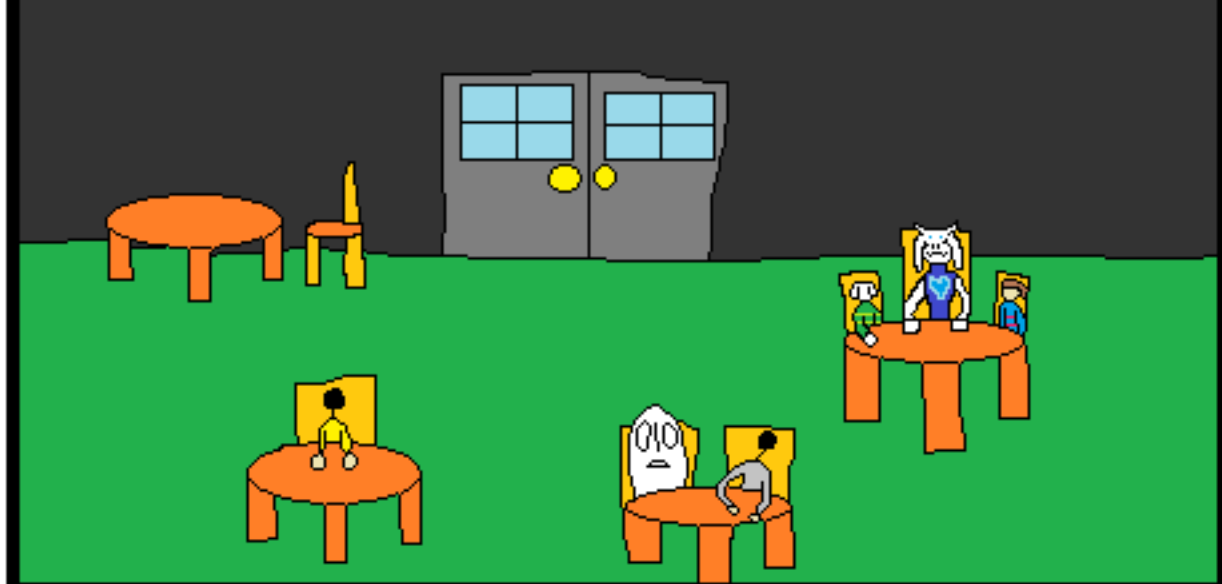
My bro hates
my puns,
anyway.

Wish
me luck.

< Stage

Hm. He
may be a
bonehead,
but he's
Papyrus'
bonehead.

Meanwhile....

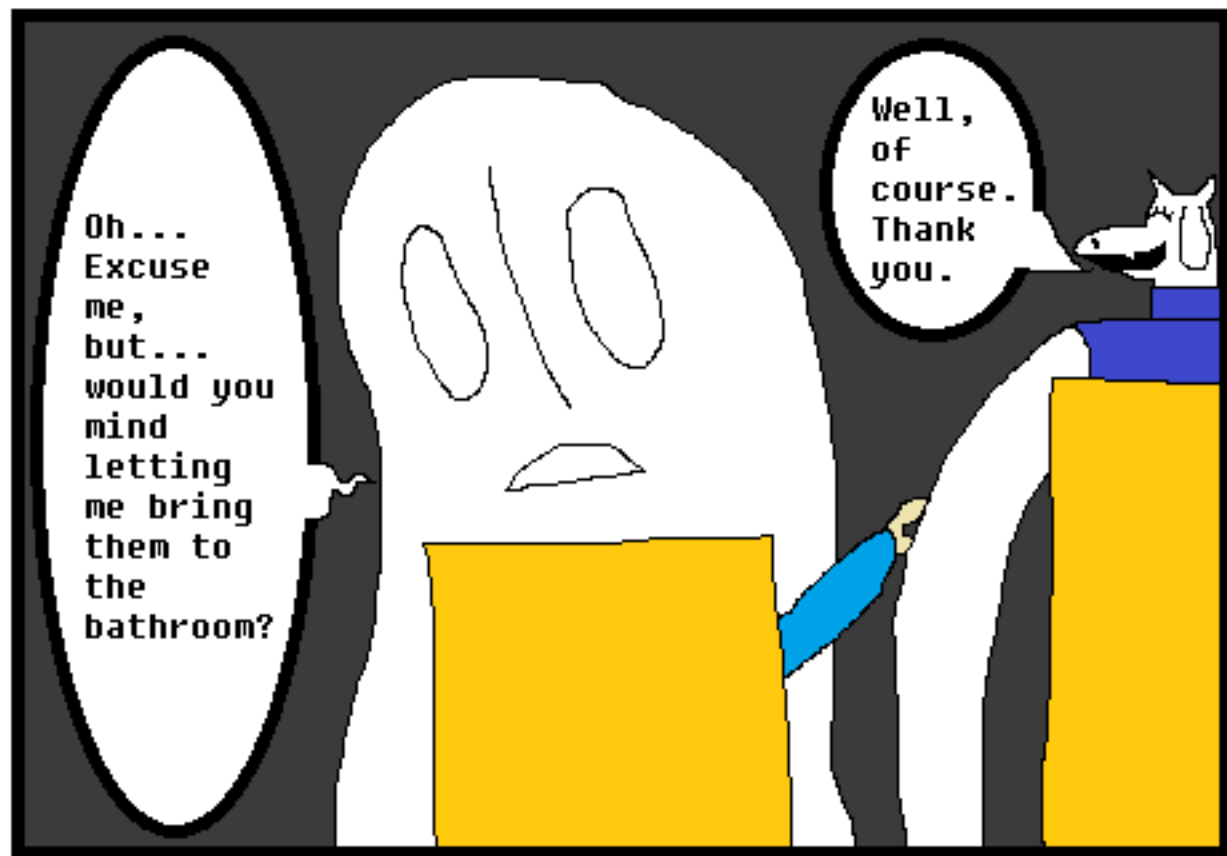
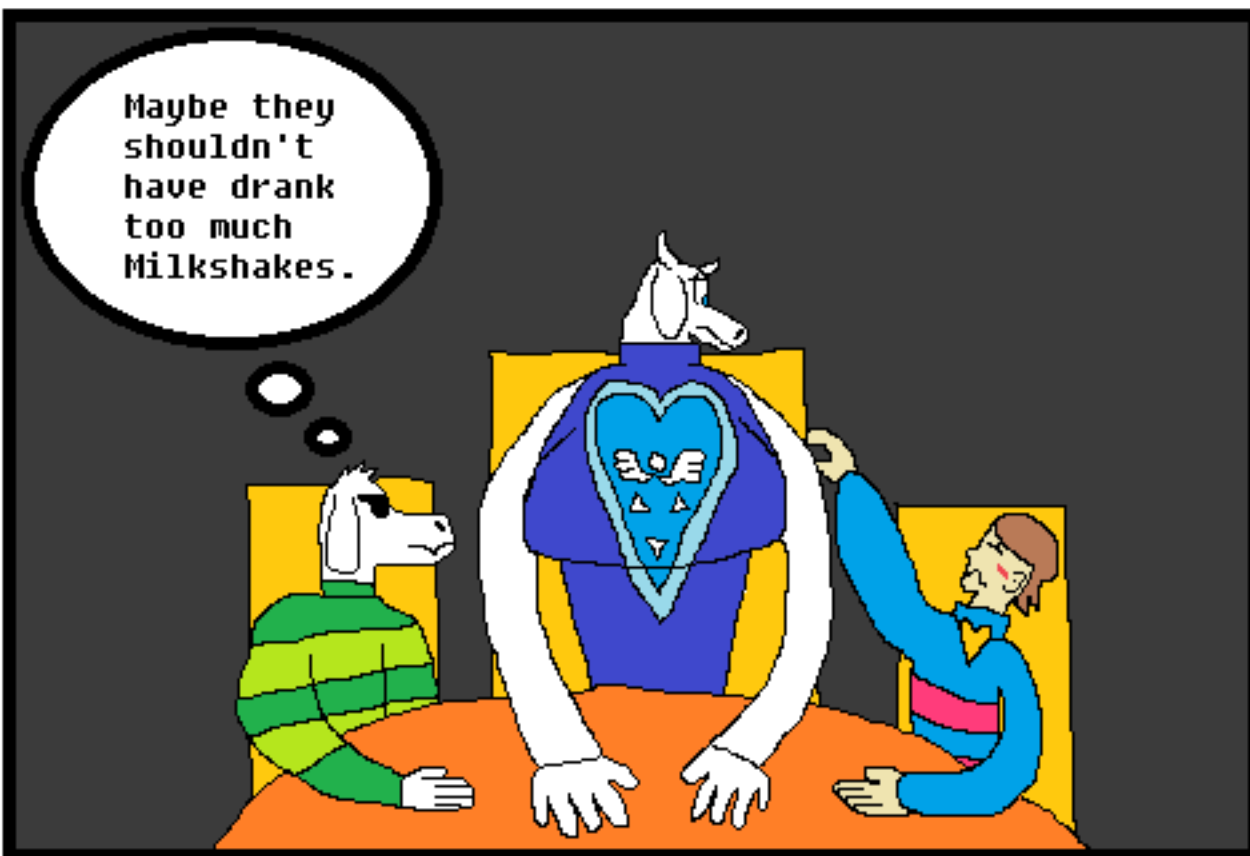
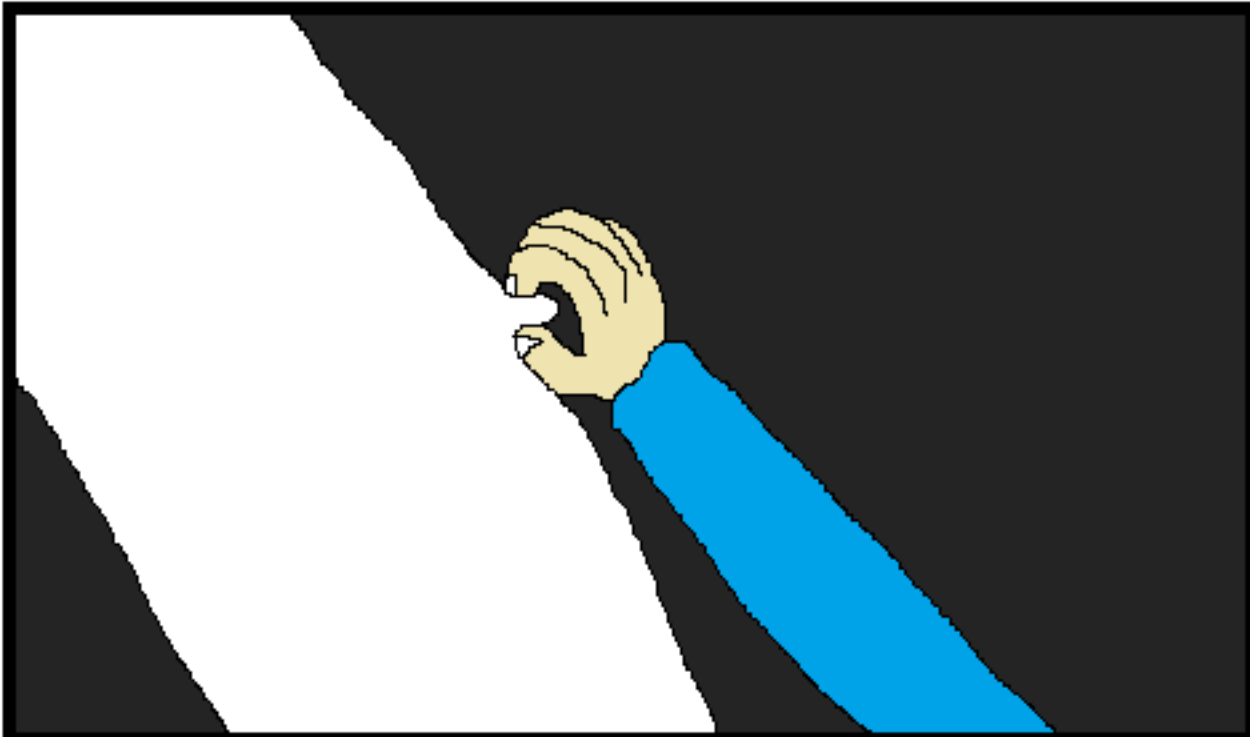


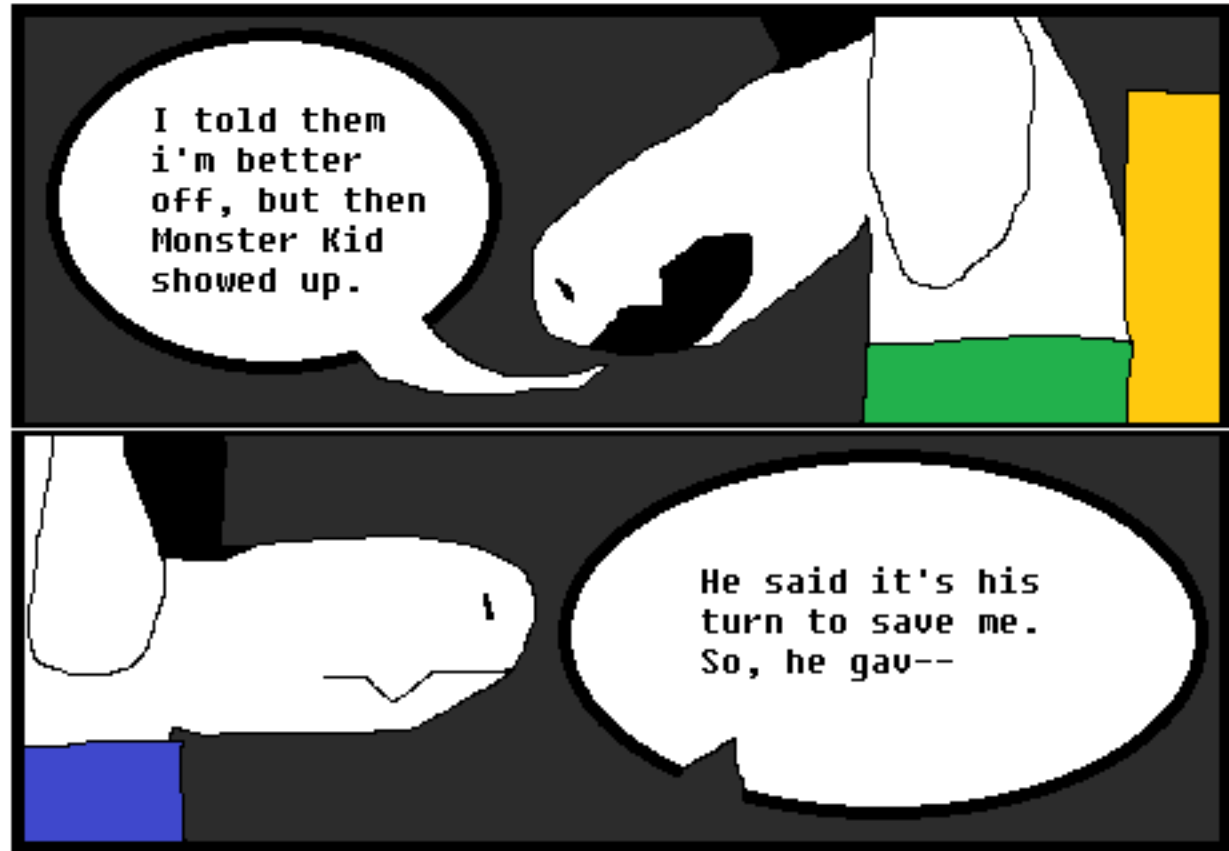
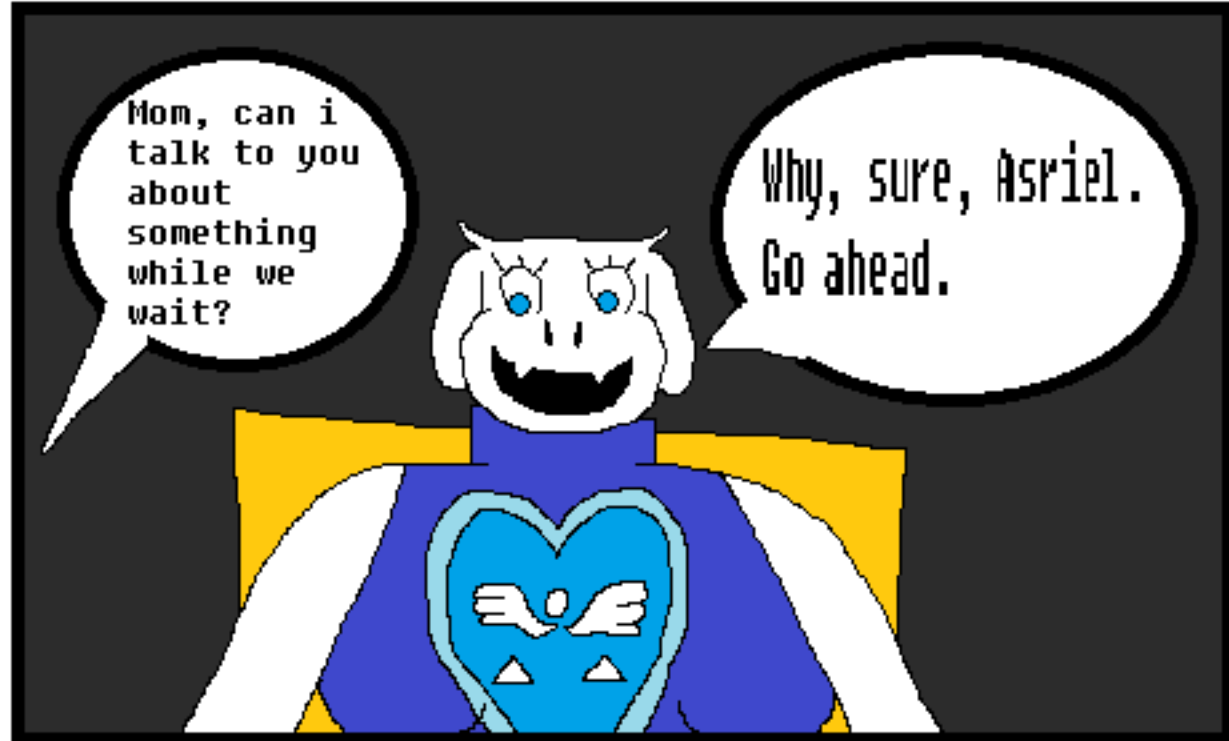
I can't wait until Dad tells my joke, Mom.

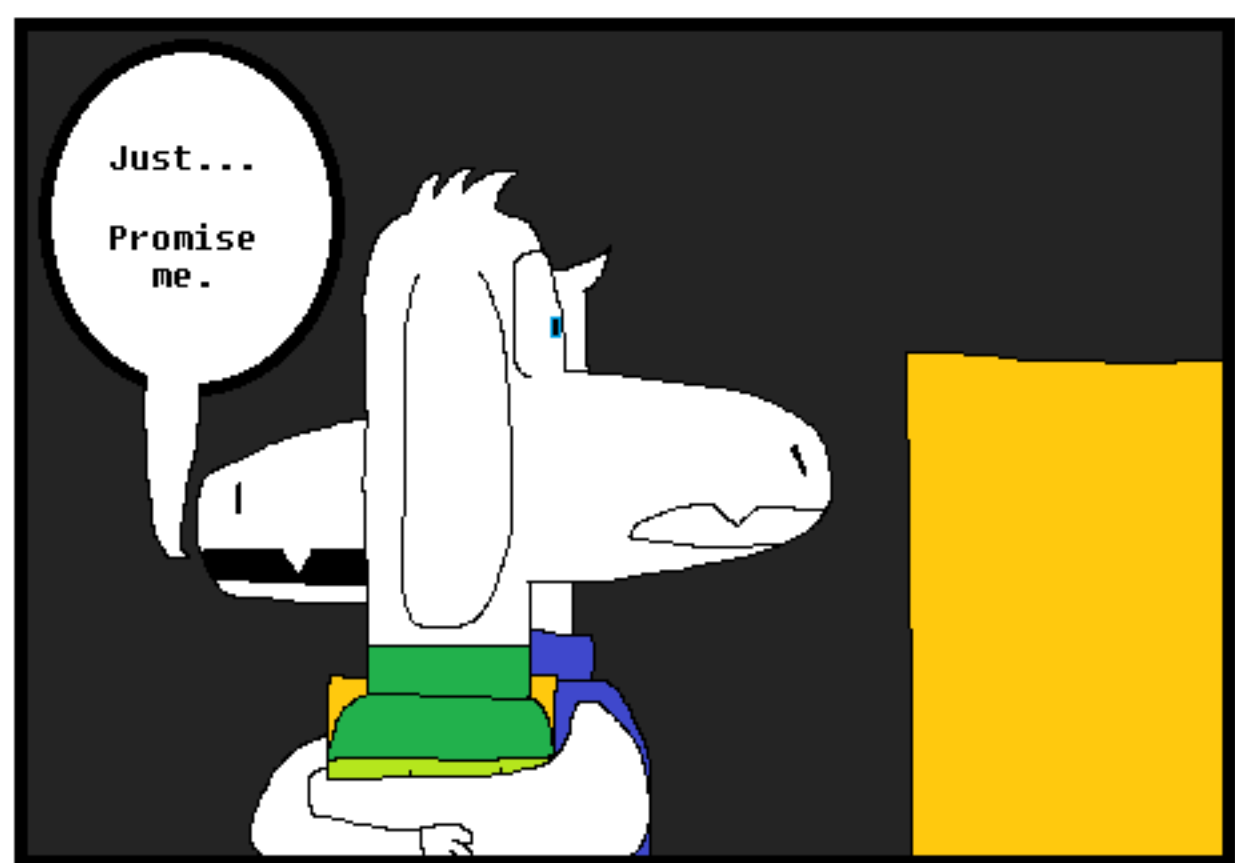
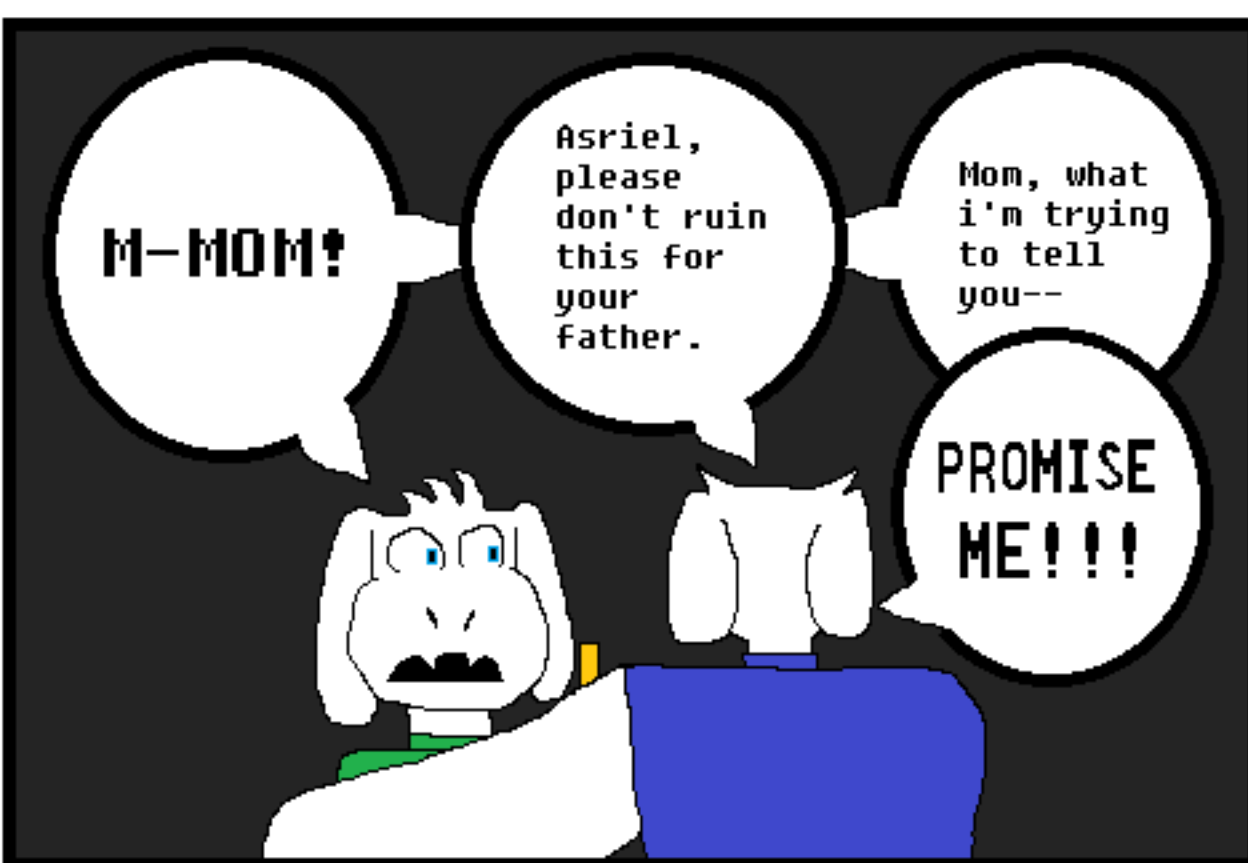
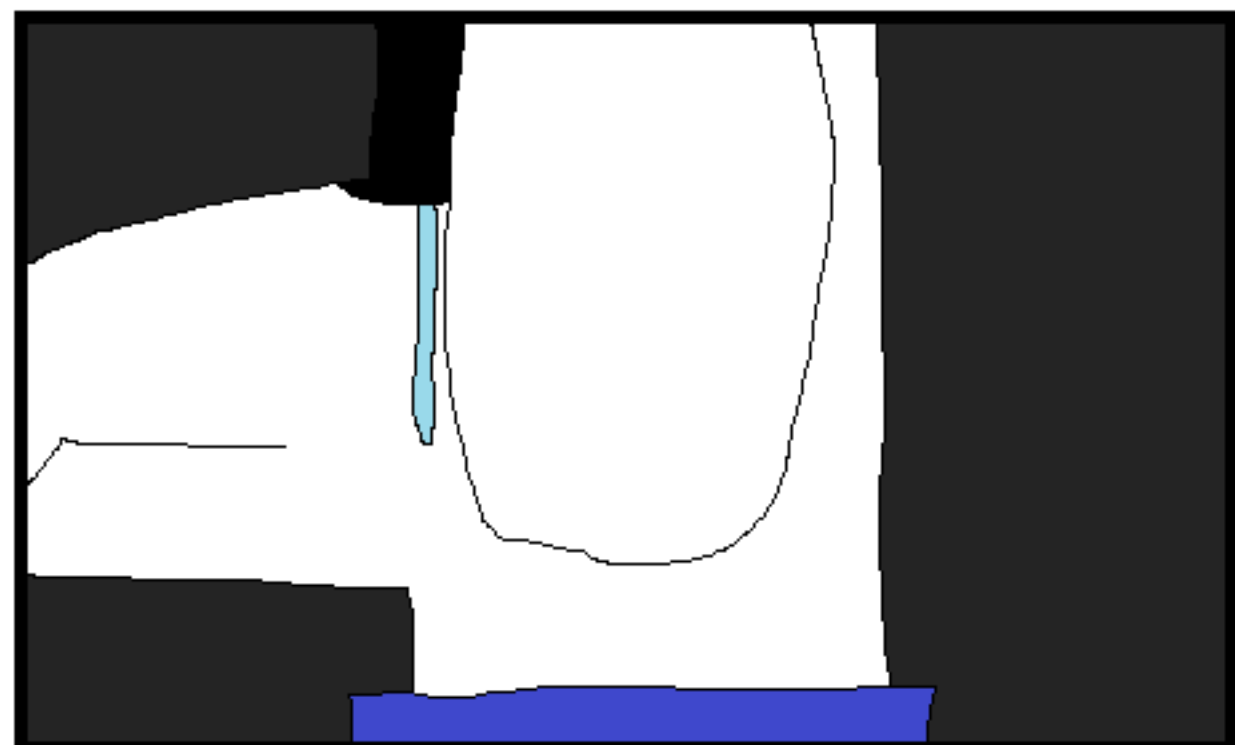


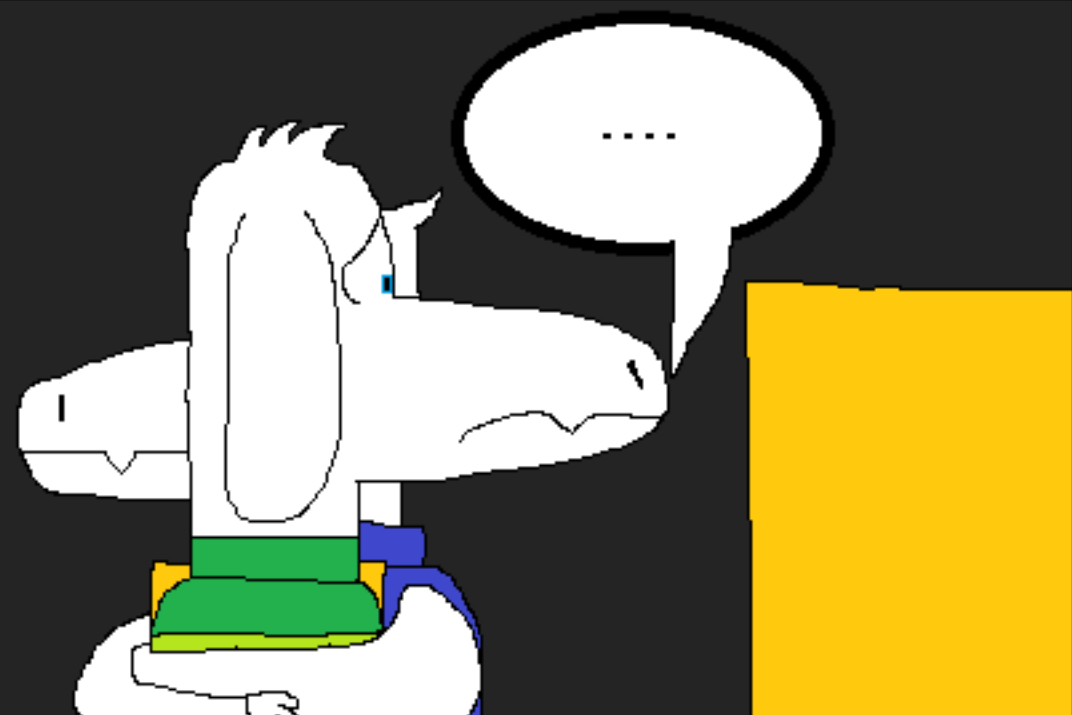
Well, whichever joke you told him, i'm sure he remembers.

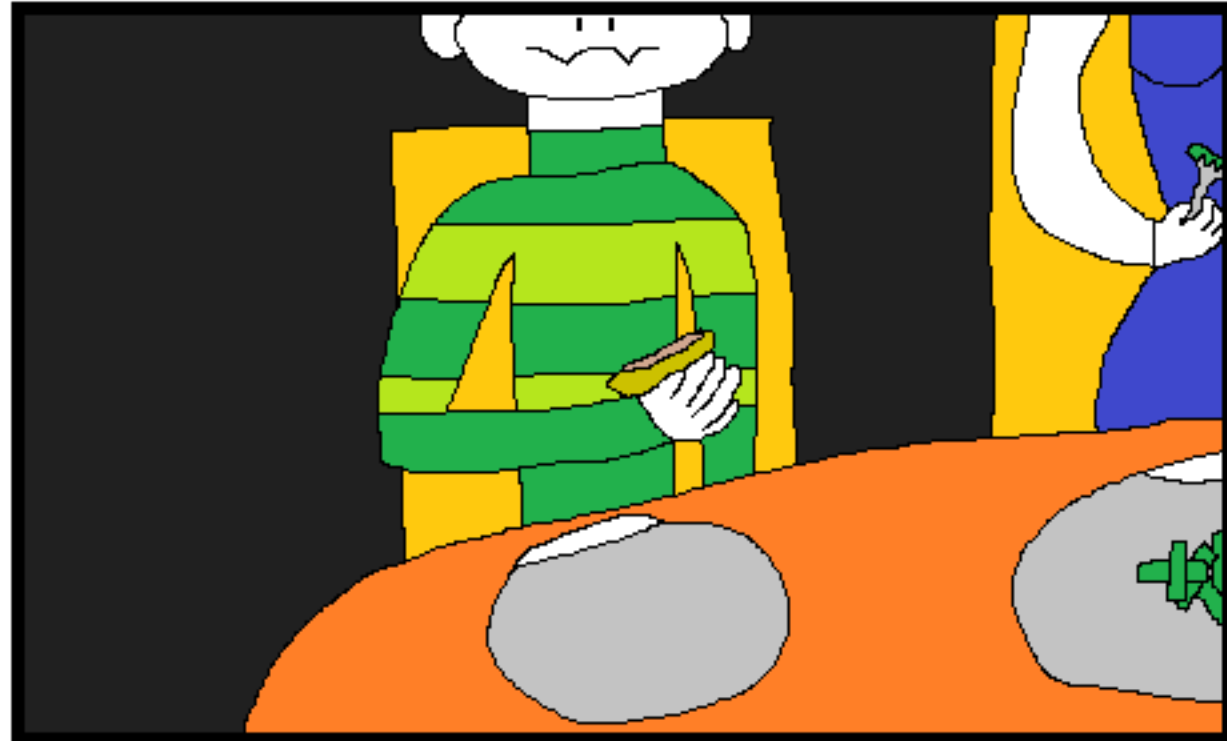
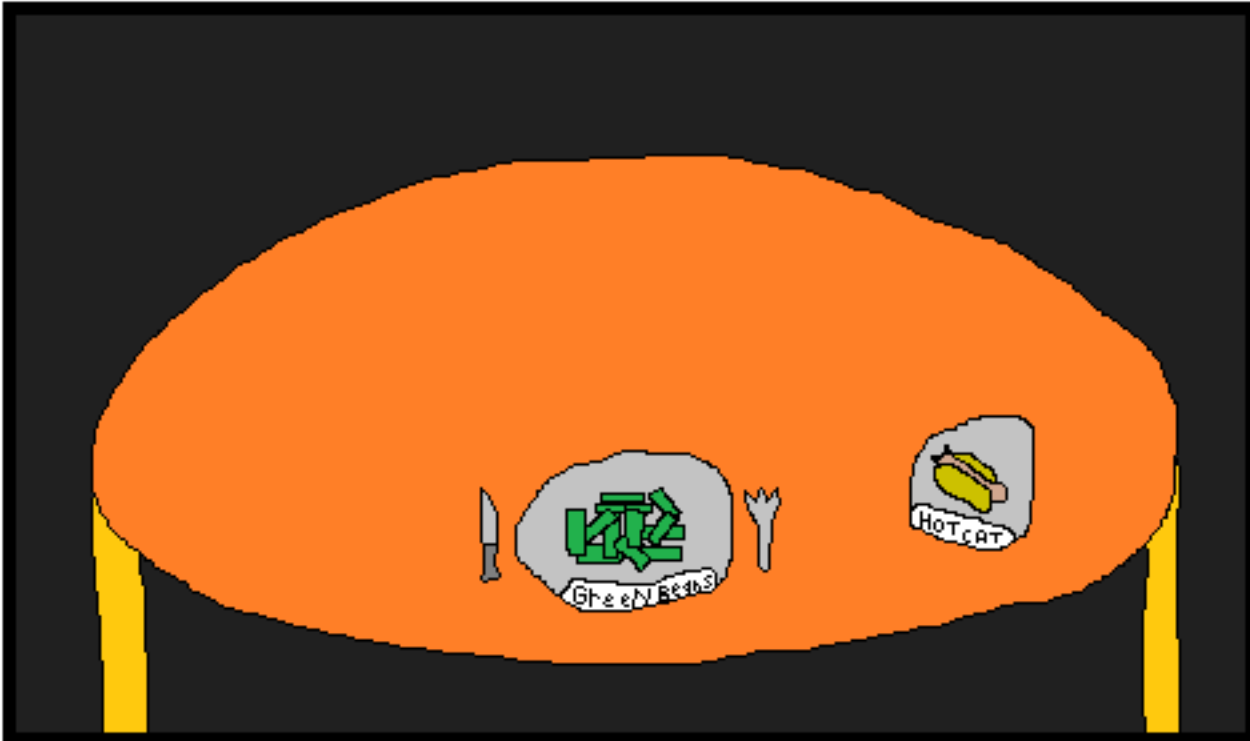












Without a
soul, i'll
just turn
back into a
flower.

Don't you
have anything
better to do?

Step Step Step
Step

ASRIEEEEEEEEELLLL!!!!!!

Huh?

MK!?

(huff)
(huff)
(pant)

I.....
(pant) I
heard
every
word. And
i know...
what it's
like to
give up on
something
they don't
want you
to.

Then i learned that life
is just too precious to
waste.

....



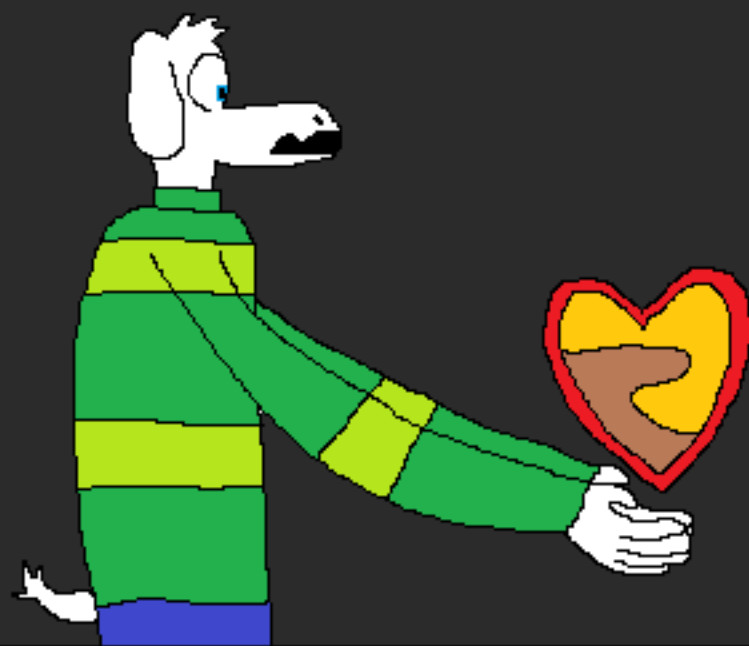
Frisk
risked
himself to
save you.

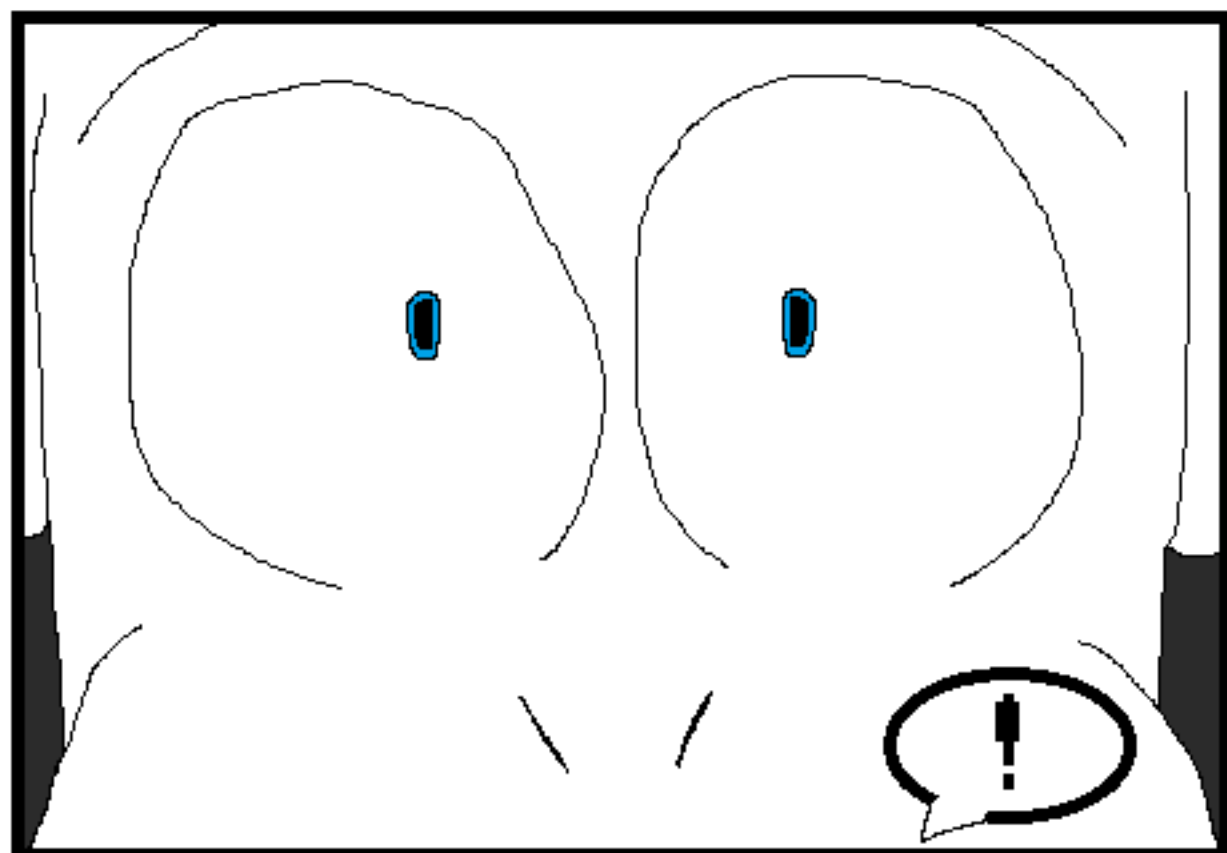
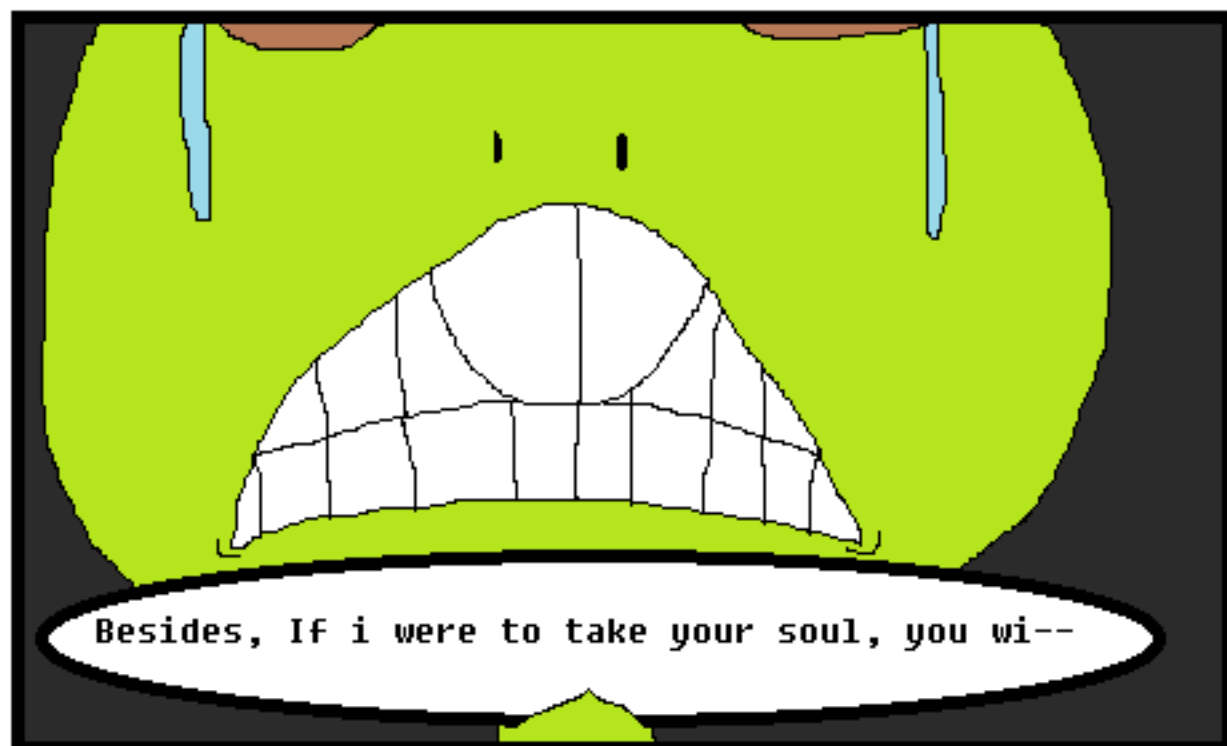
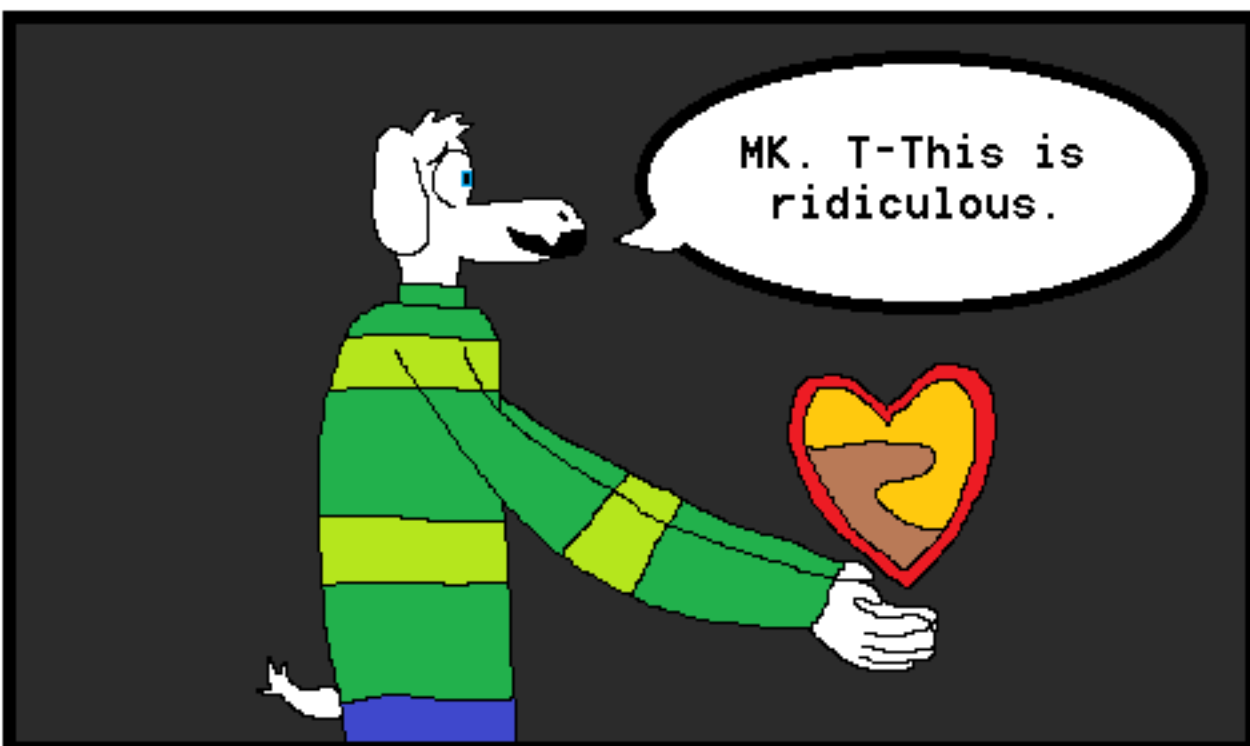
And now, it's
MY turn to
save you. So
please,
Asriel...



I'M BEGGING
YOU!

PLEASE
TAKE MY
SOUL!



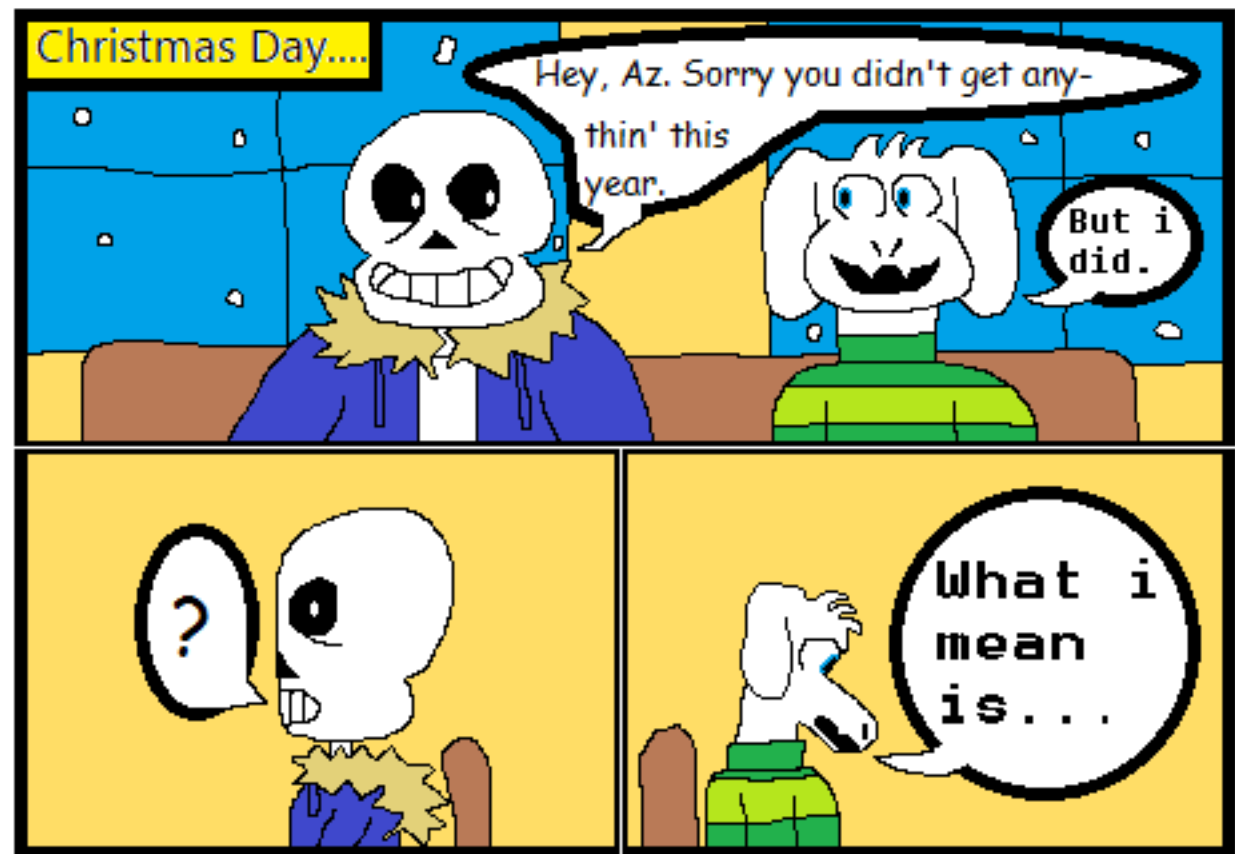
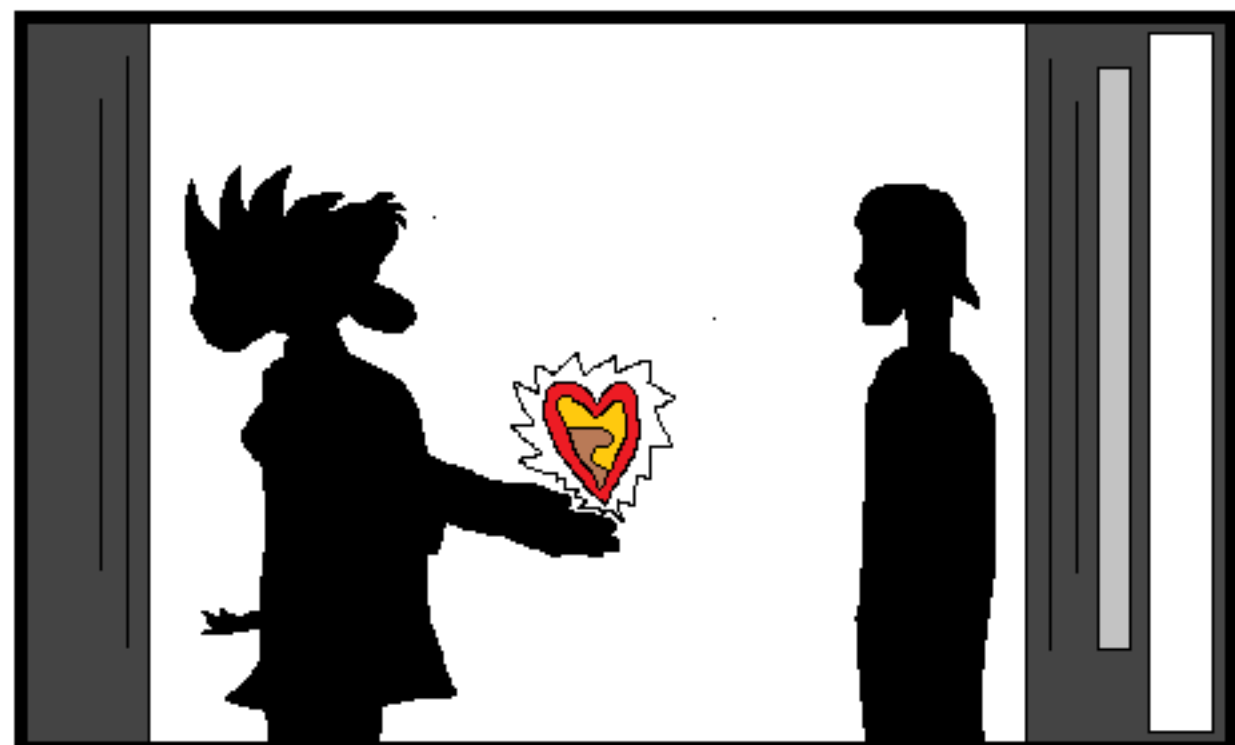


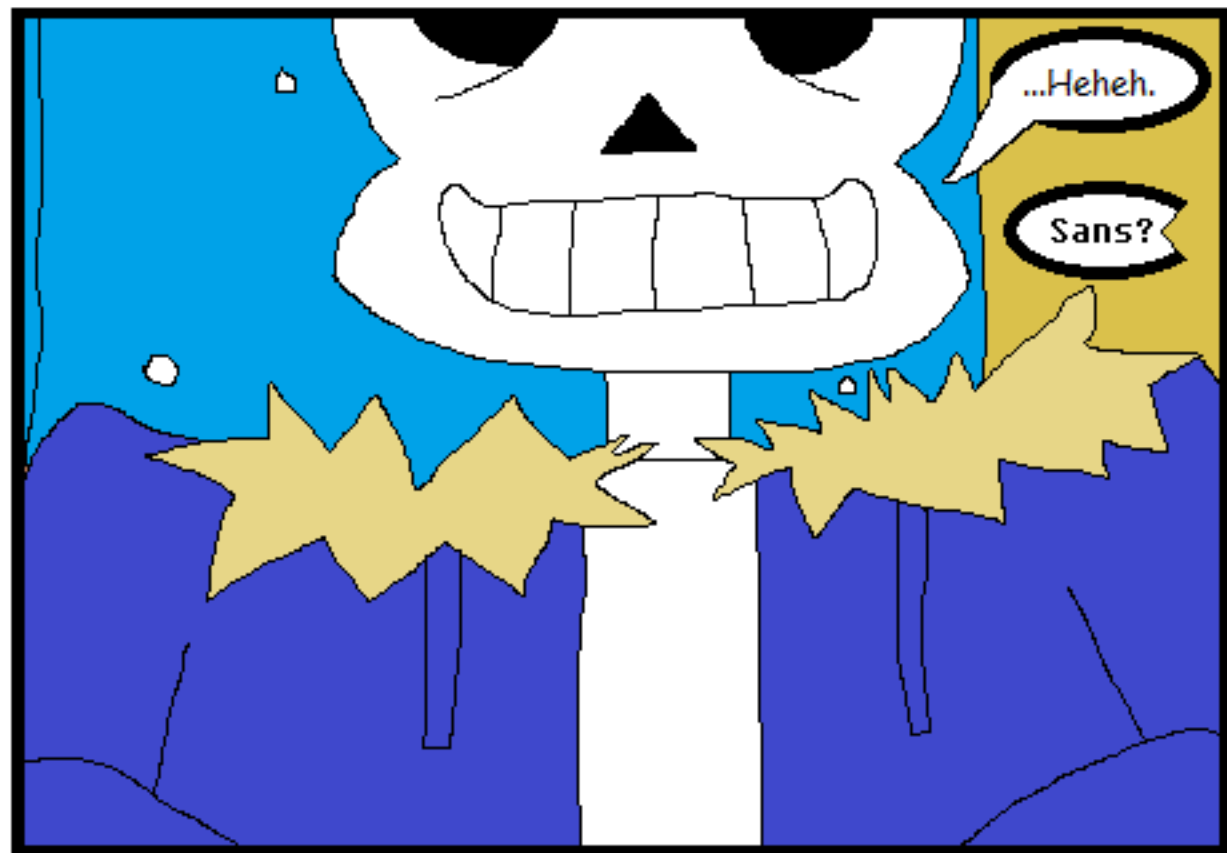
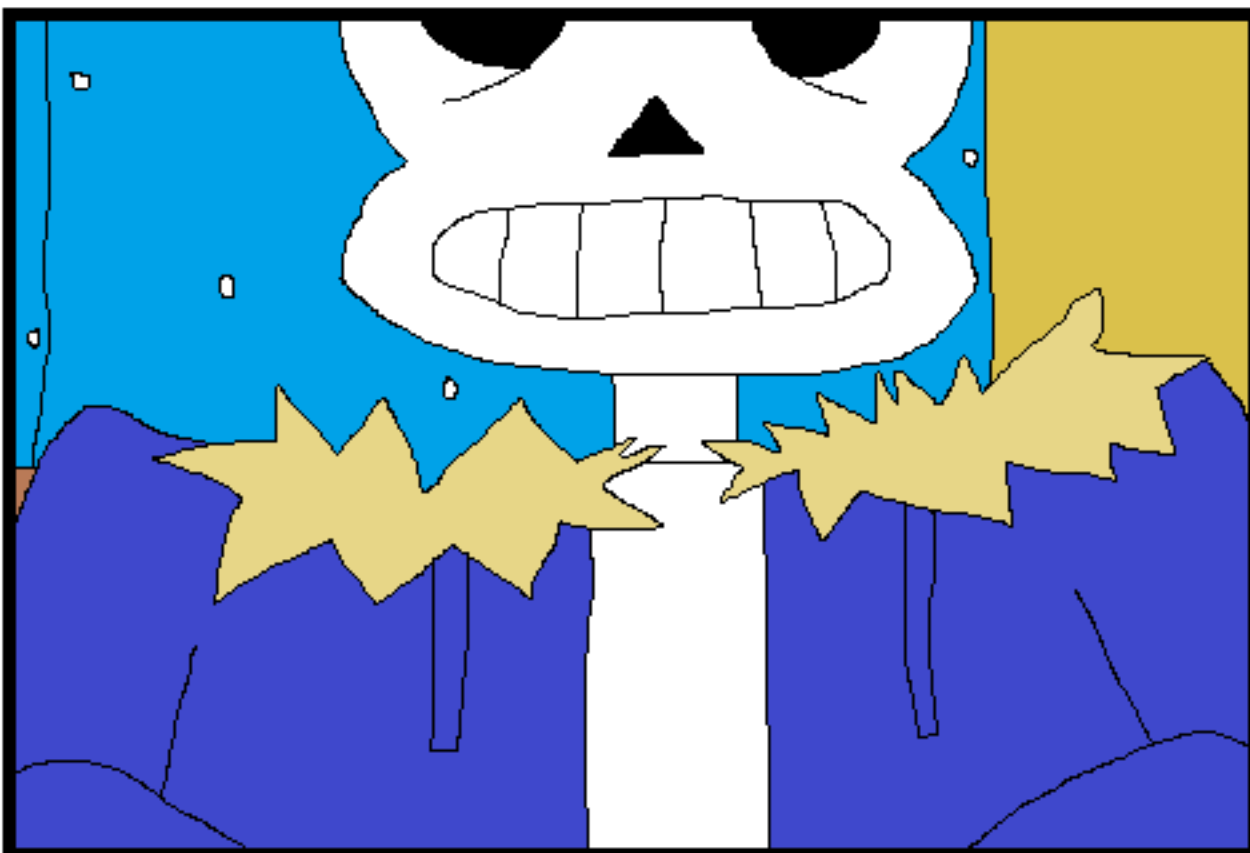
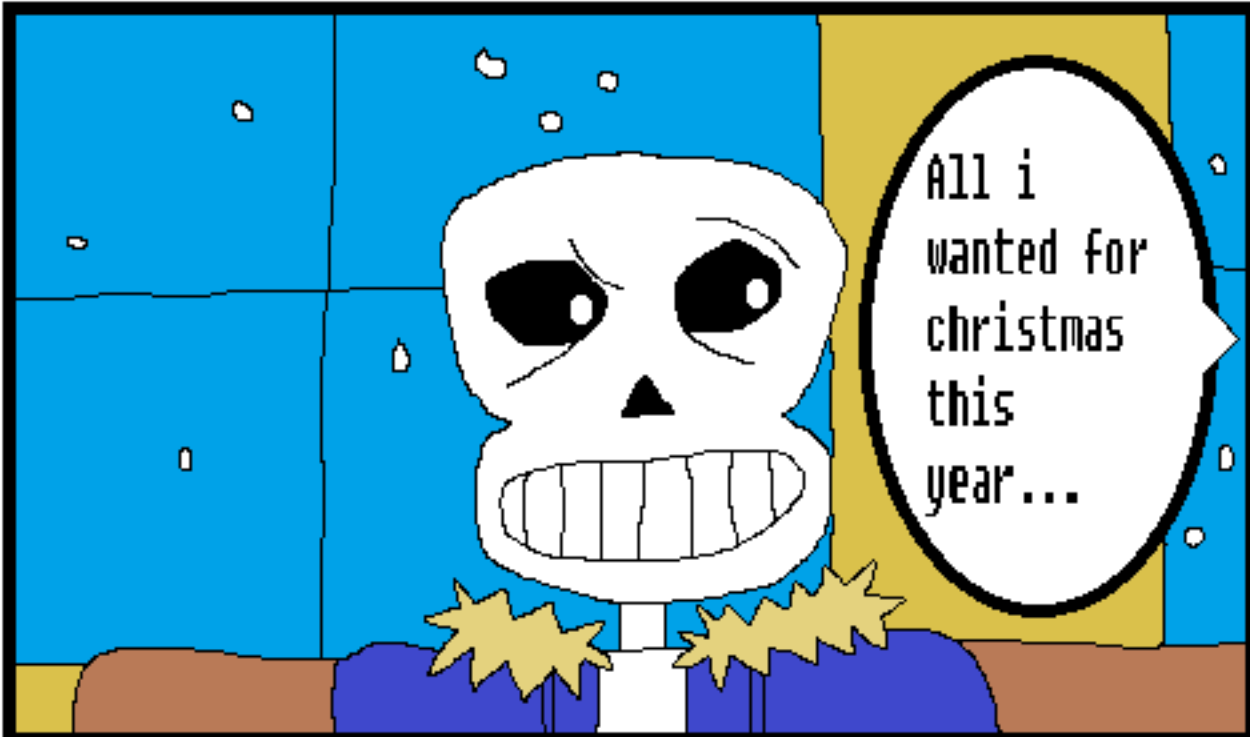
Just
don't....
don't
make the
same
mistakes
I made...

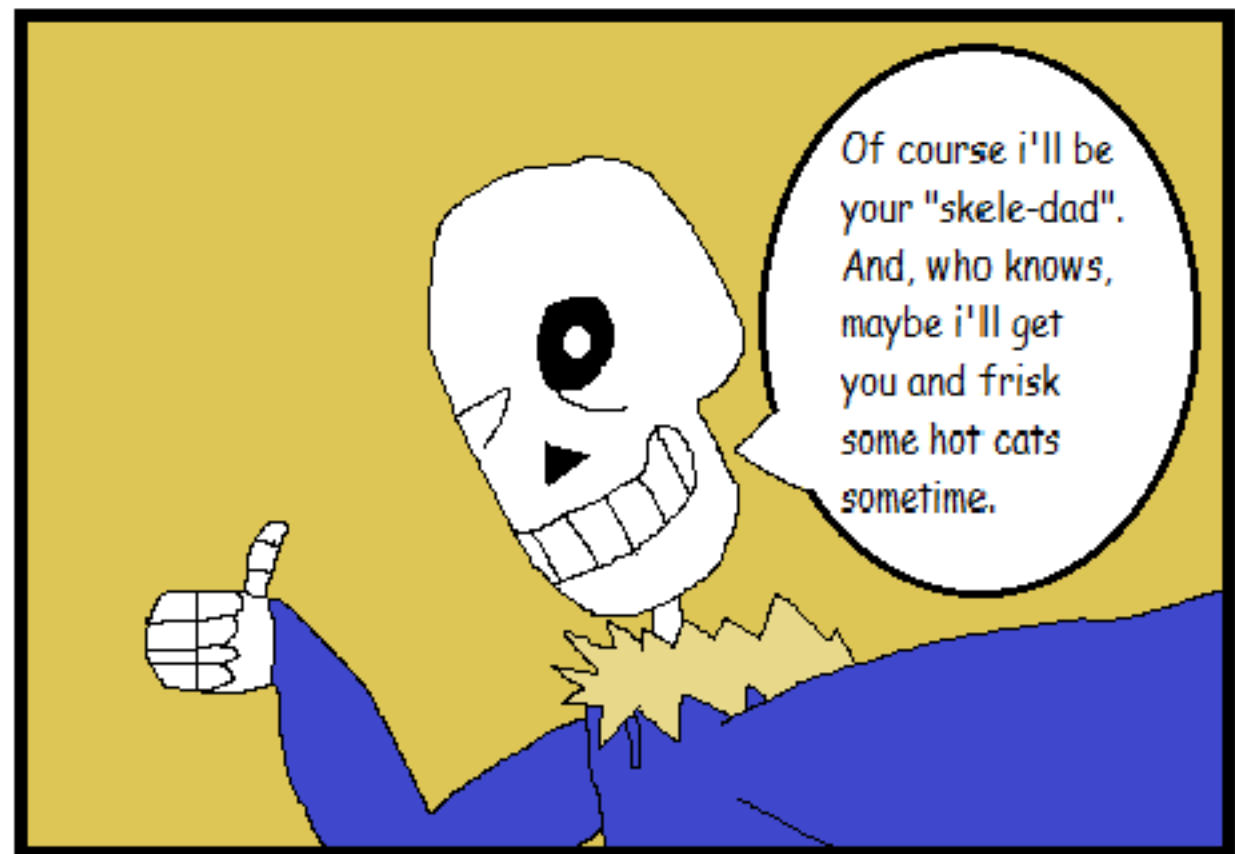
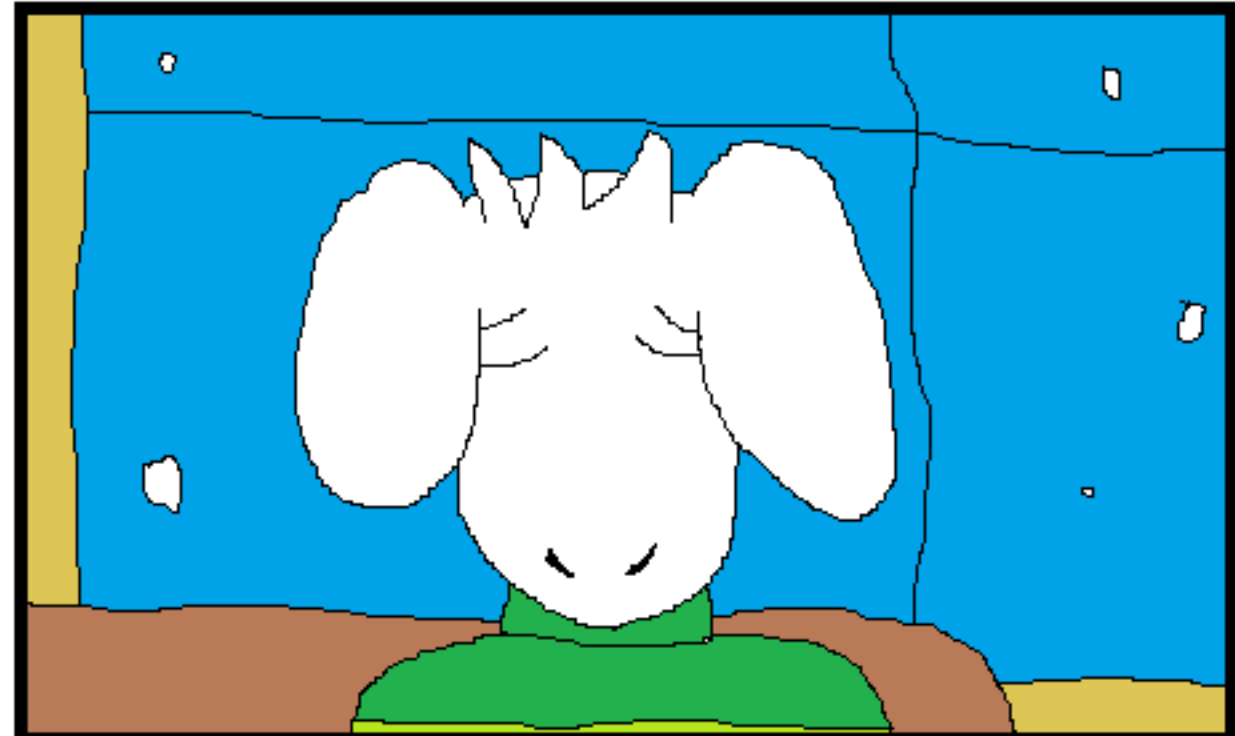
I don't care
if i don't
want to grow
up...

After all,
i'm just a
Monster Kid.
(sniff)

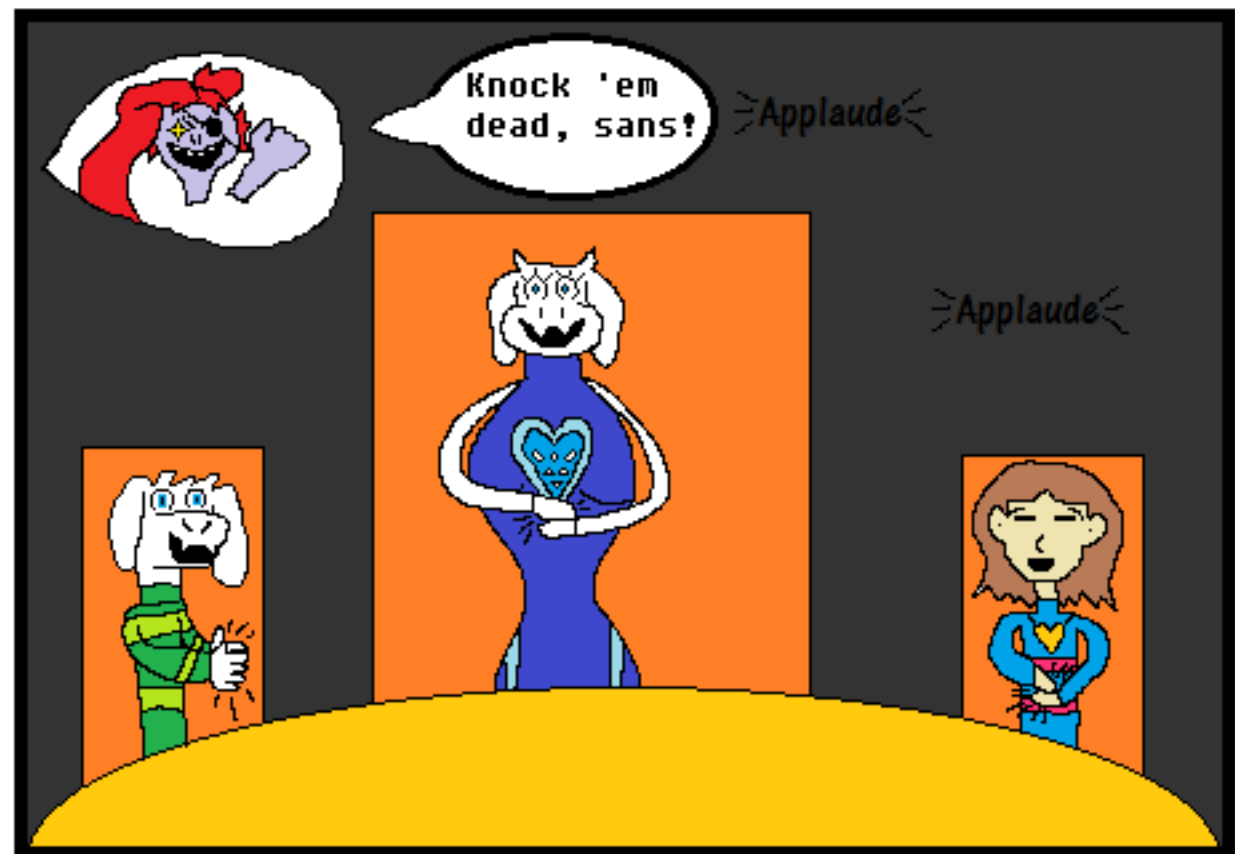
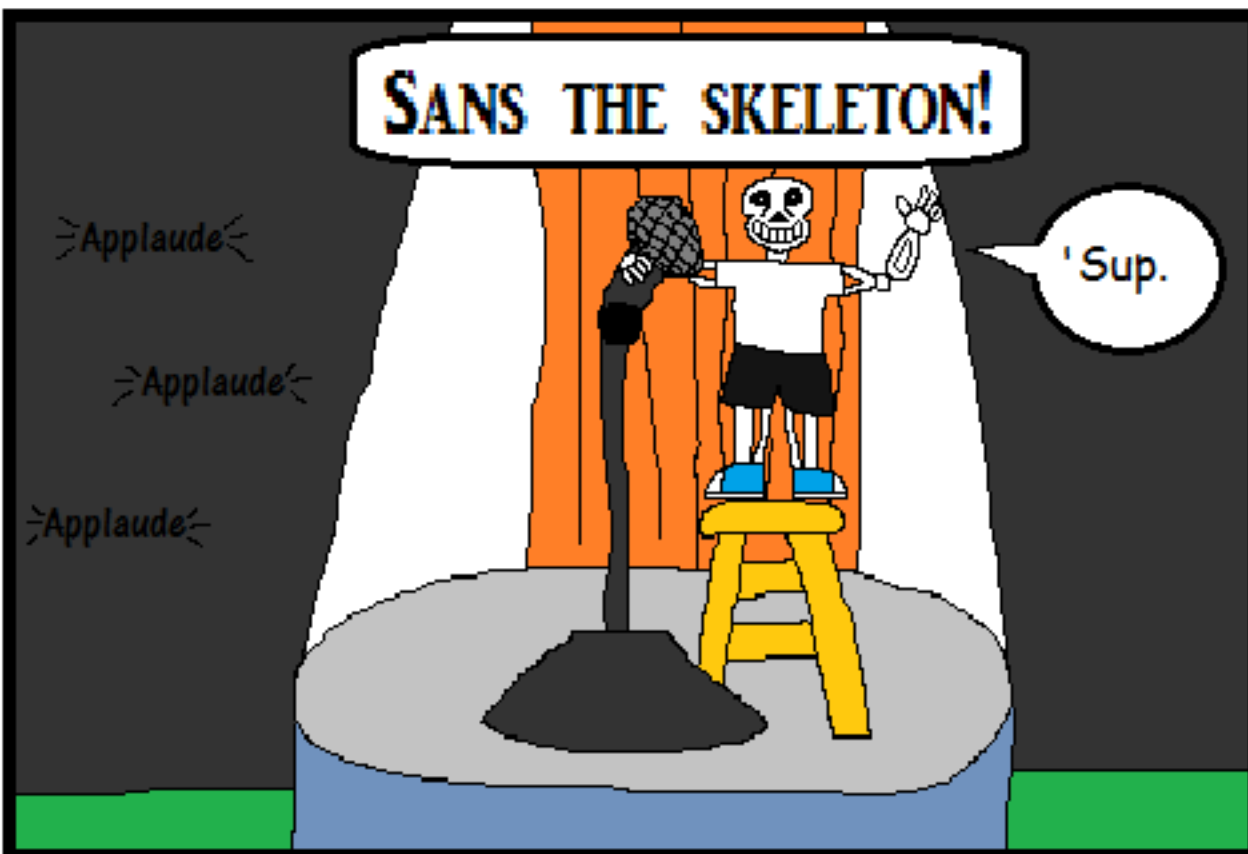
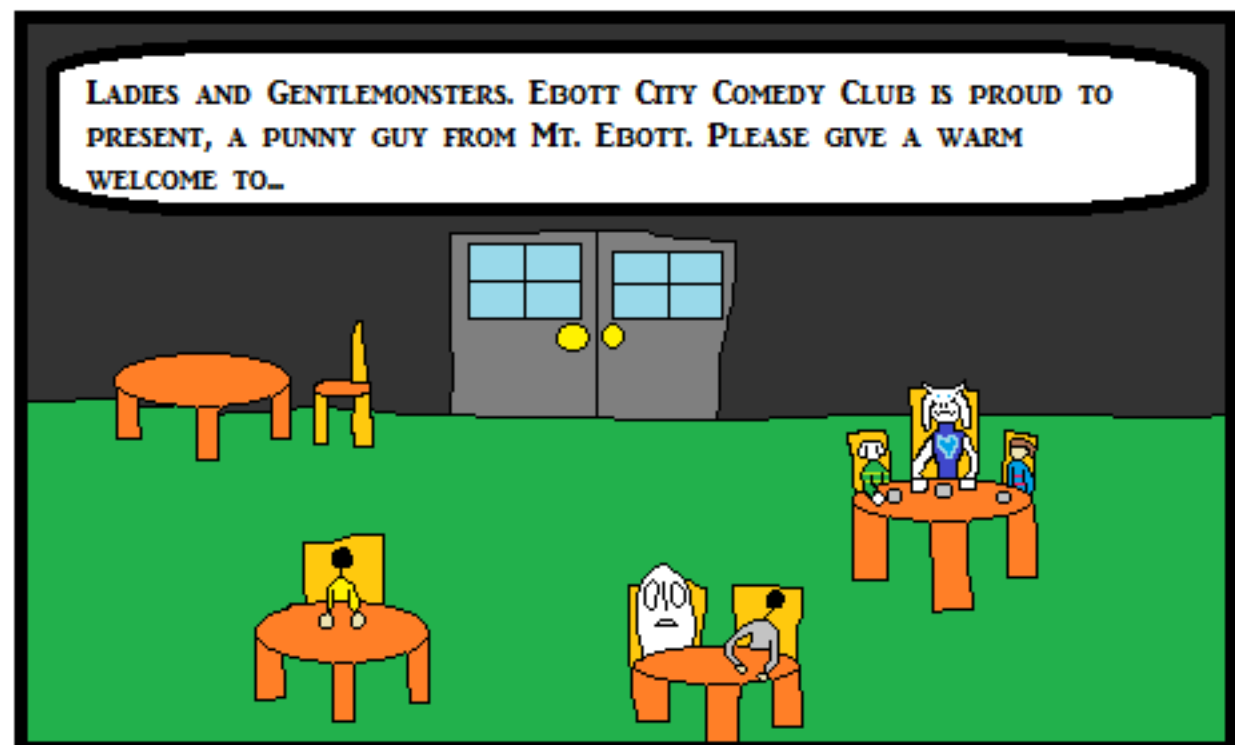
MK.....











Okay. So, what
do you call a fish
with no eyes?

A 'Fssh'.

>(laugh)<

>(laugh)<

>(laugh)<

>(laugh)<

>(laugh)<

>(laugh)<

I take back
what i said
just now.

Sorry. Just
bein' a
'bonehead'.

>(laugh)<

>(laugh)<

>(laugh)<

>(laugh)<

>(laugh)<

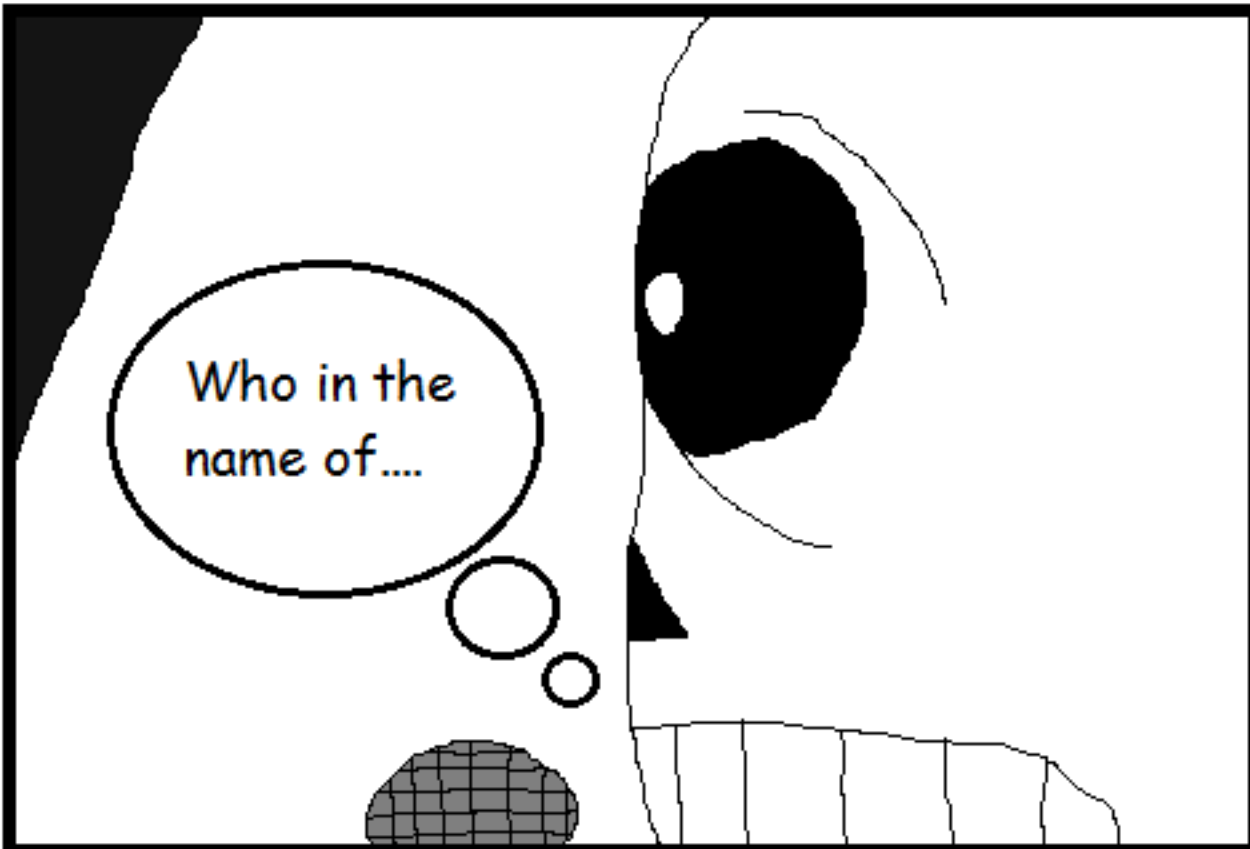
(giggle)
Oh, Sans.

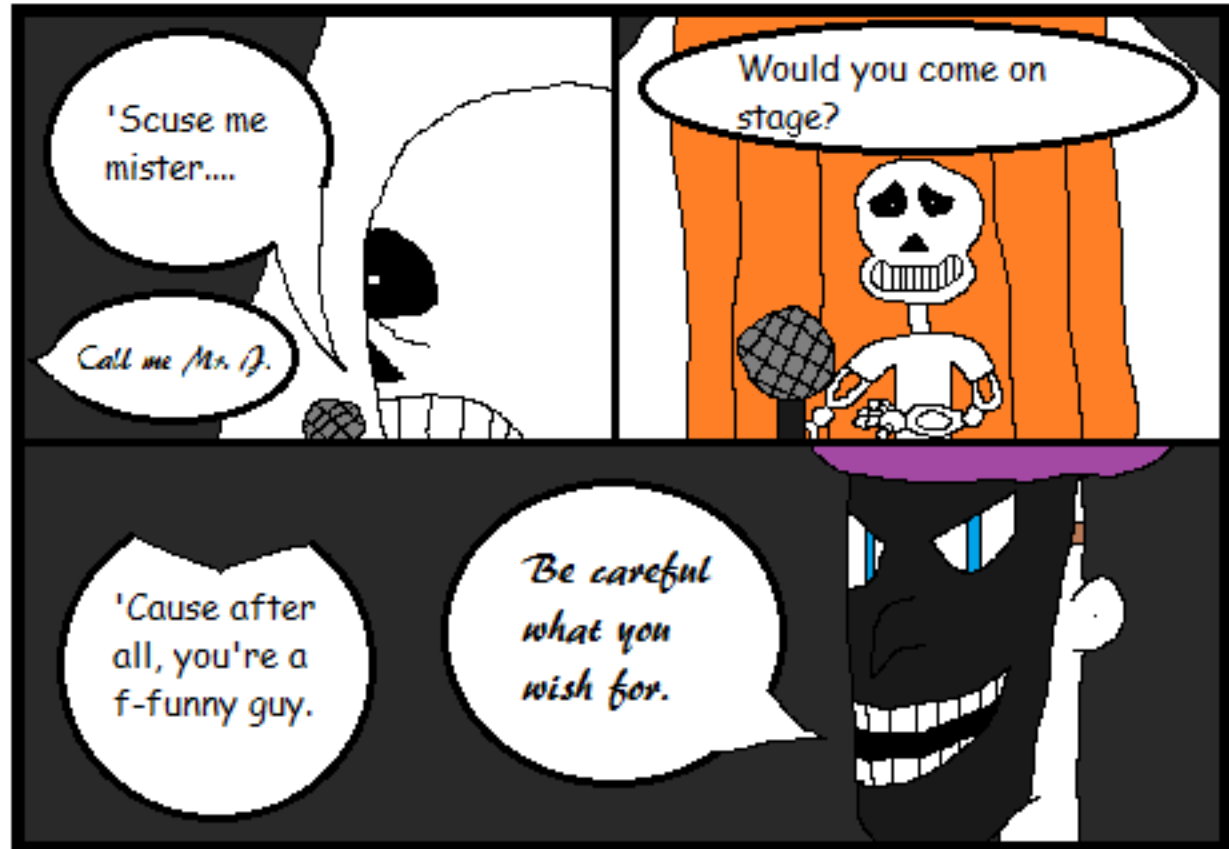
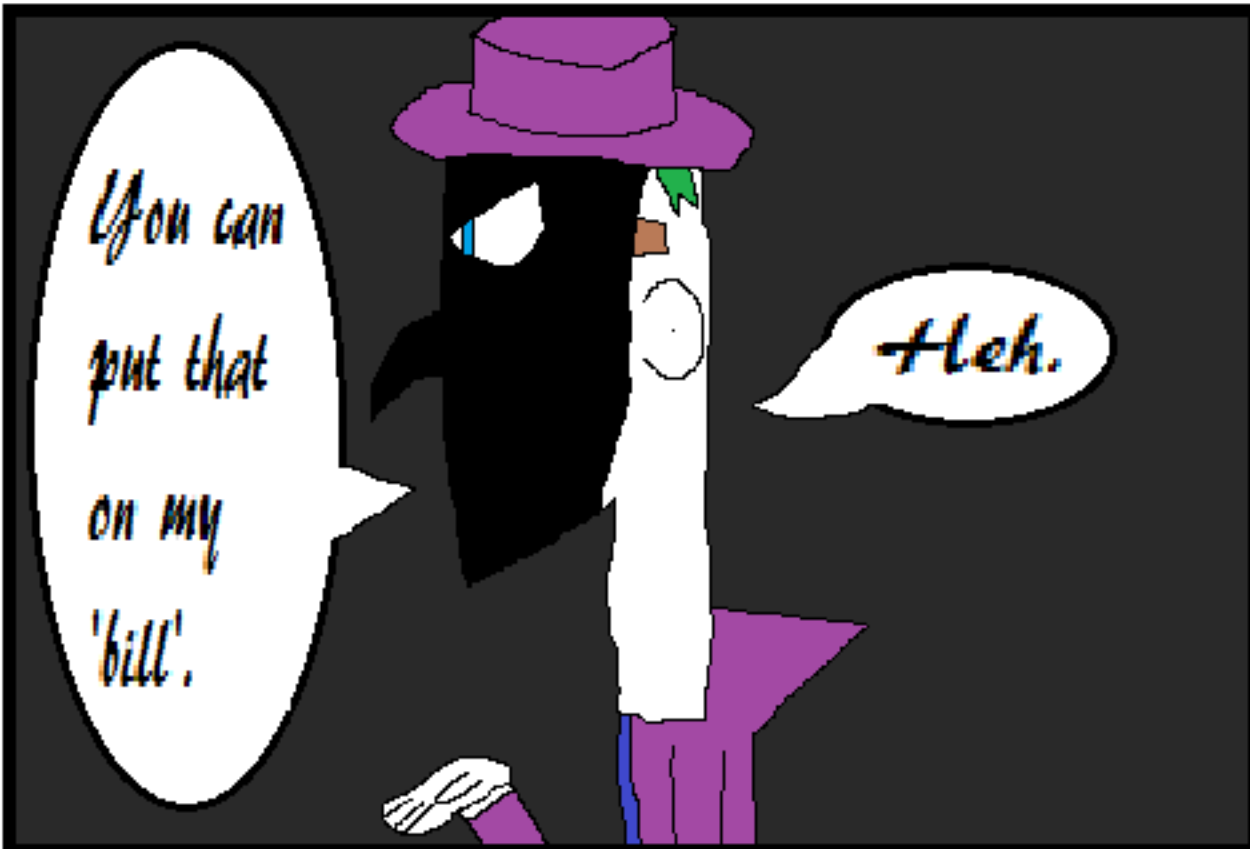
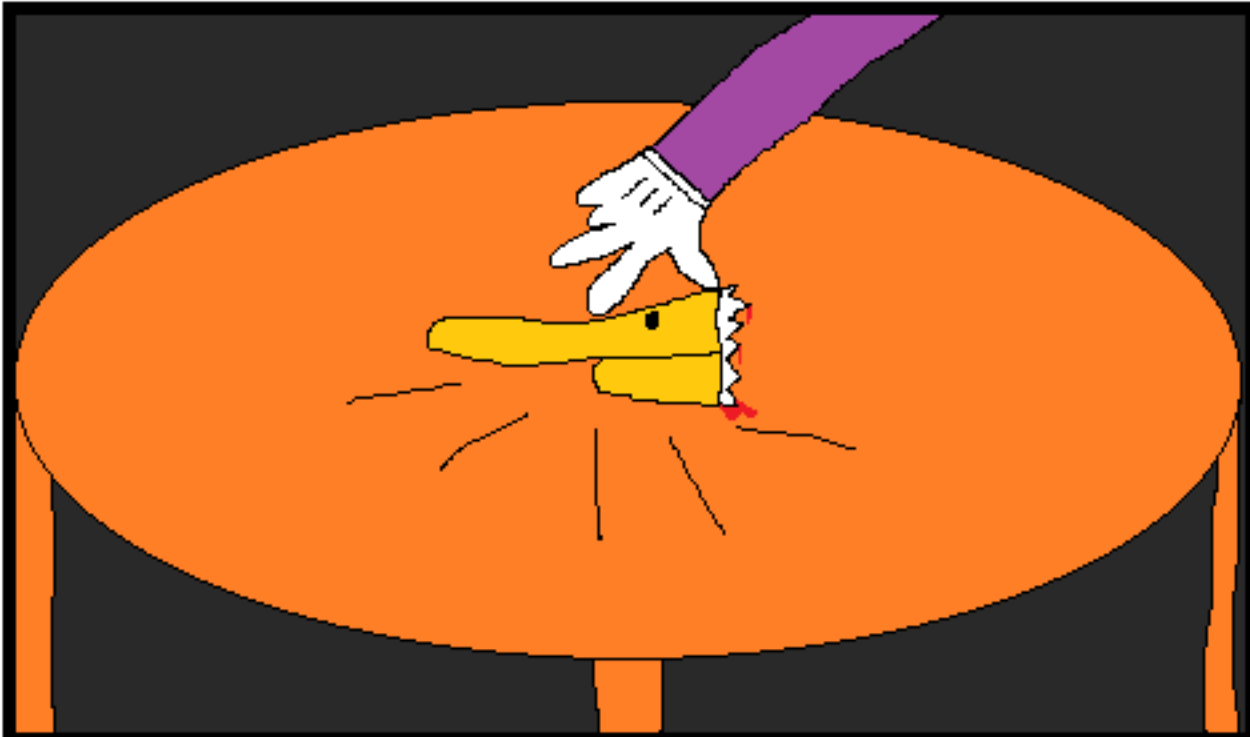
*Oh, come on! Even your
puns should burn in hell!*

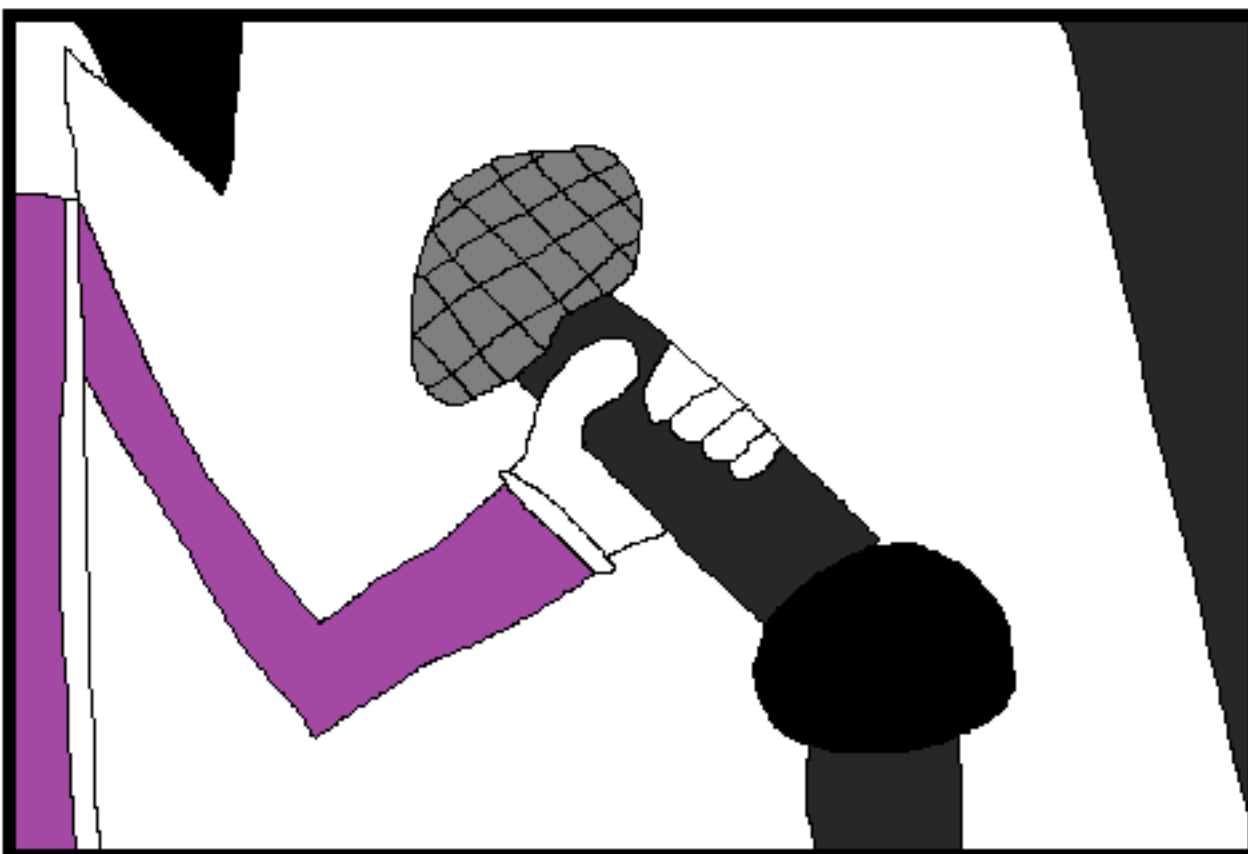
?

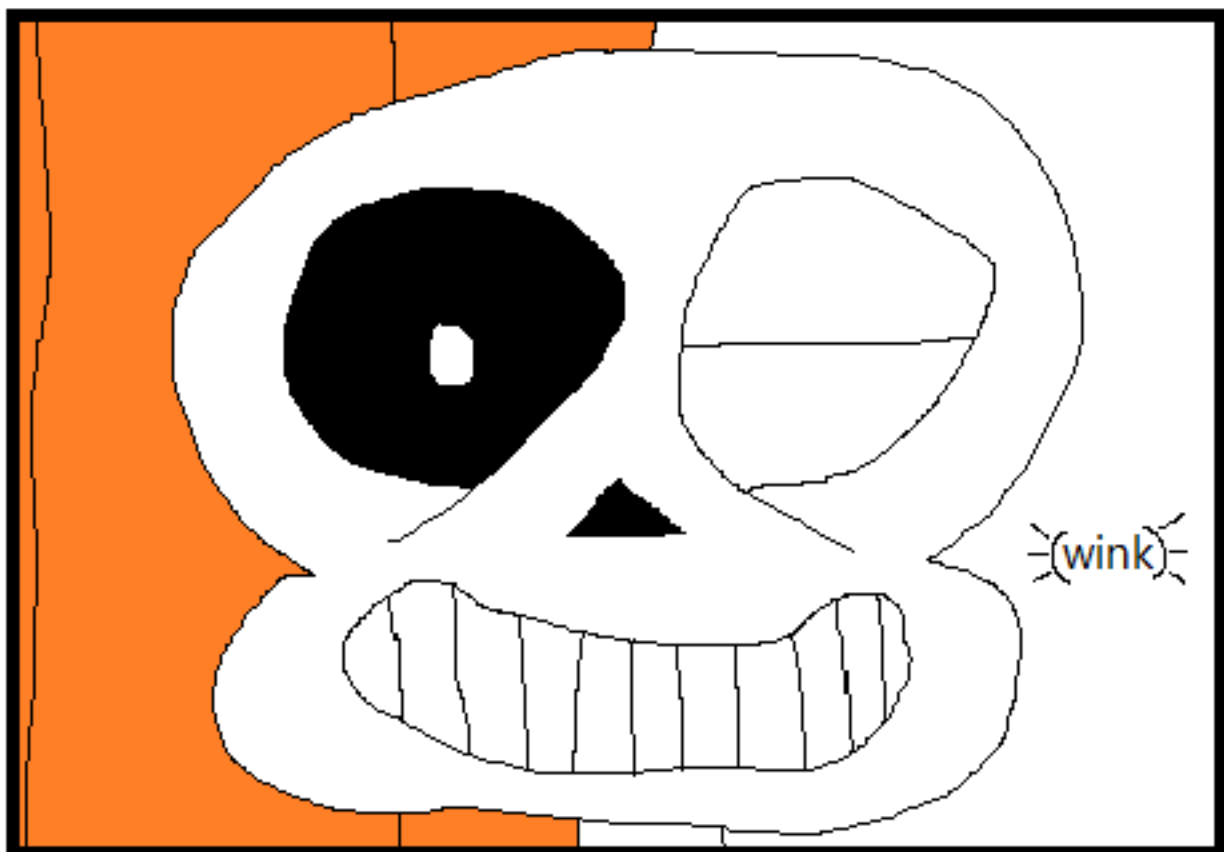
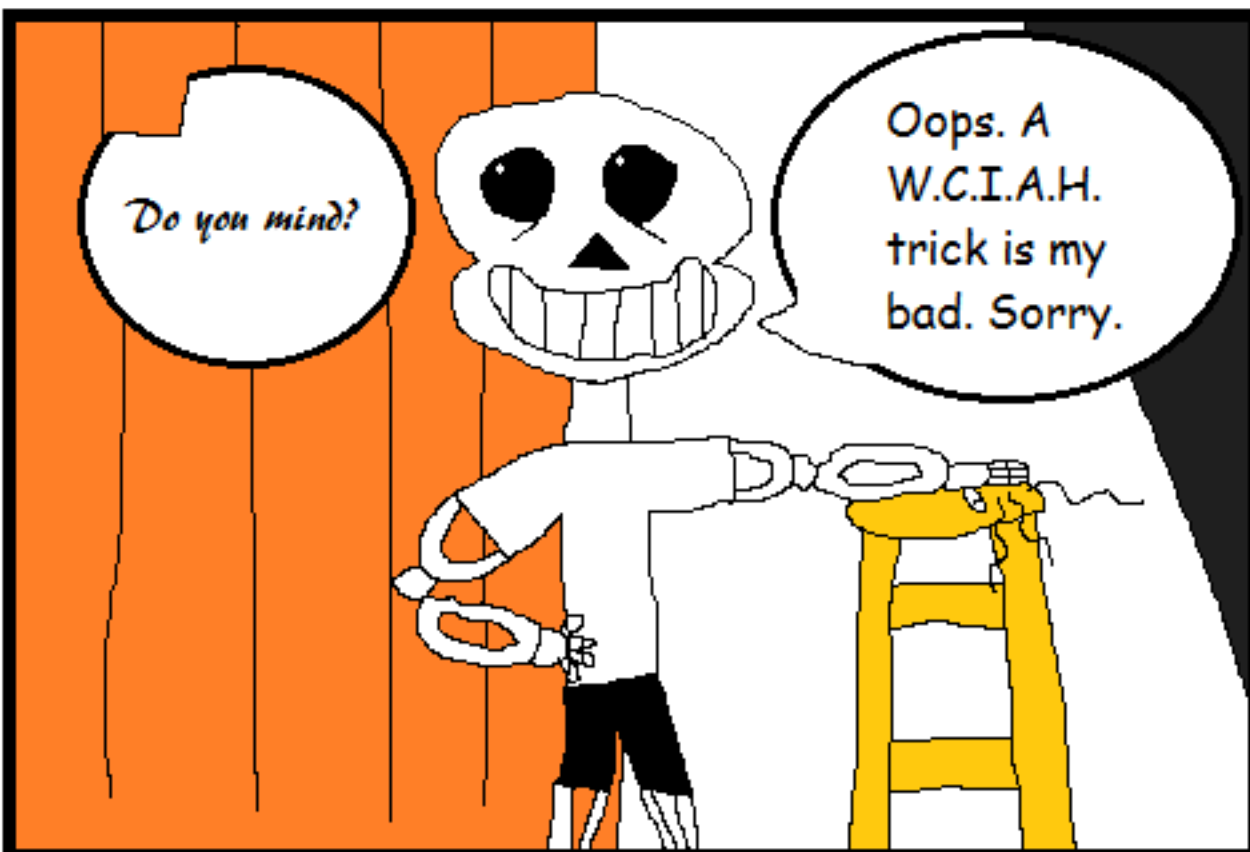
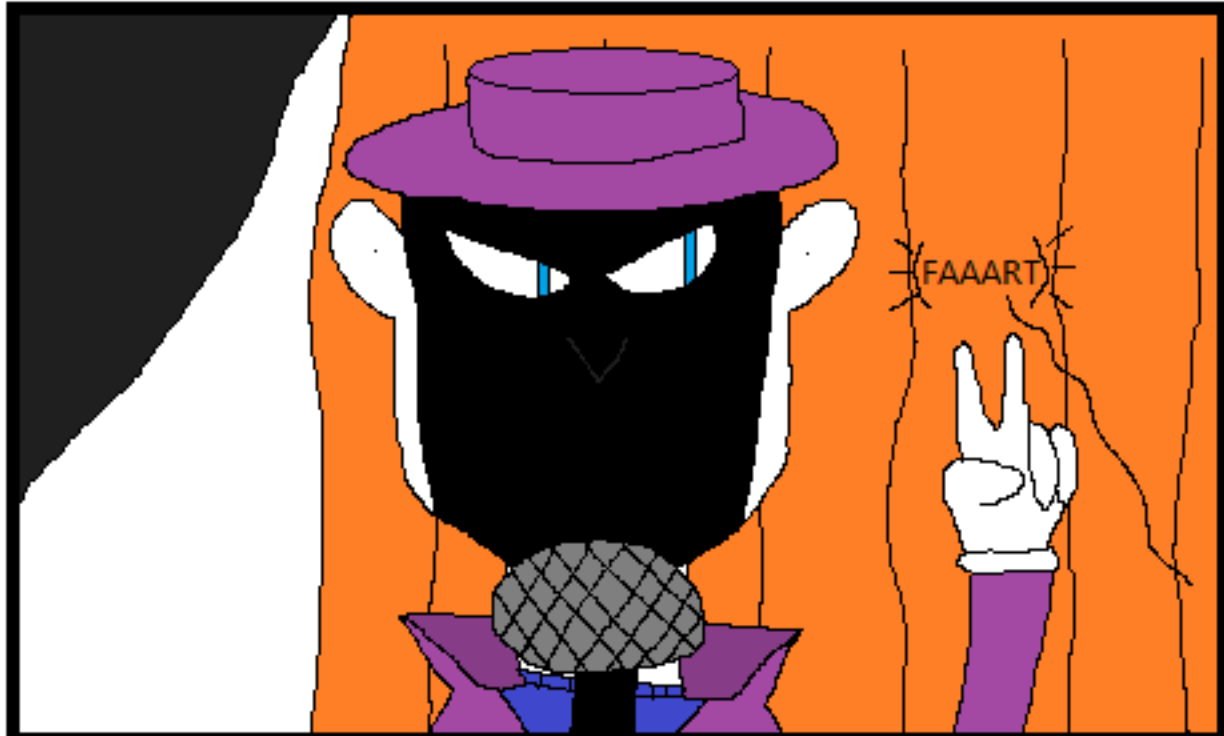
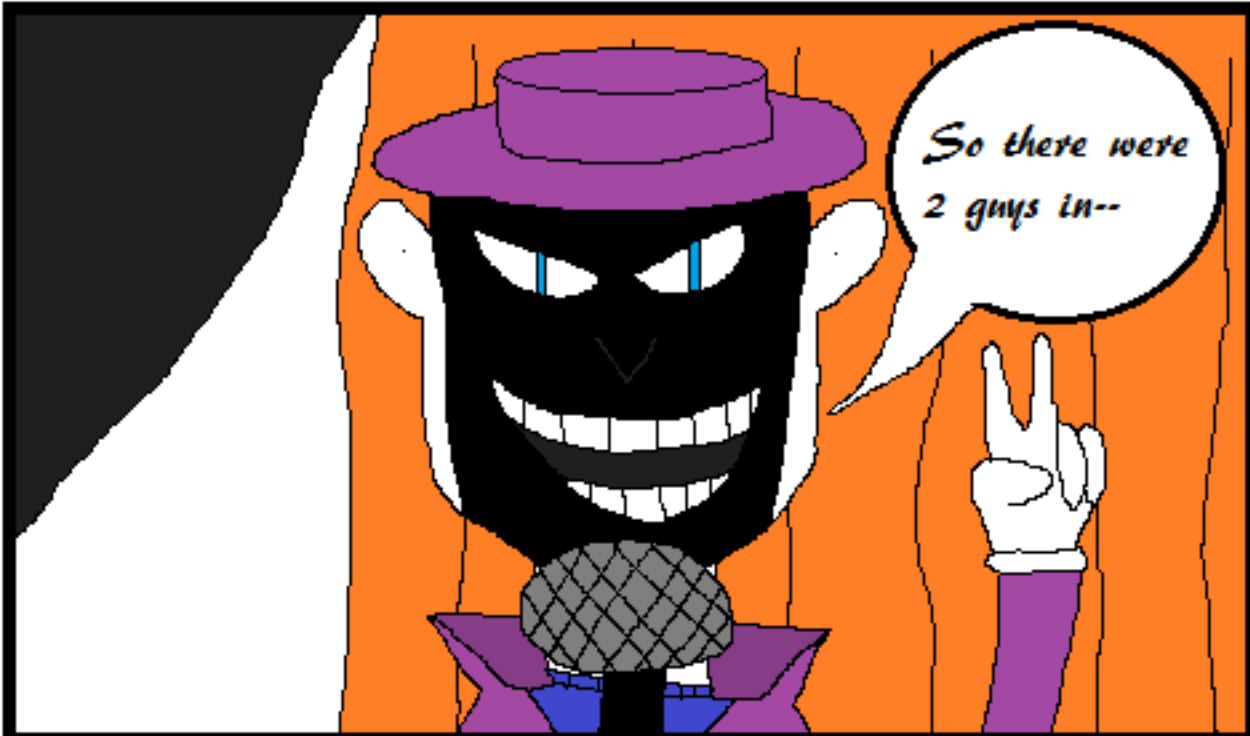
All the way in the back to your left.

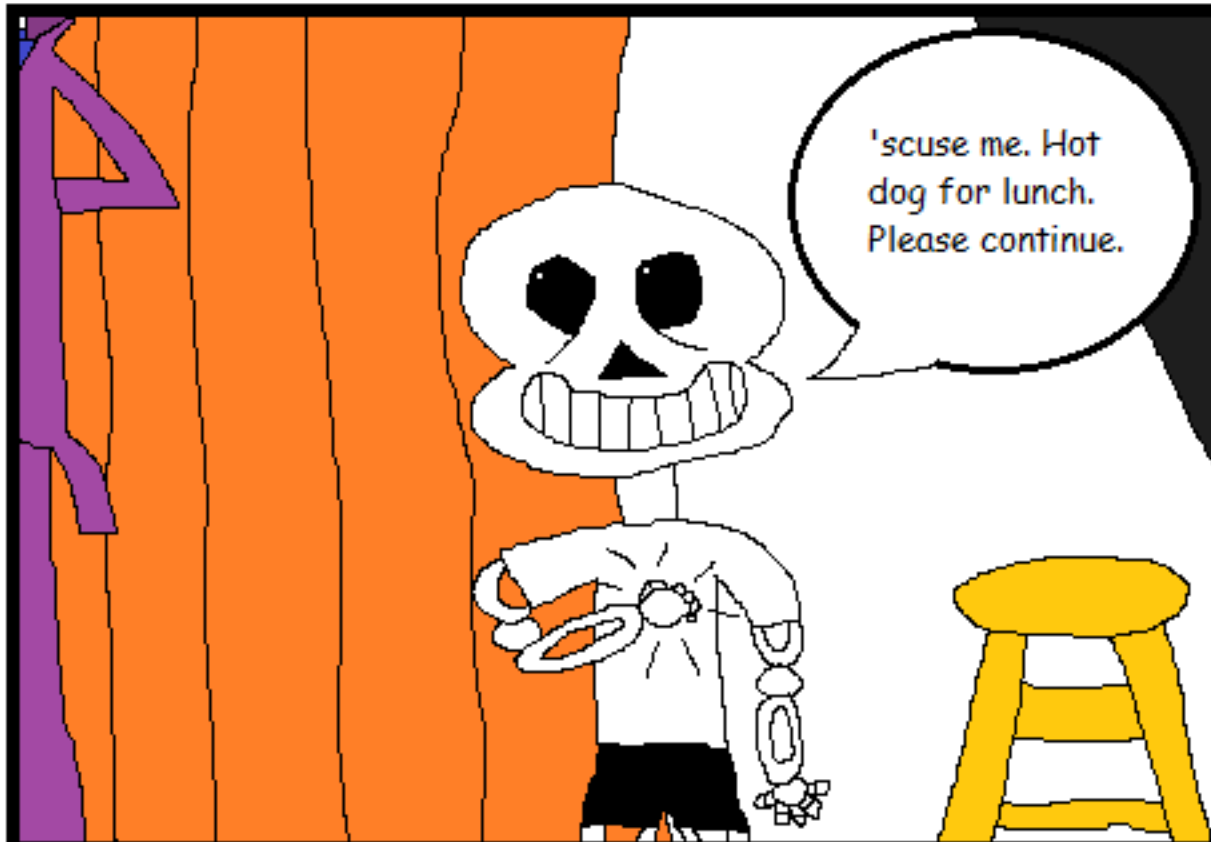
Okay, um...
Who said
that?

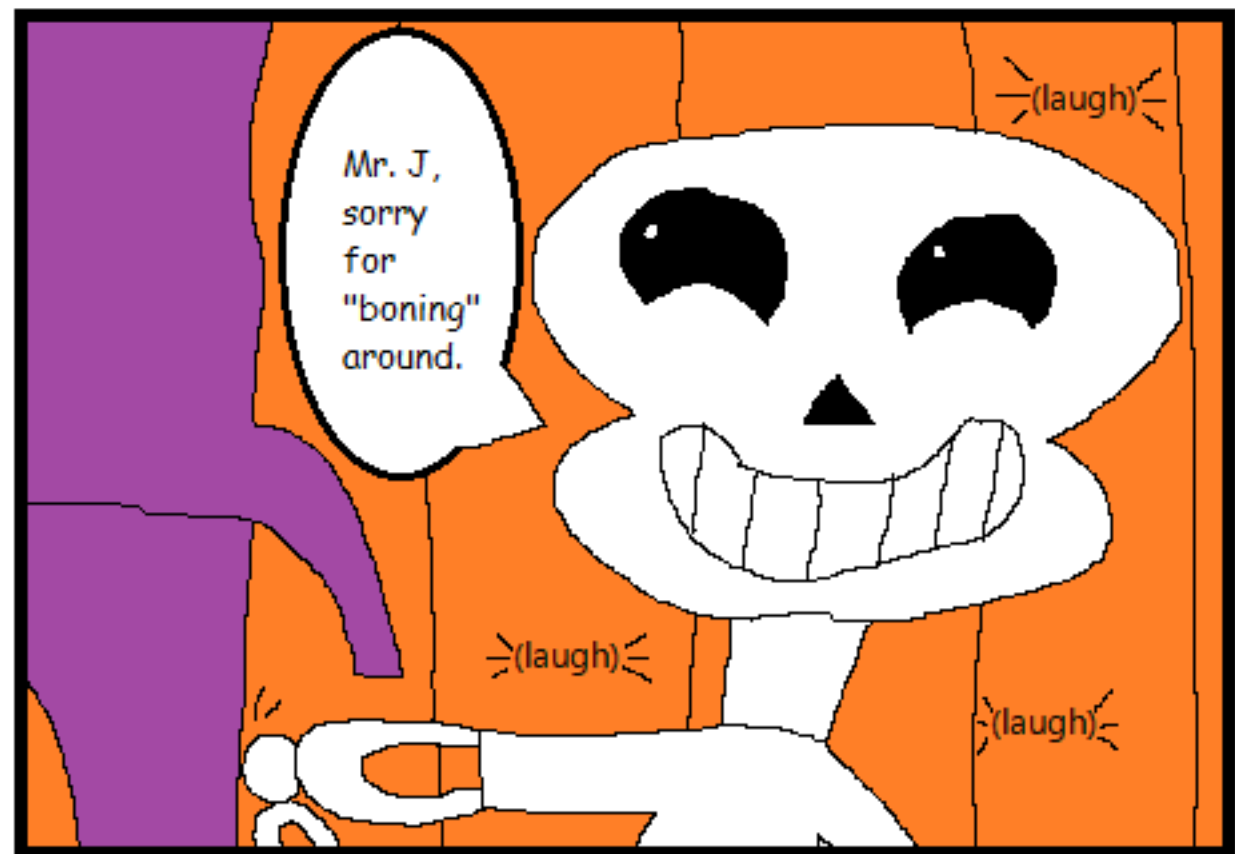
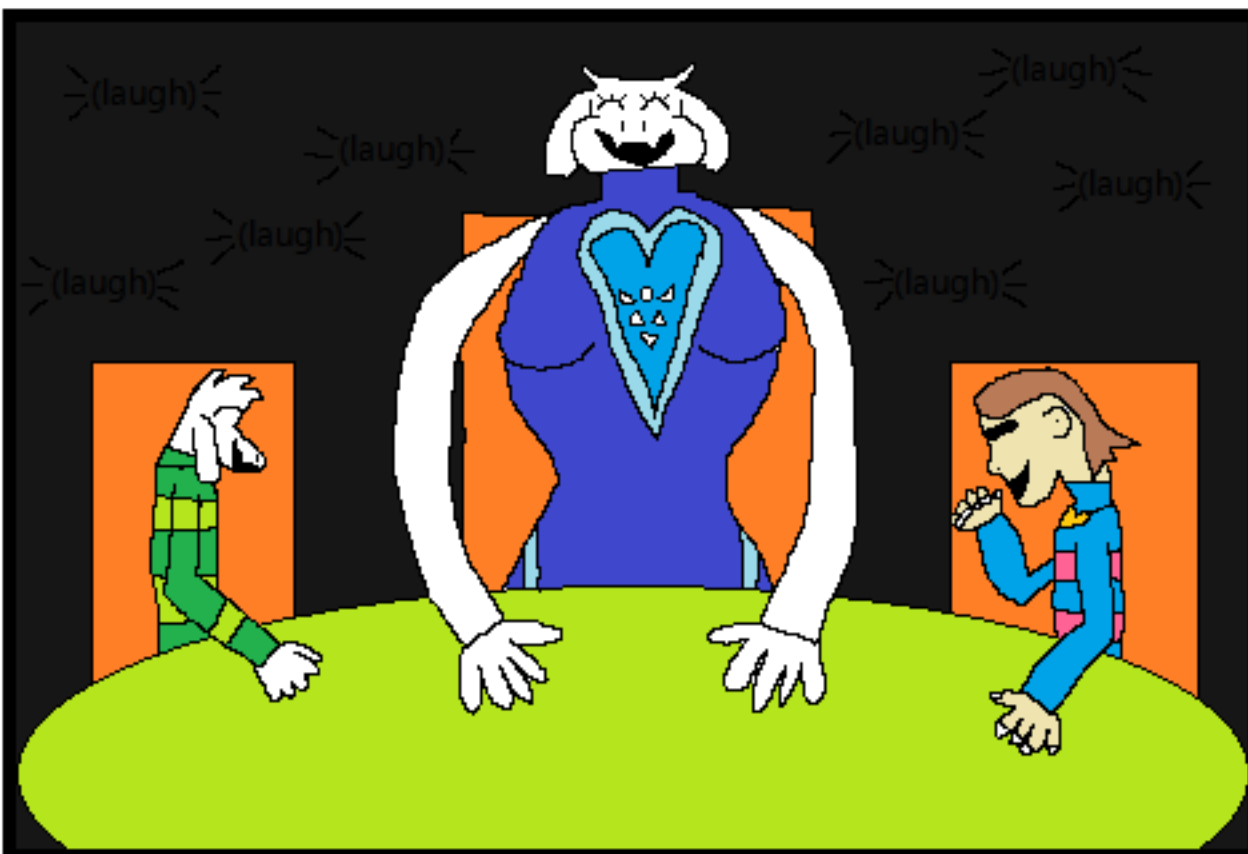
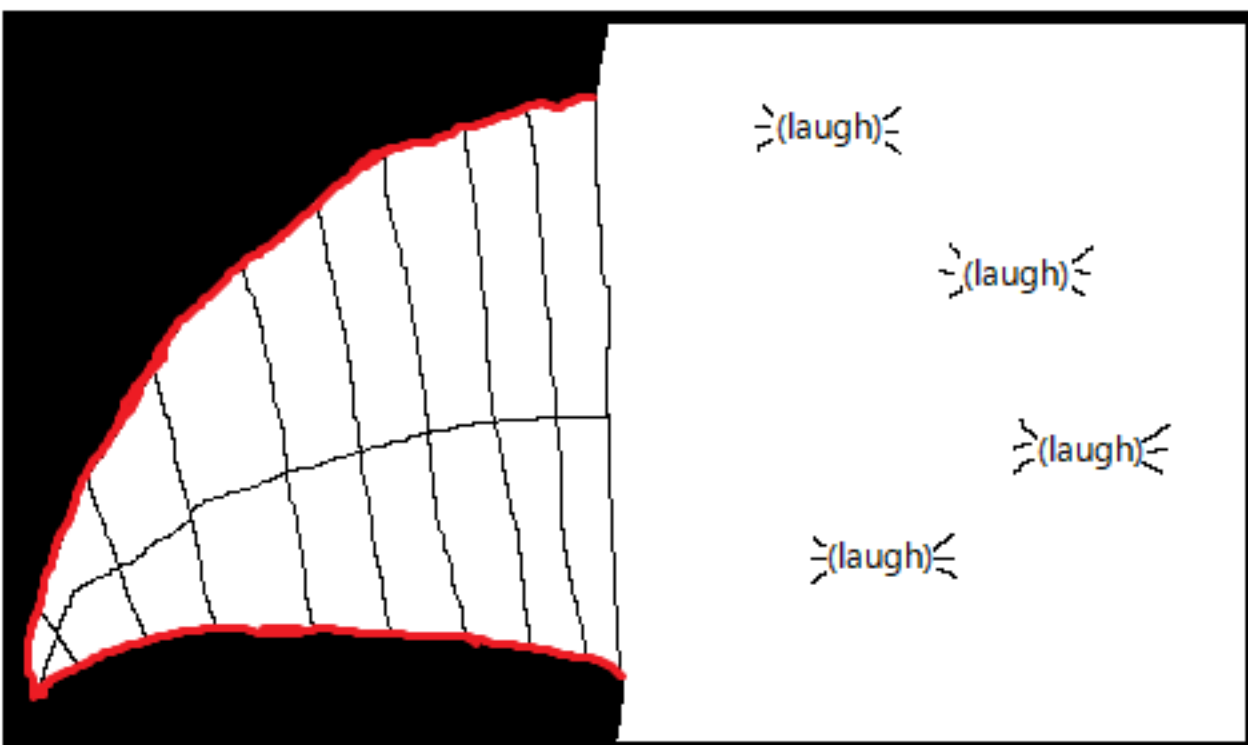


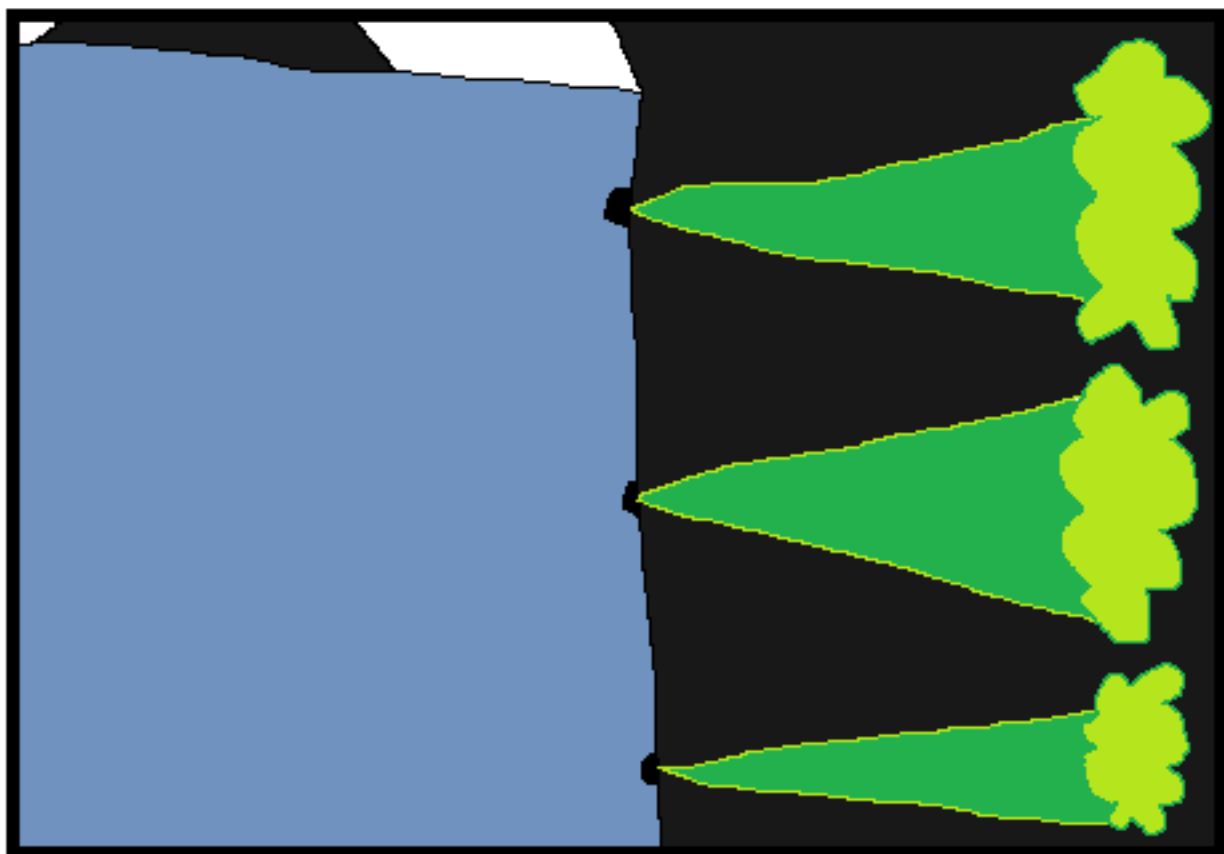
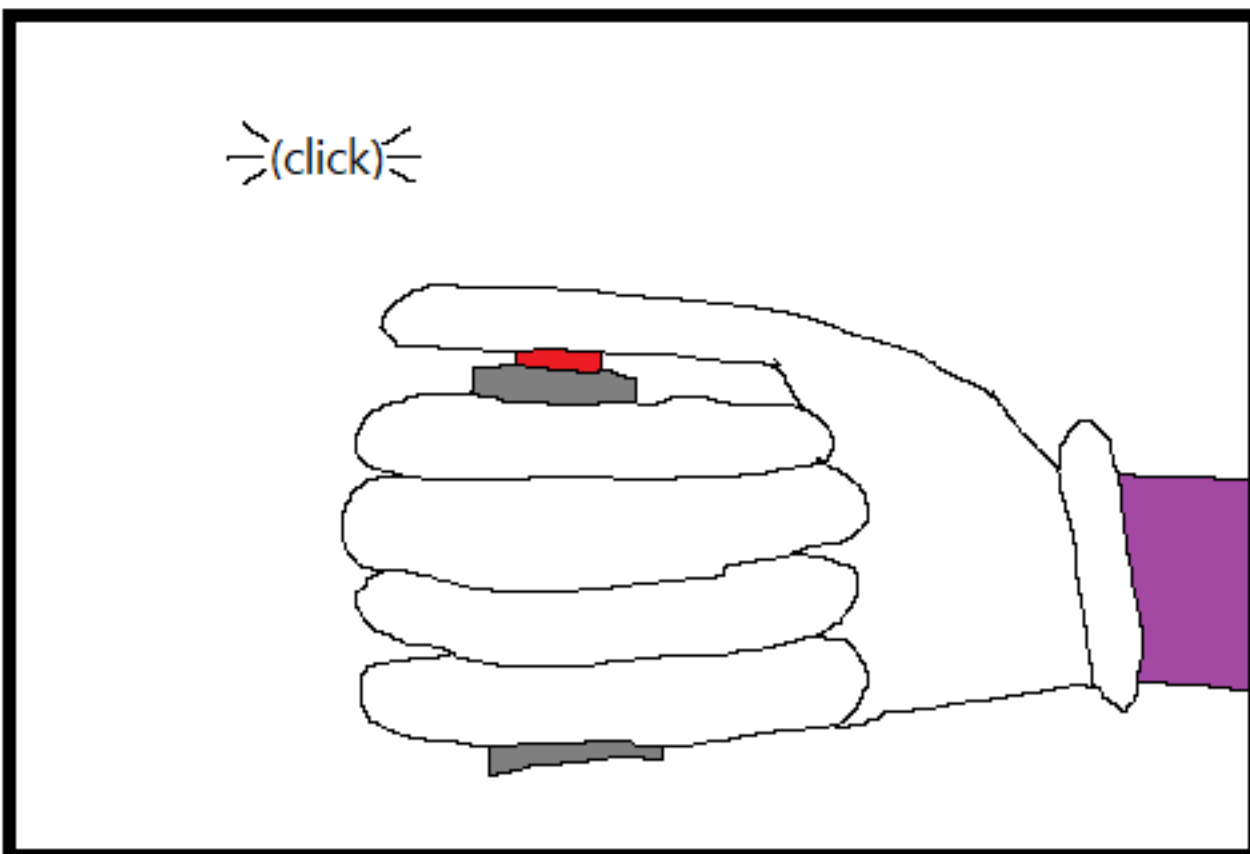
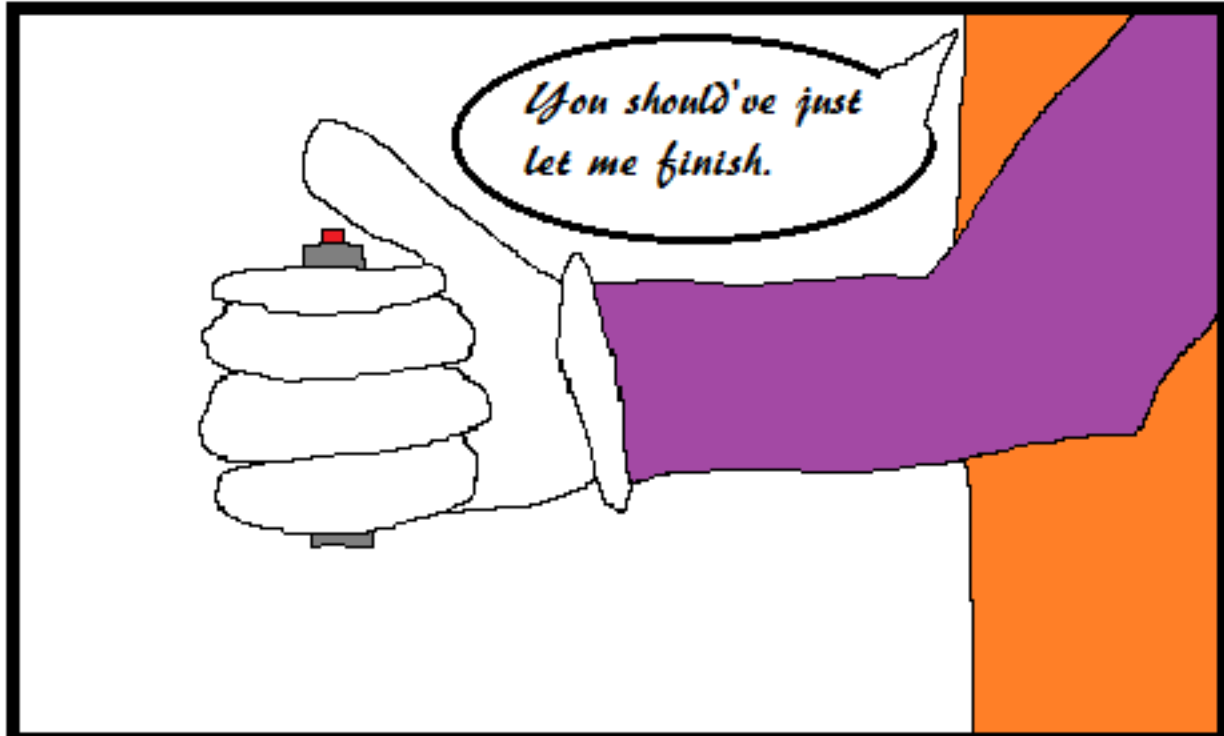
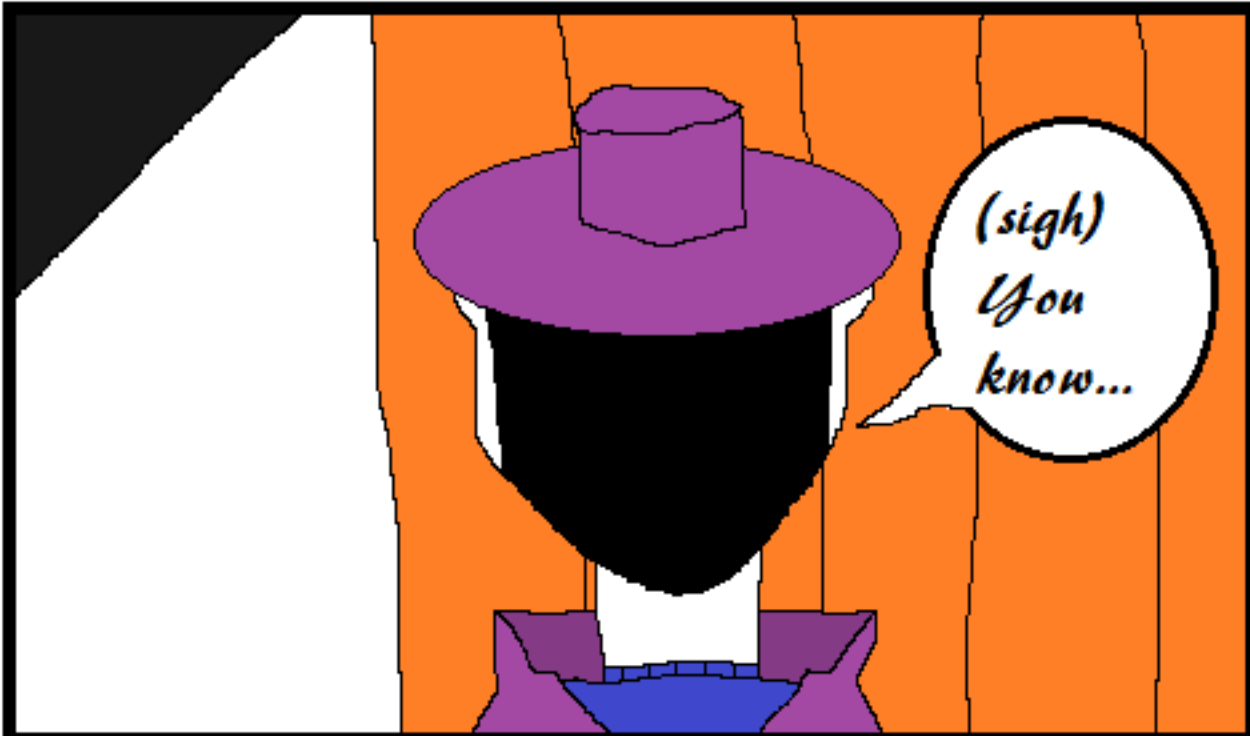


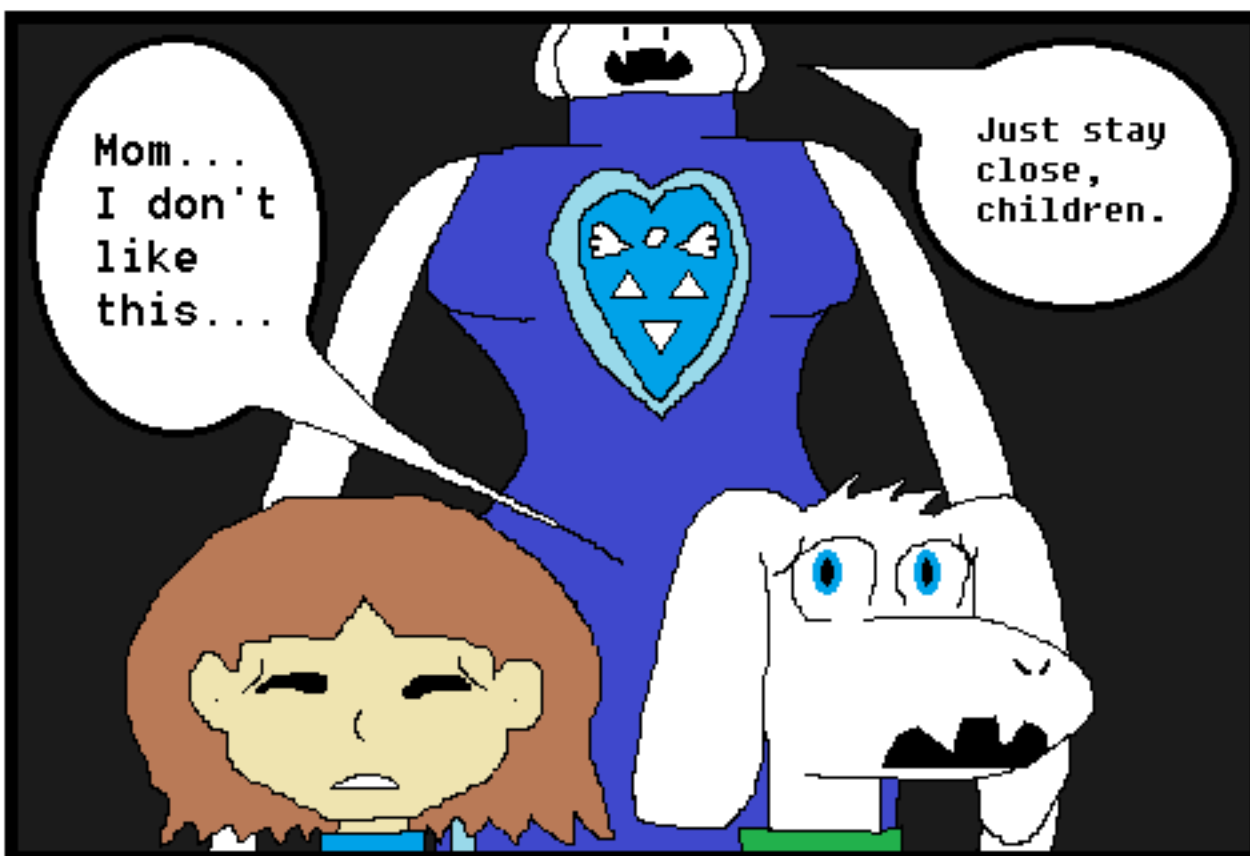


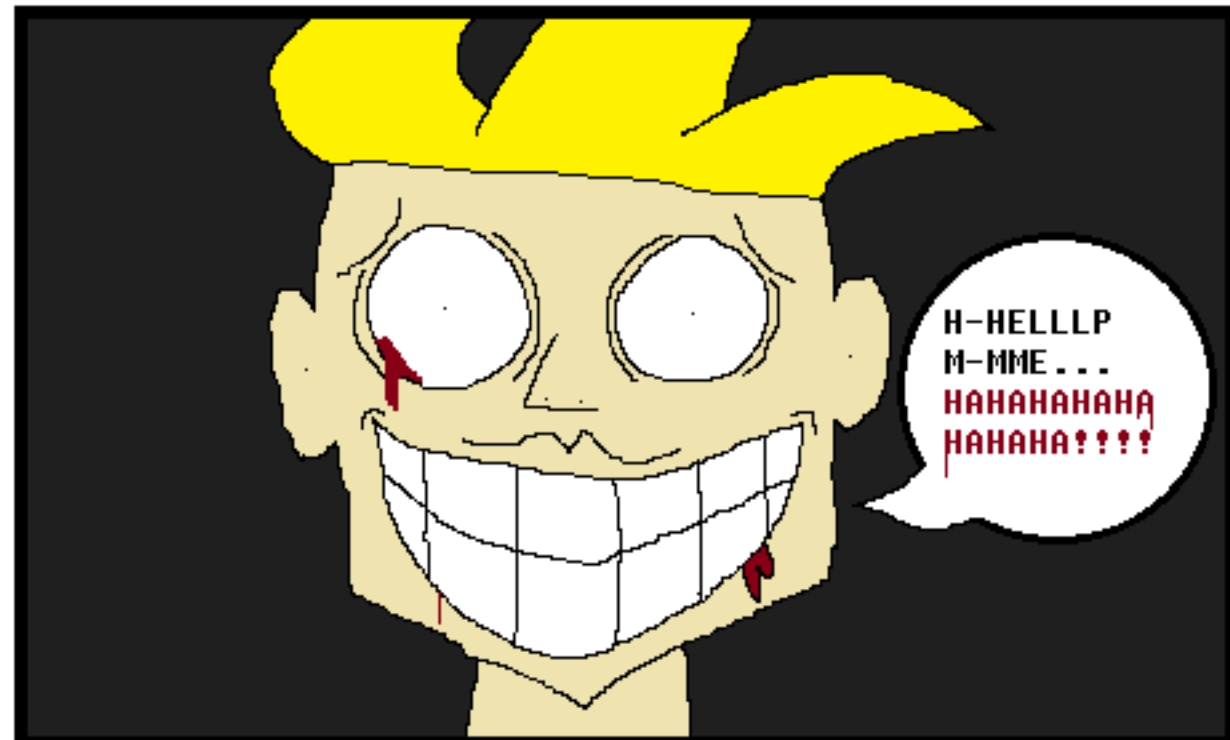


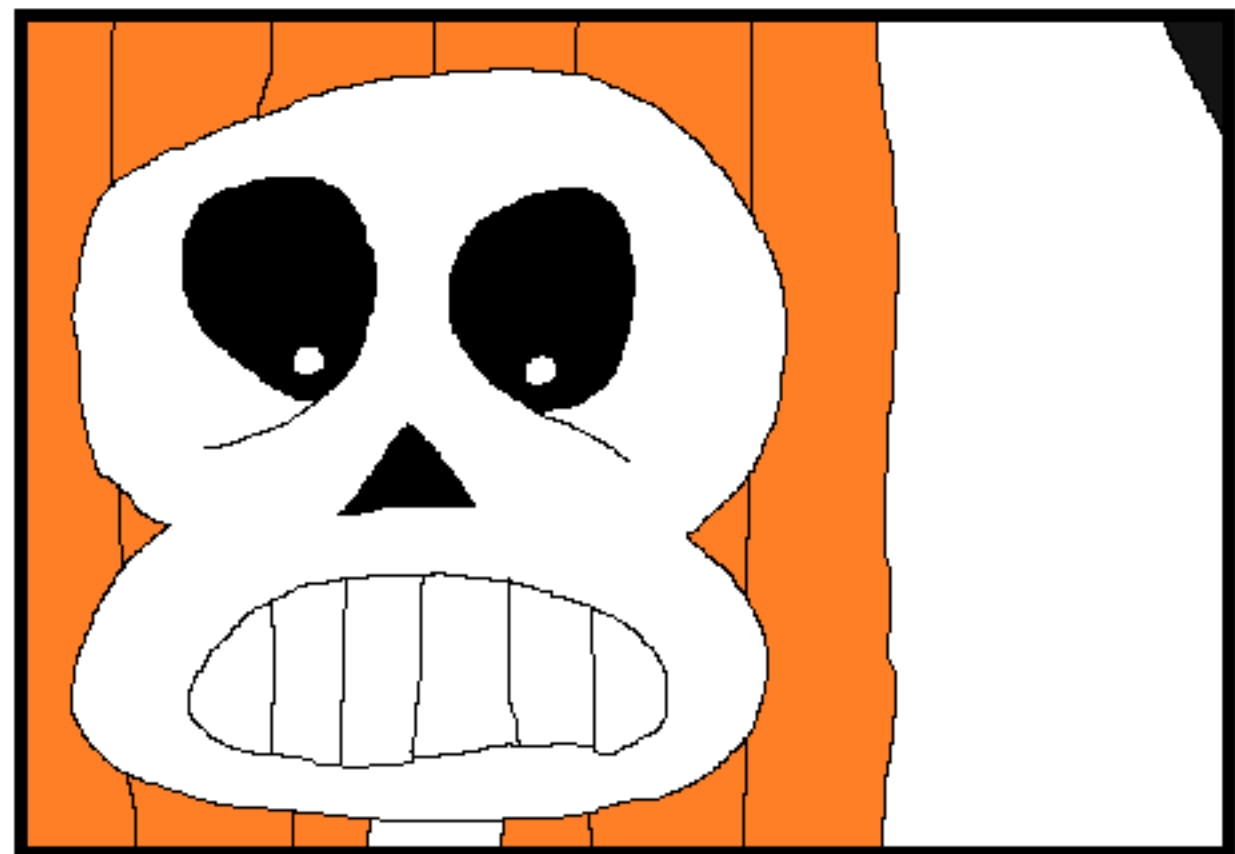
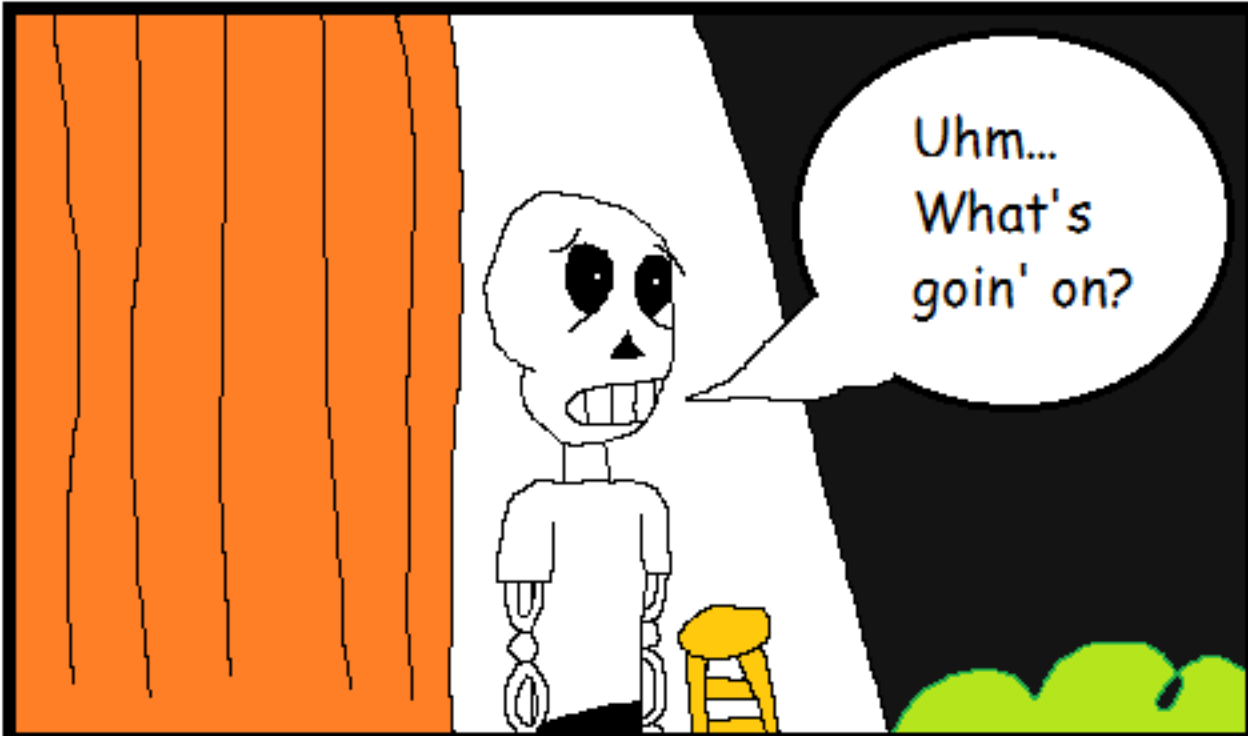


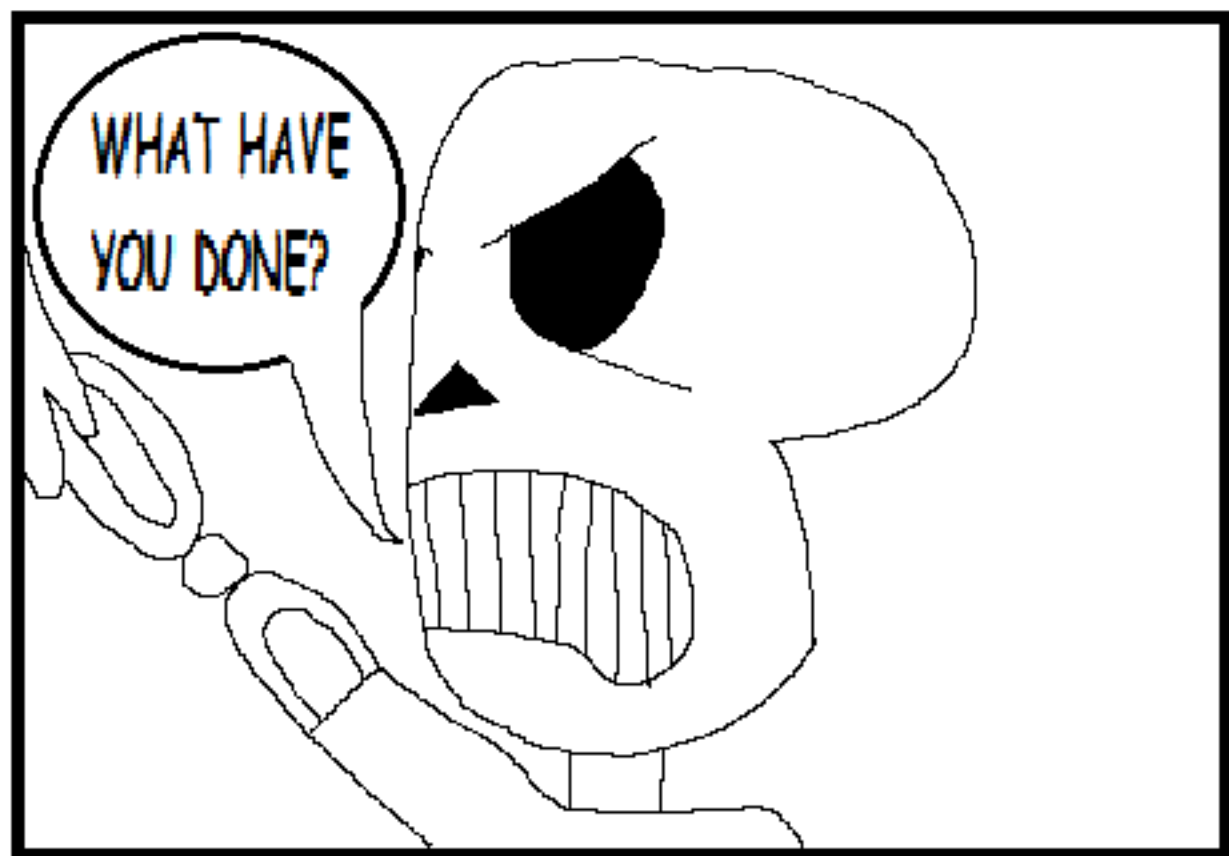
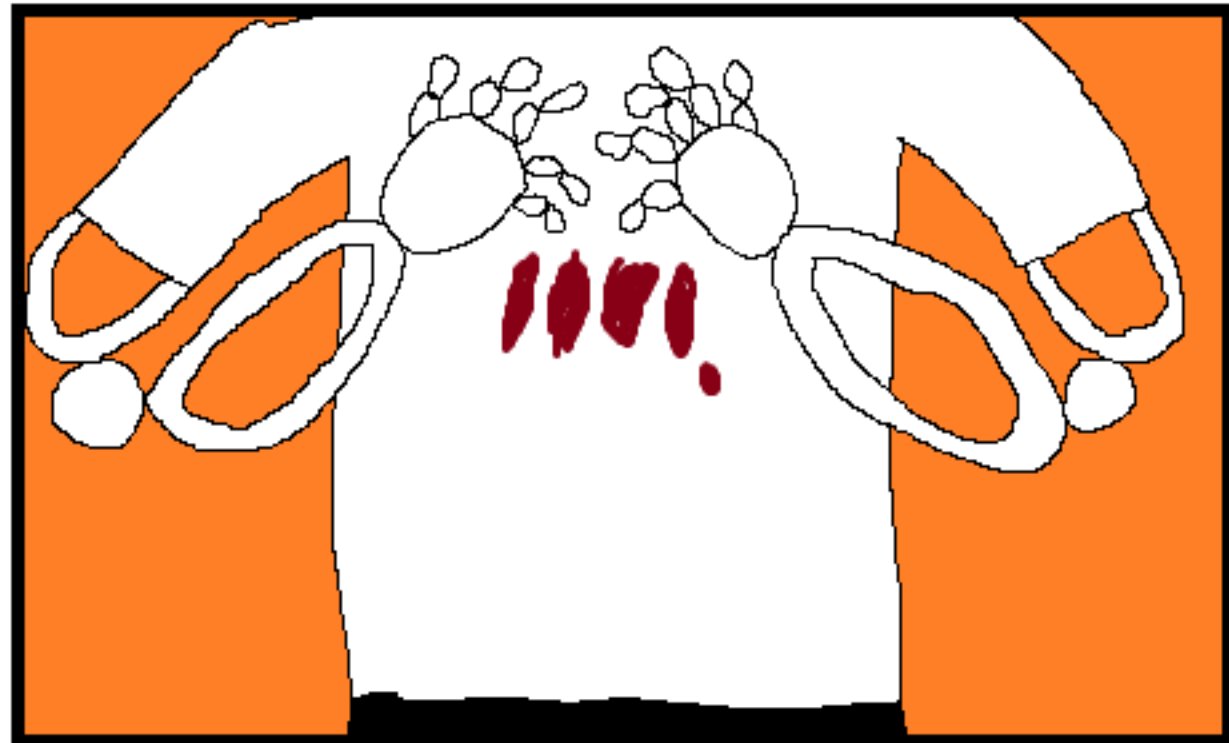
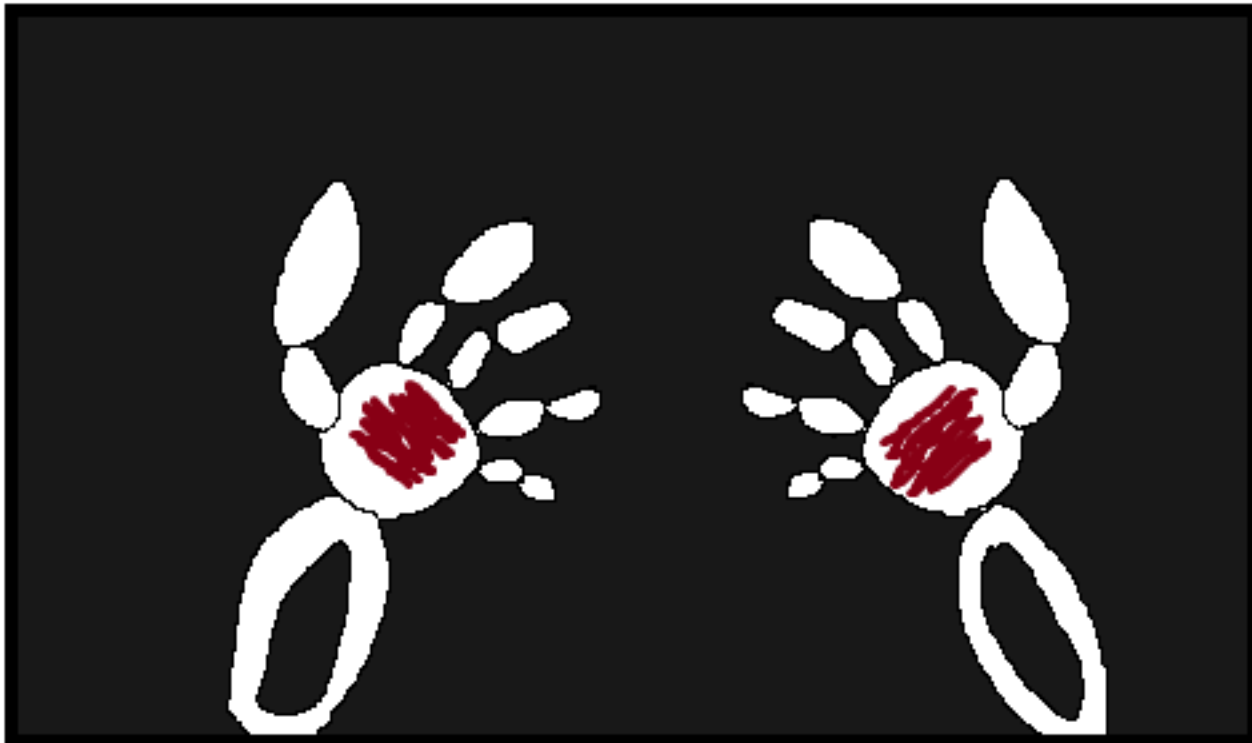


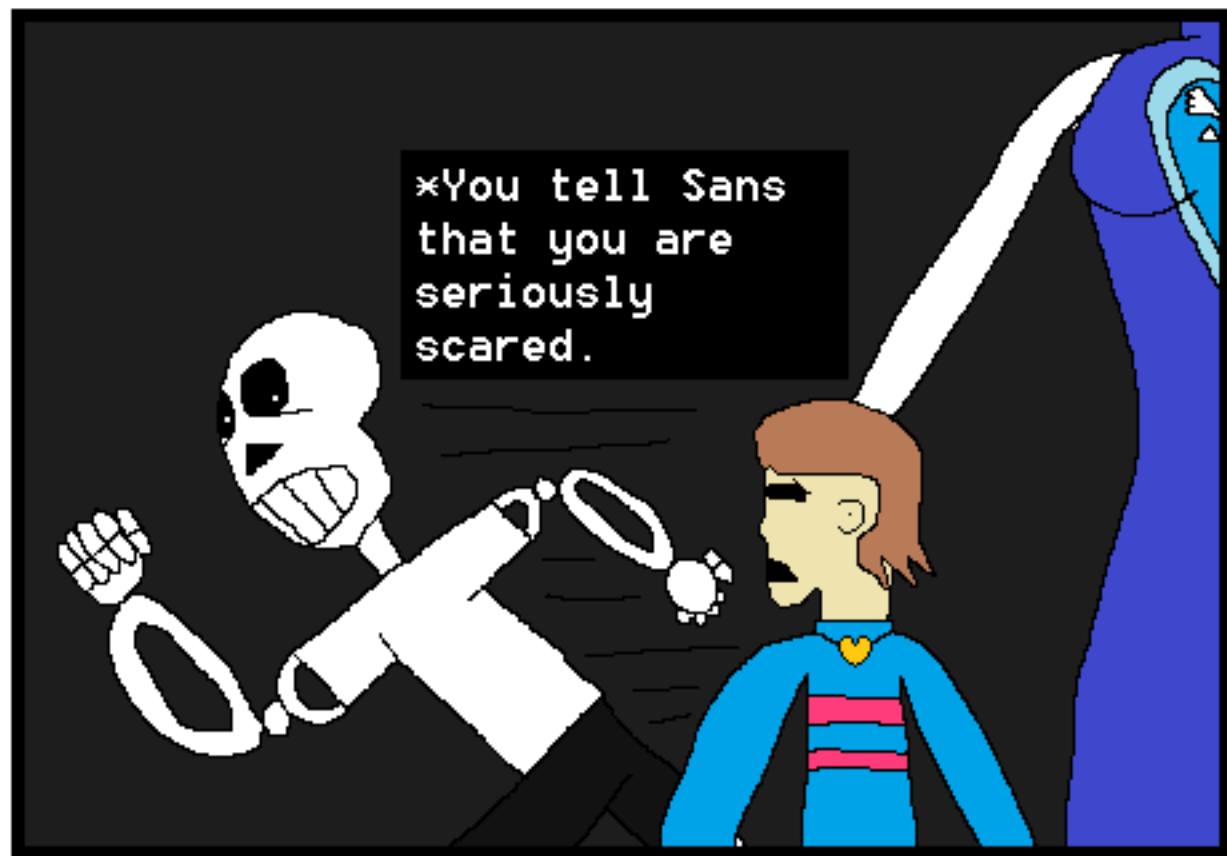
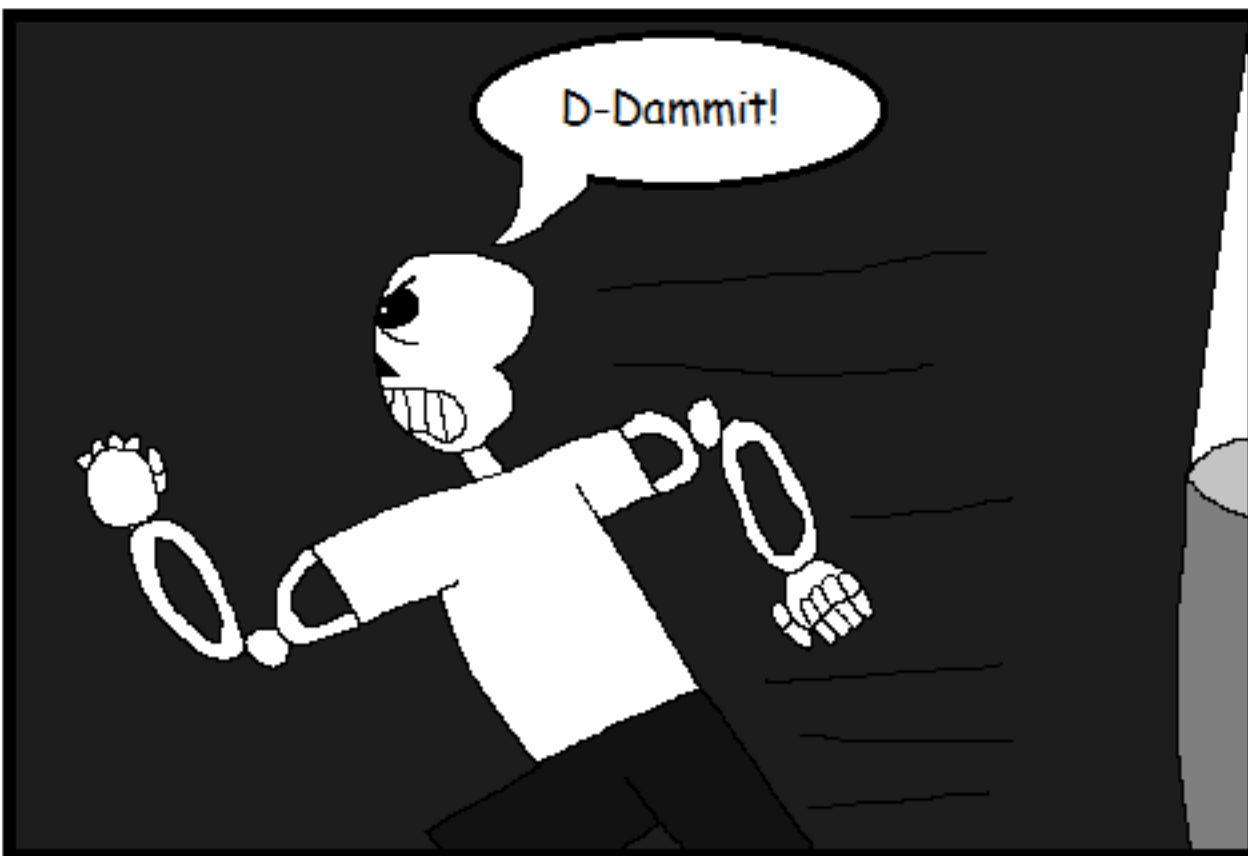
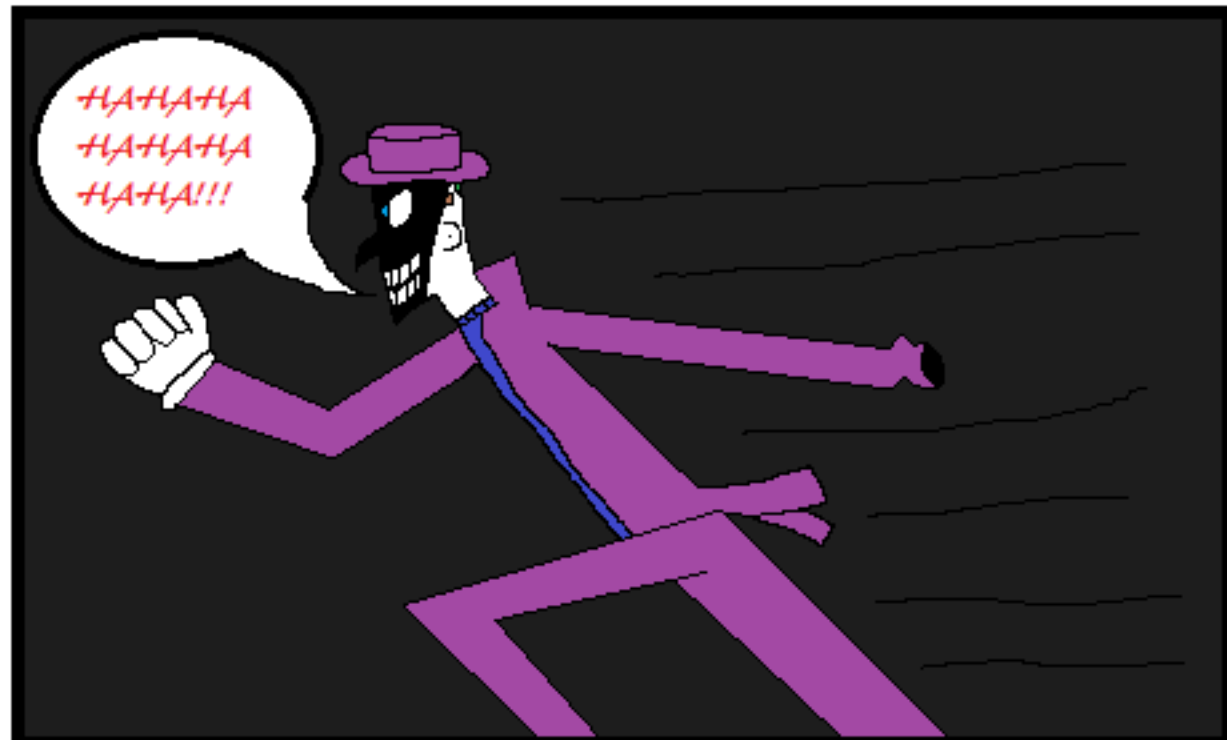
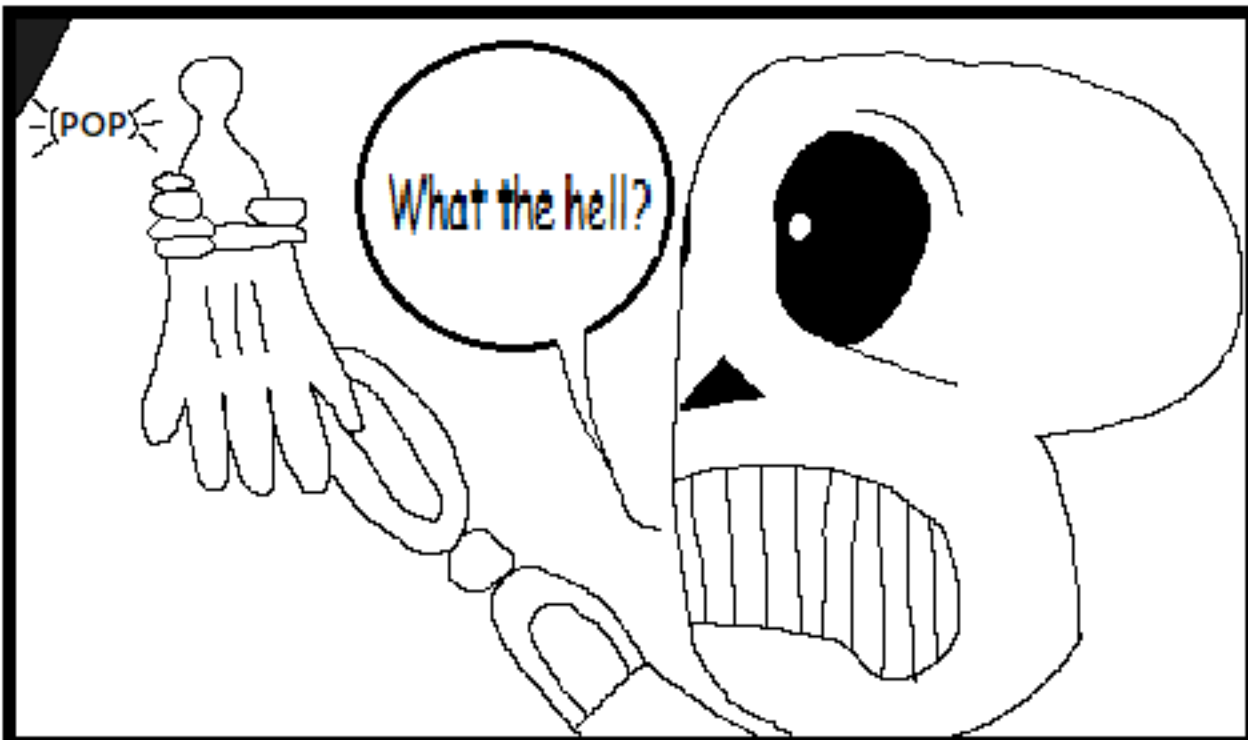


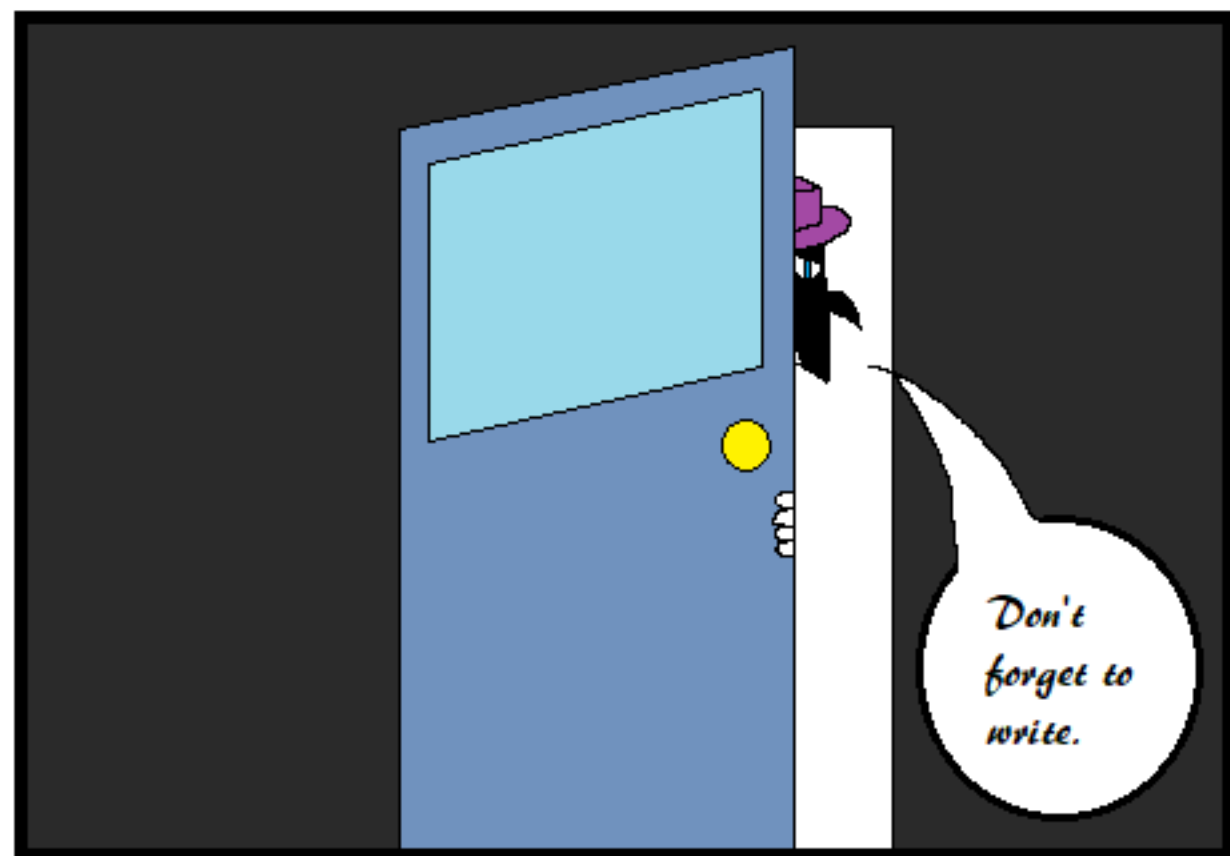
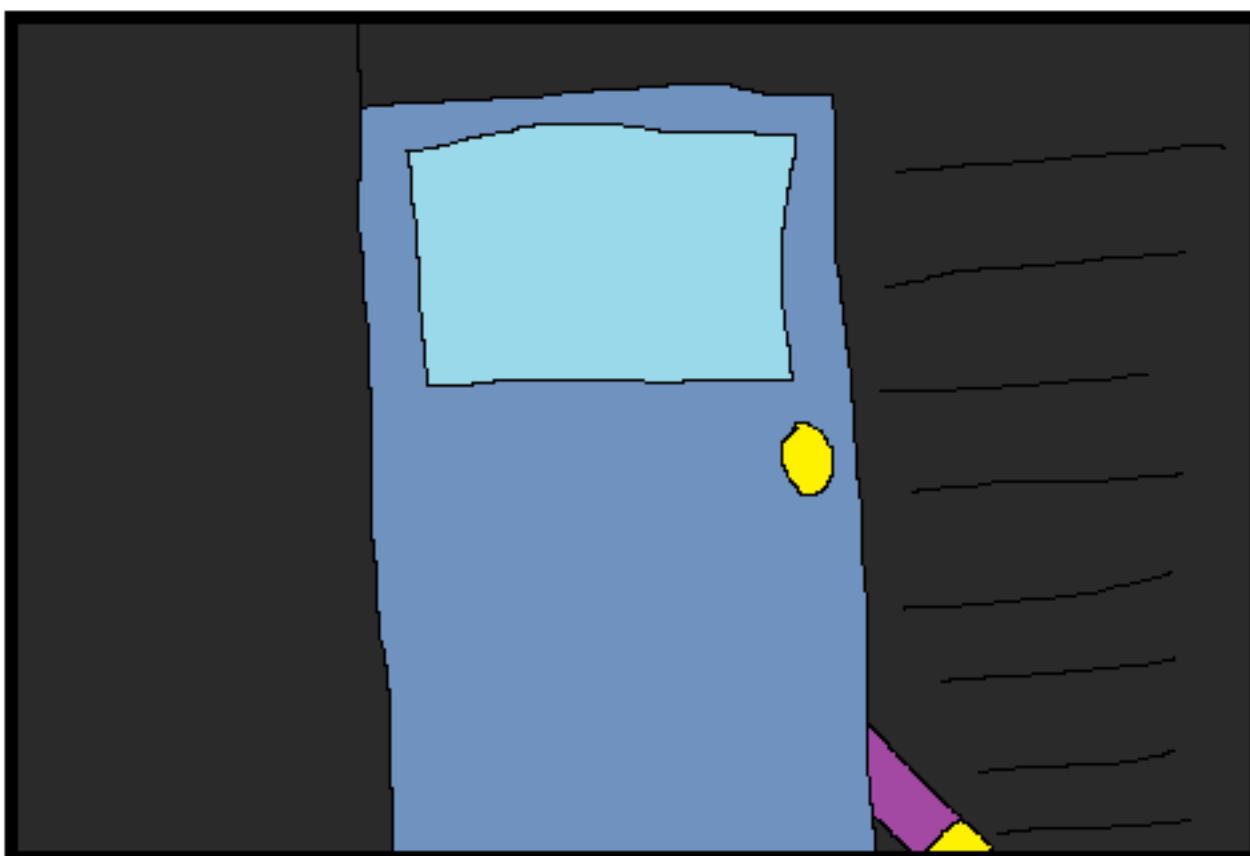
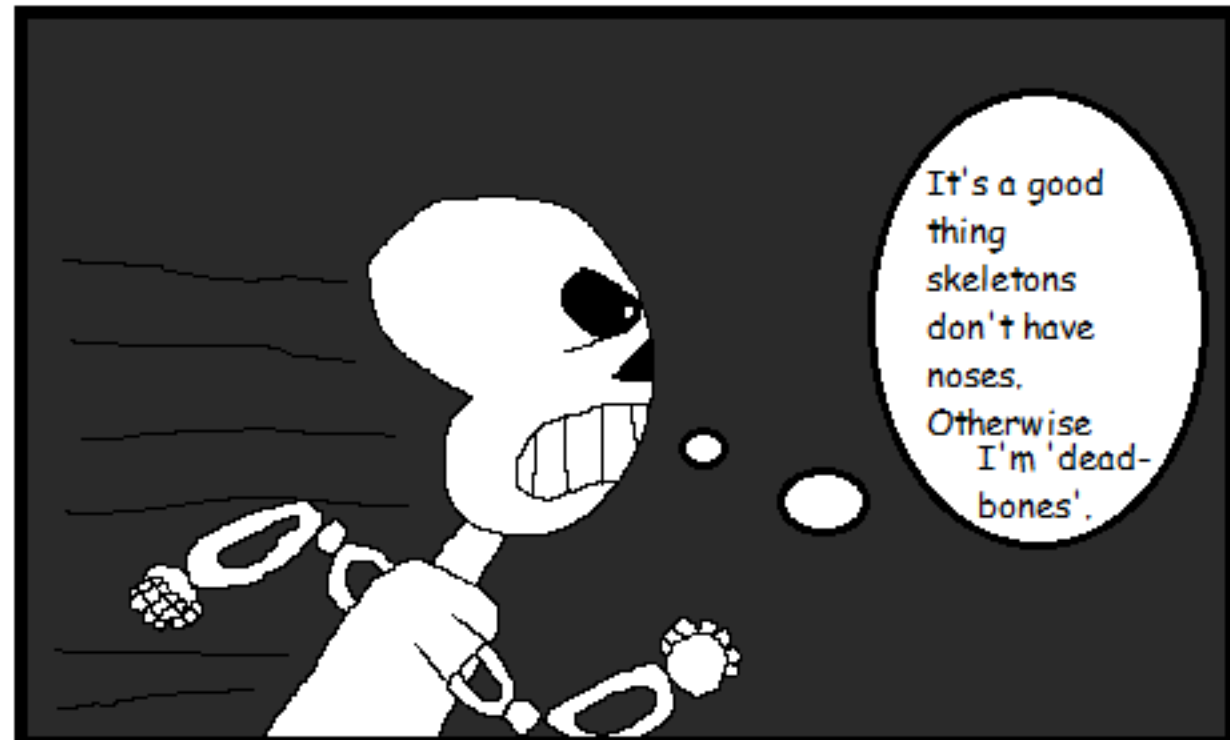


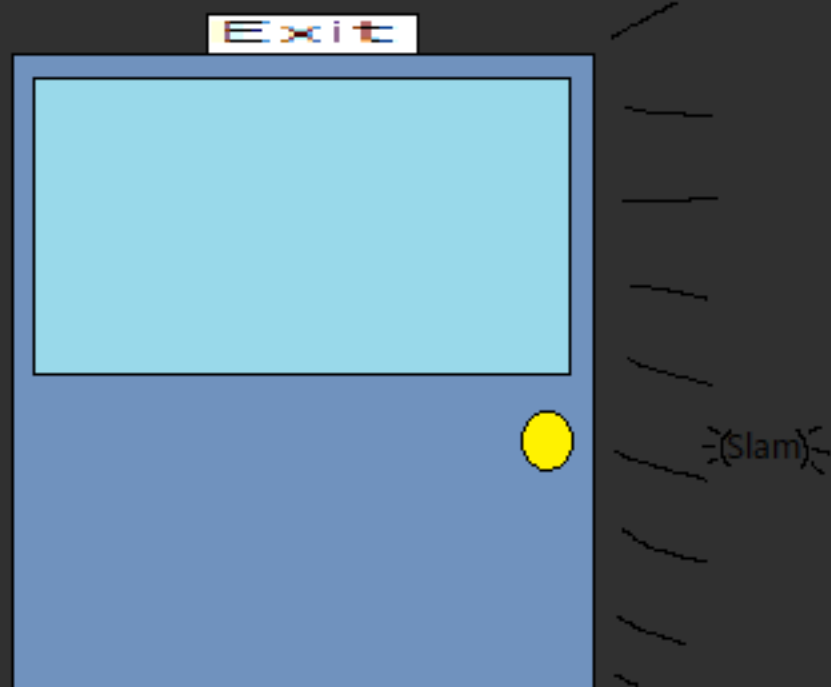












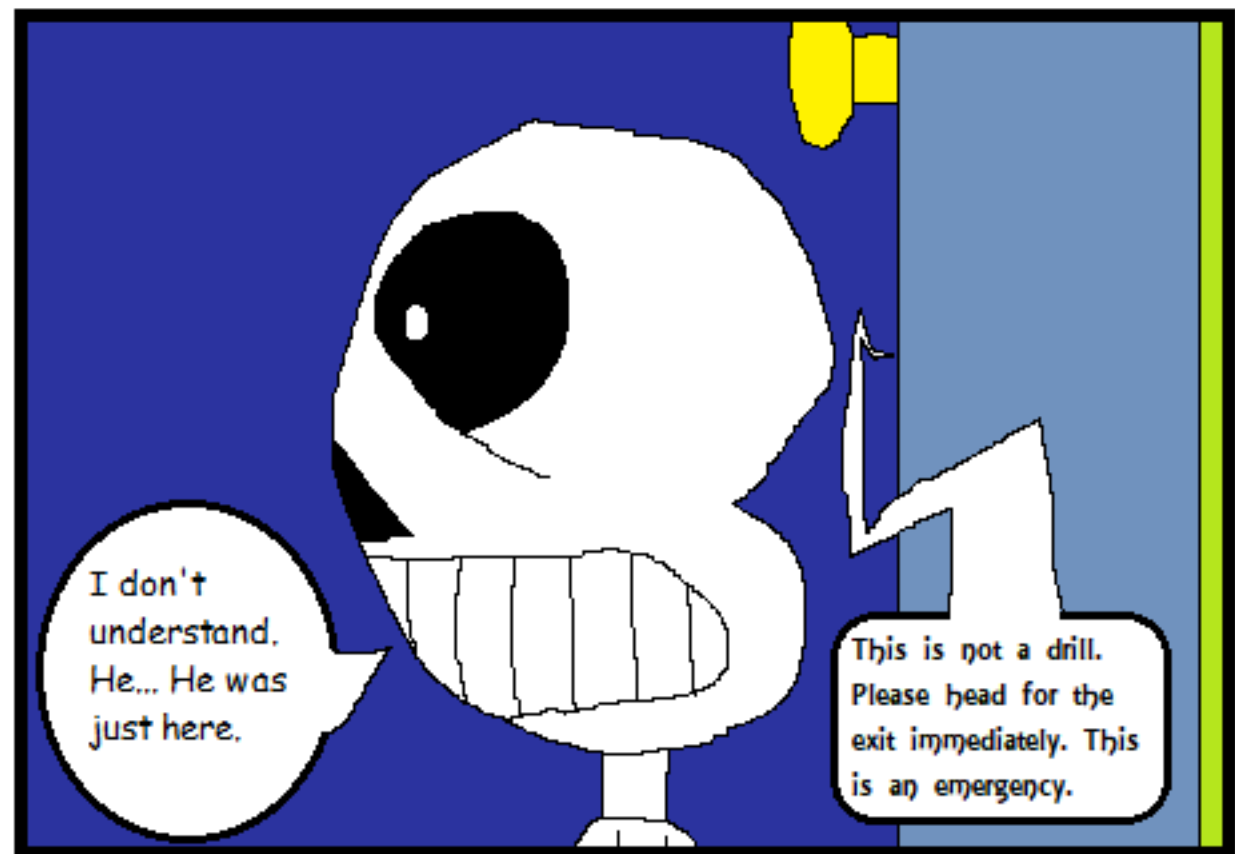
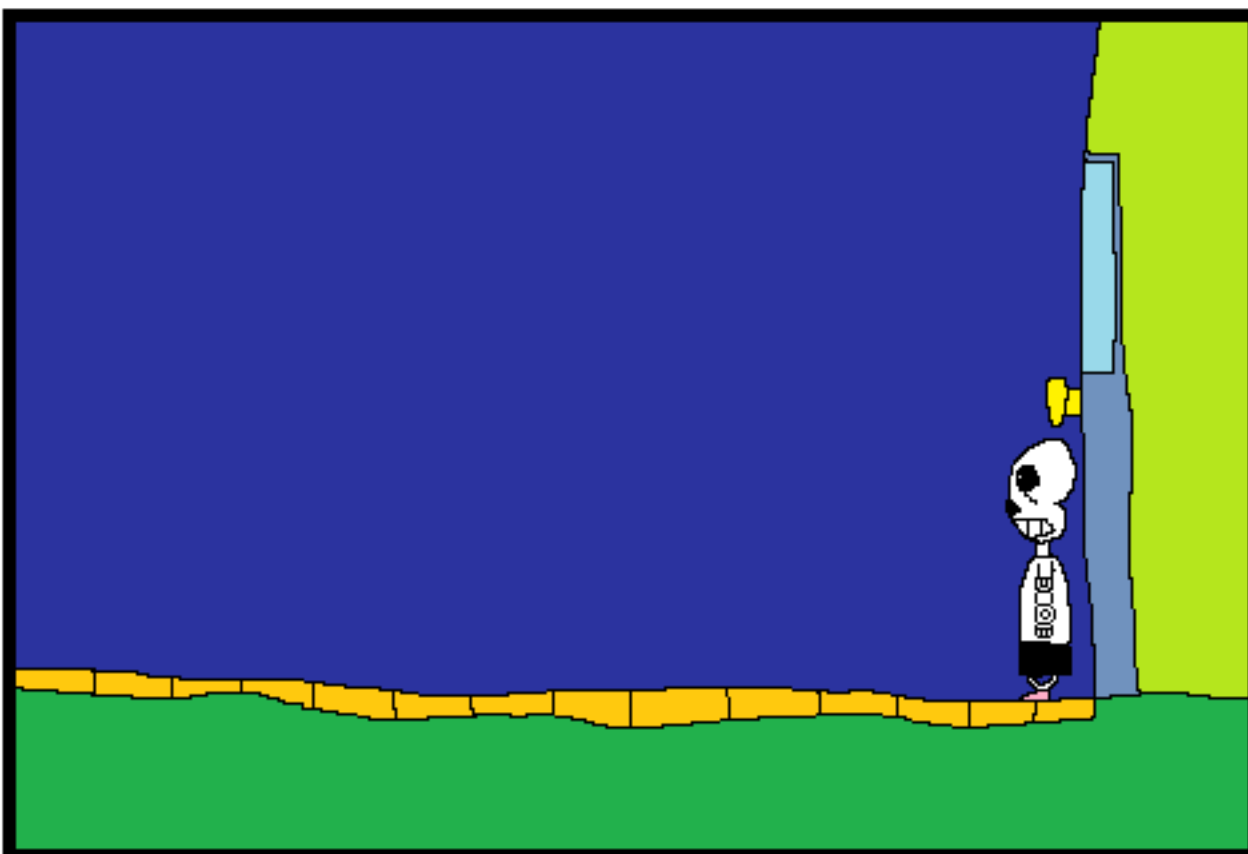
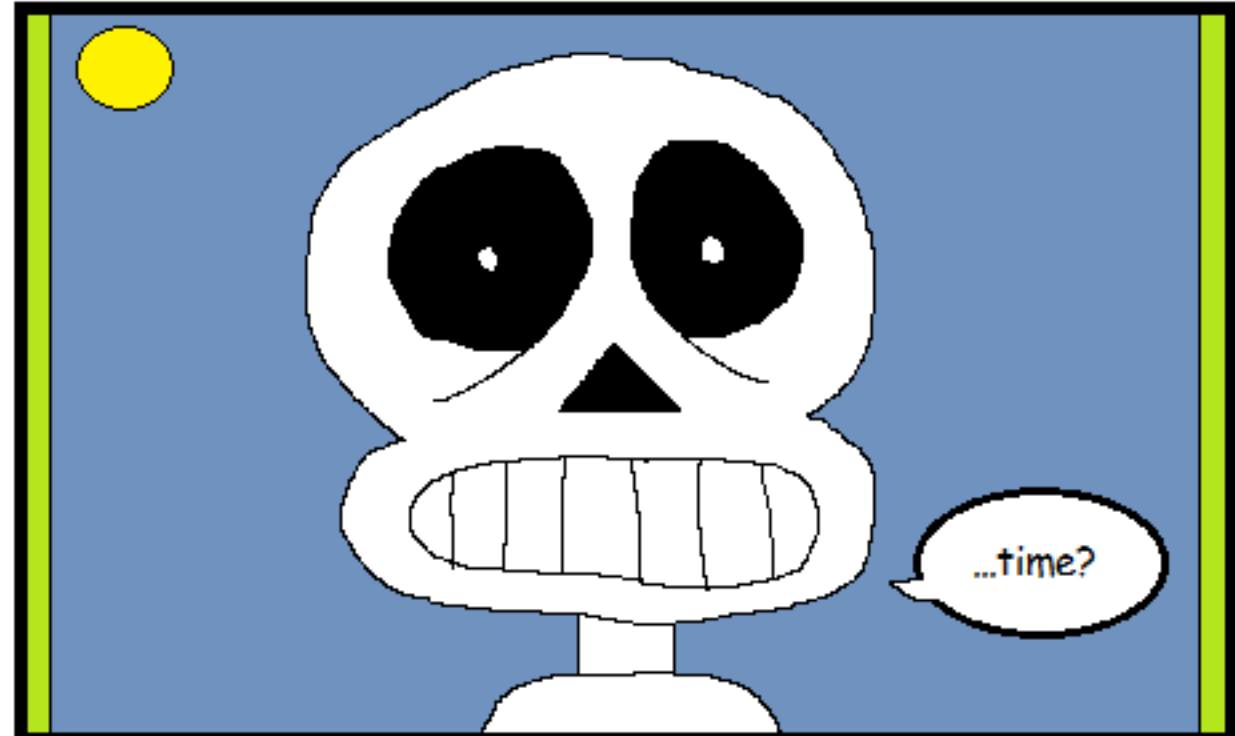
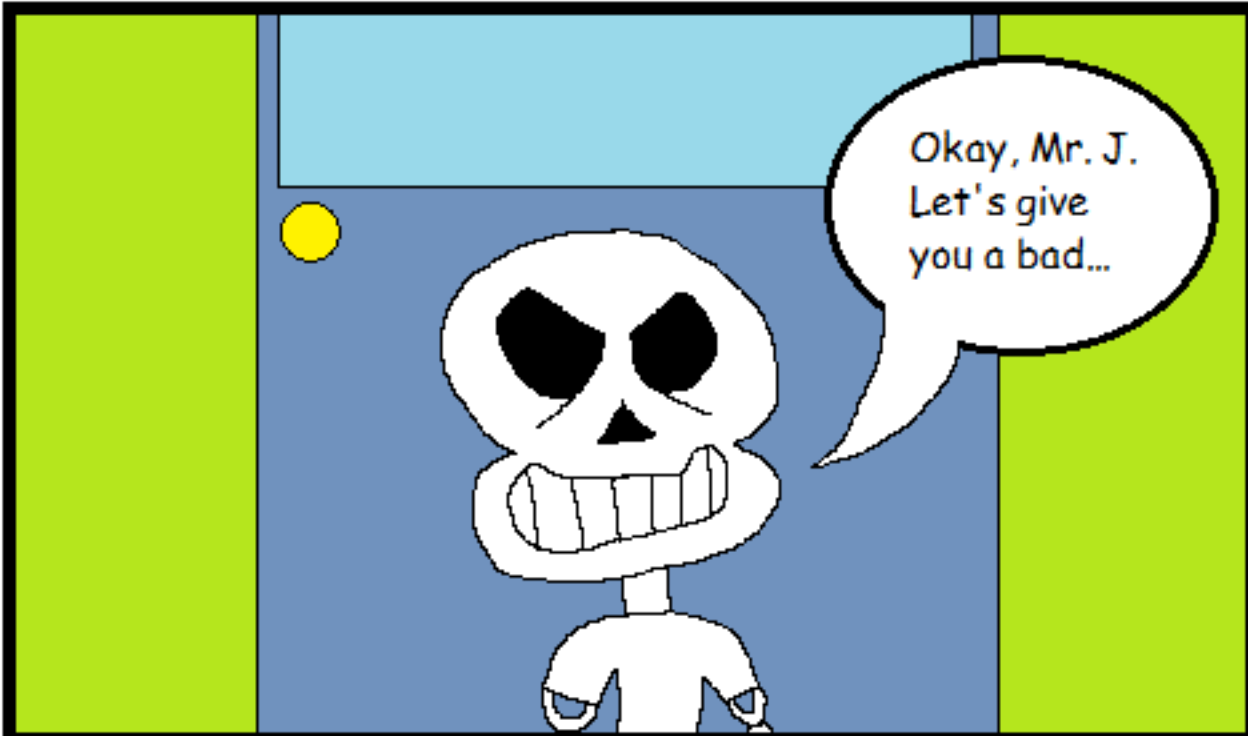
An exit, huh?
Whatever, I'll
just...



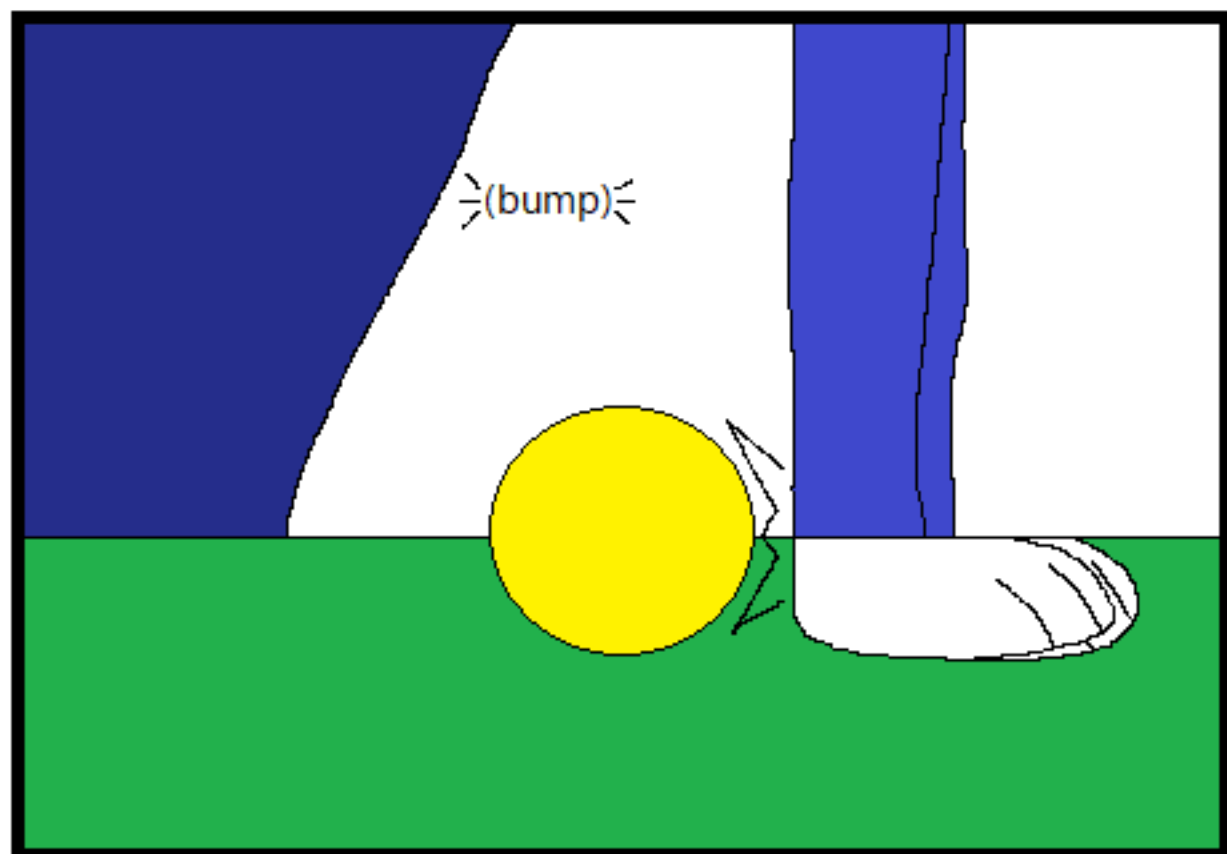
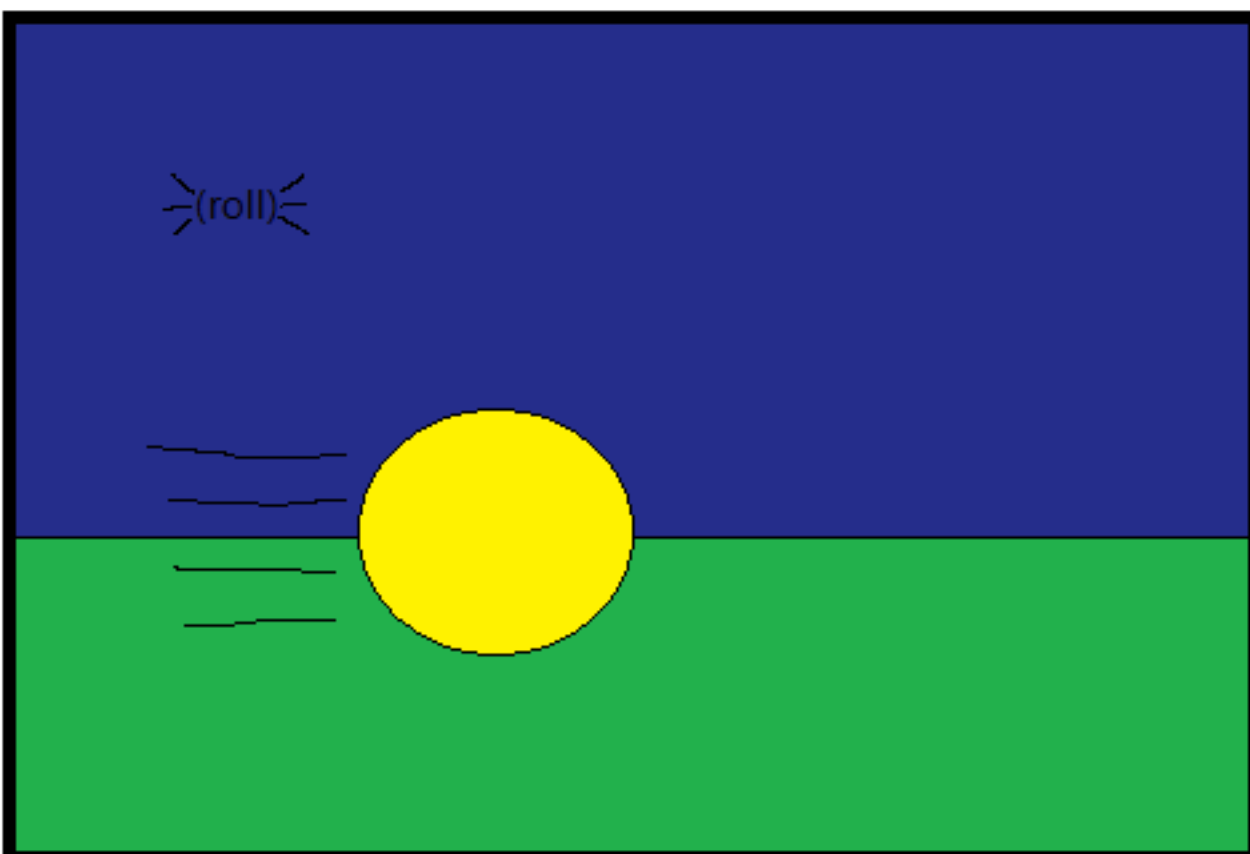
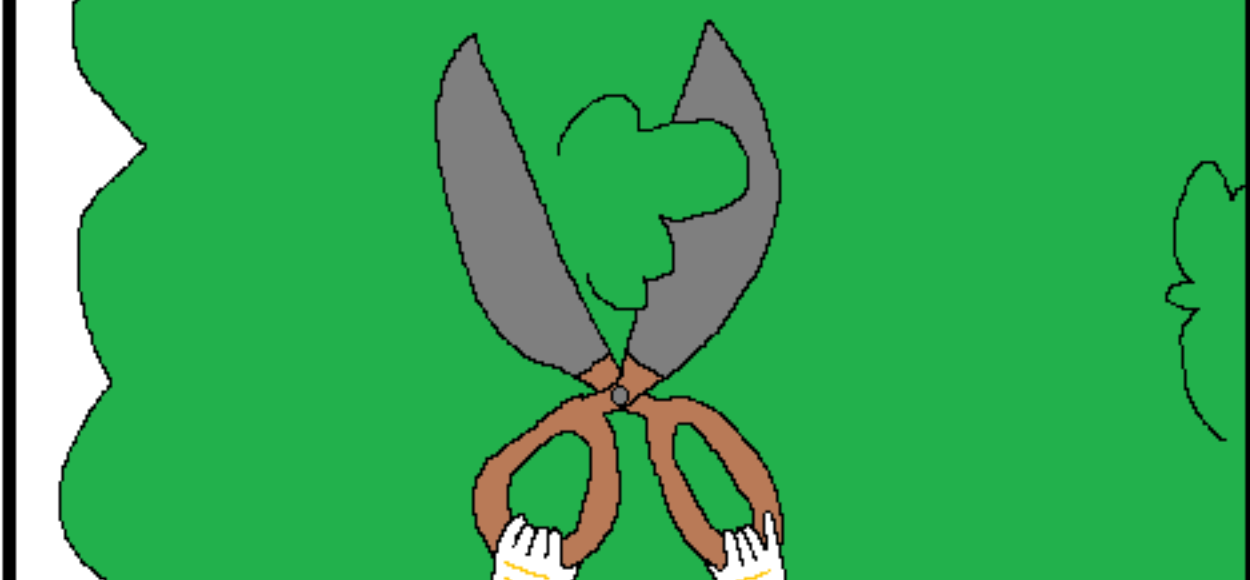
(Teleport)

Exit Only

(Teleport)



Elsewhere....



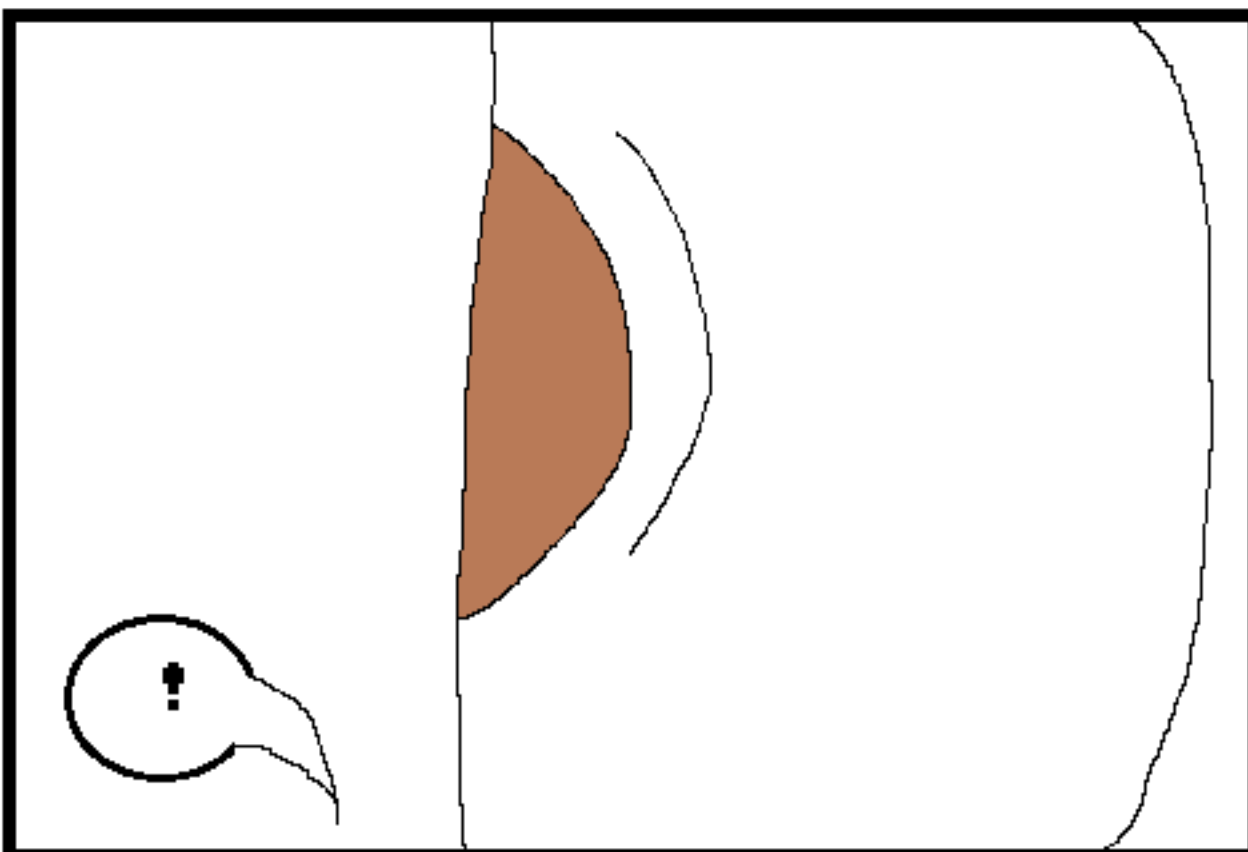
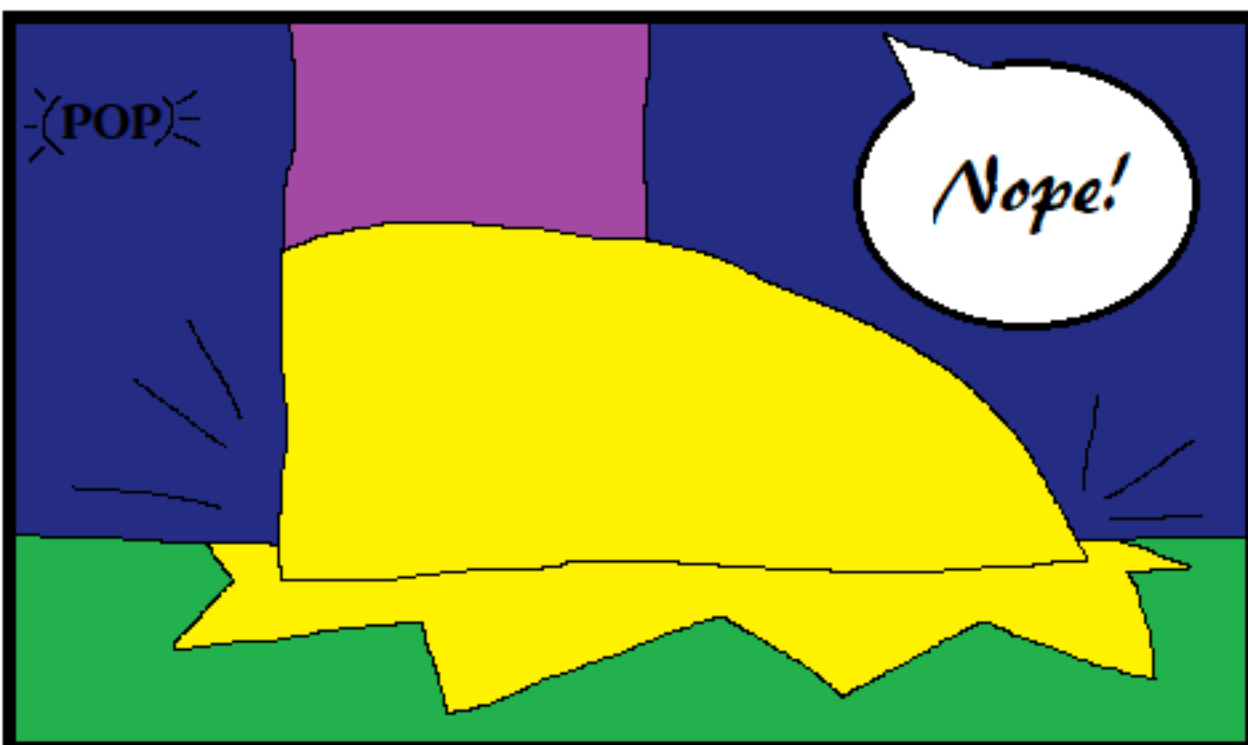


Oh?
What's
this?



Human? Is that
you? You want
to play ball?





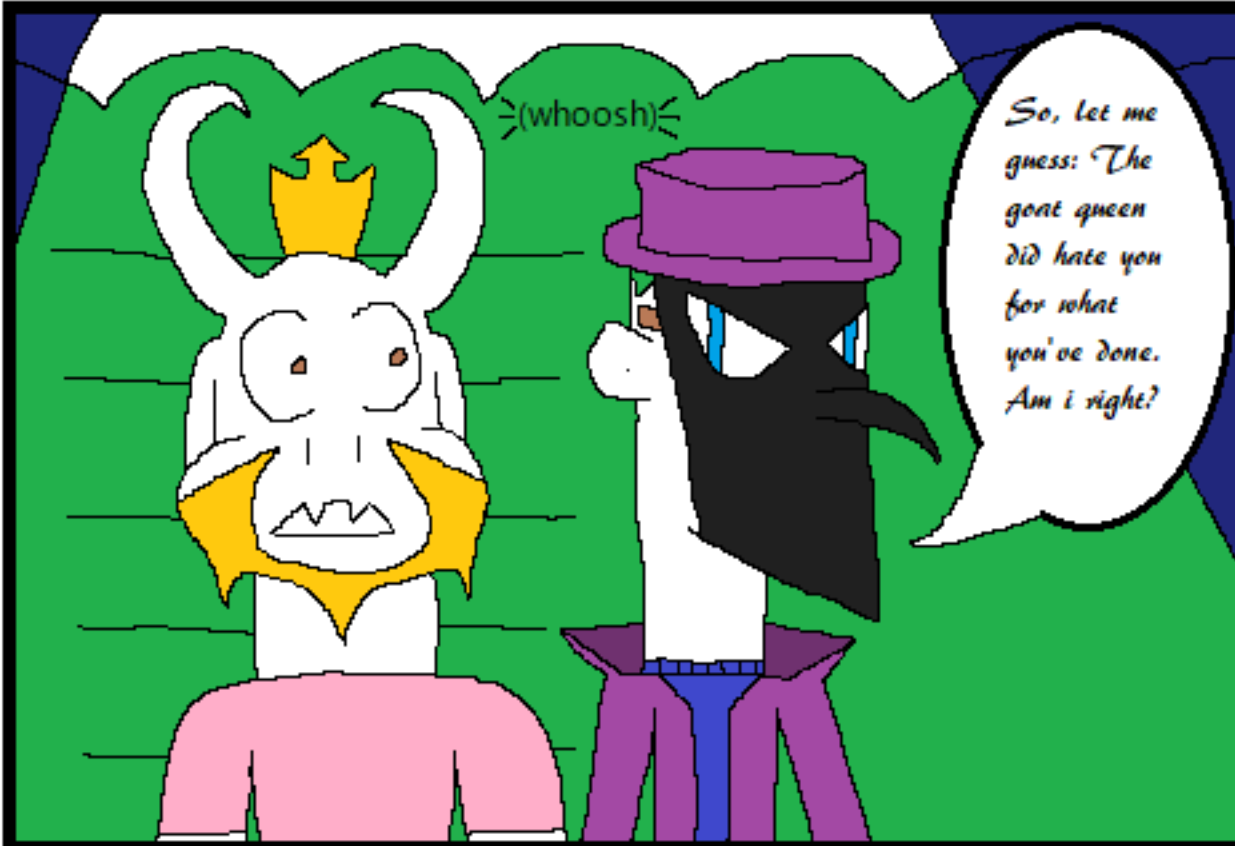


You're not...
Who are you?

*No need to be jumpy
to conclusions, goat
king.*



*I'm just here to
strike a deal.
That's all.*



:(whoosh):

*So, let me
guess: The
goat queen
did hate you
for what
you've done.
Am i right?*

I'm afraid
so...

*All righty.
Now listen,
big horns.*



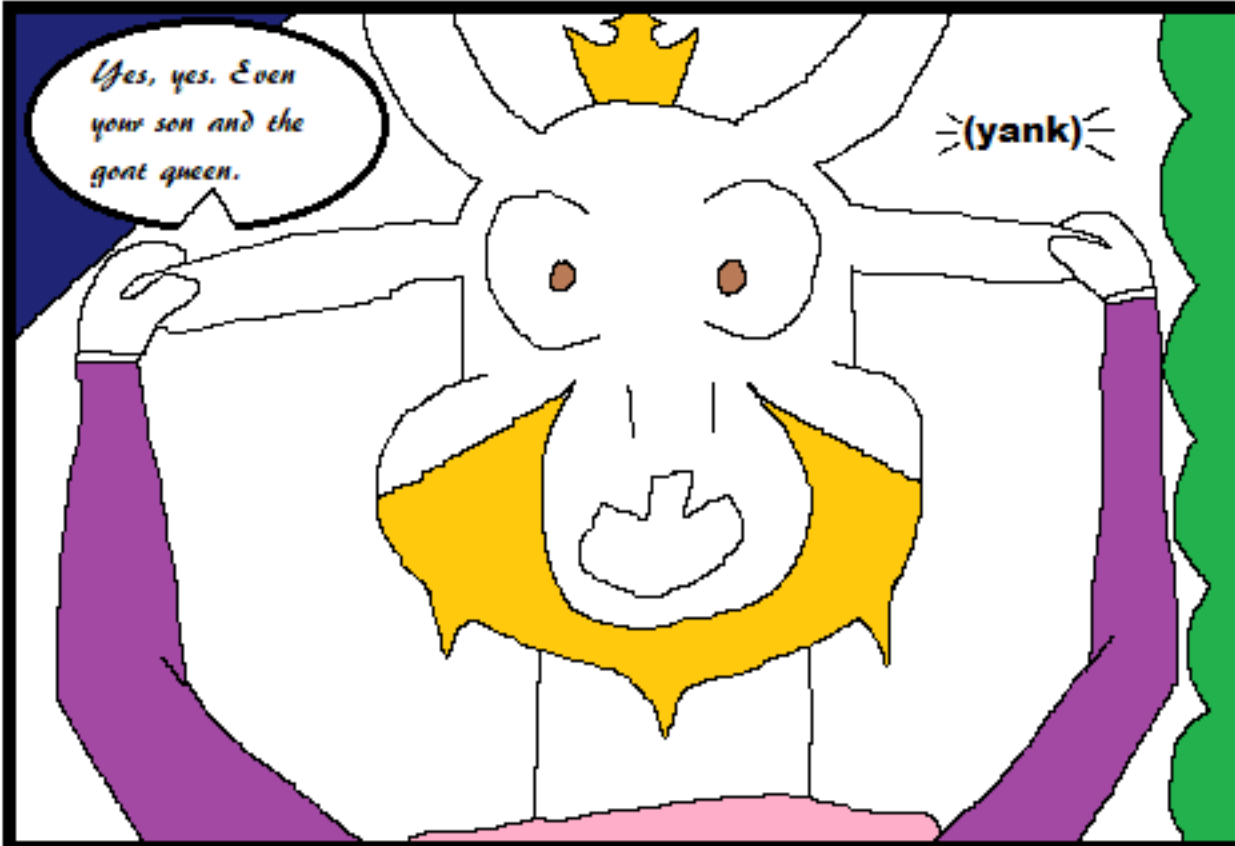
*What if i were to
tell you that money
can buy happiness?*

Think about it.



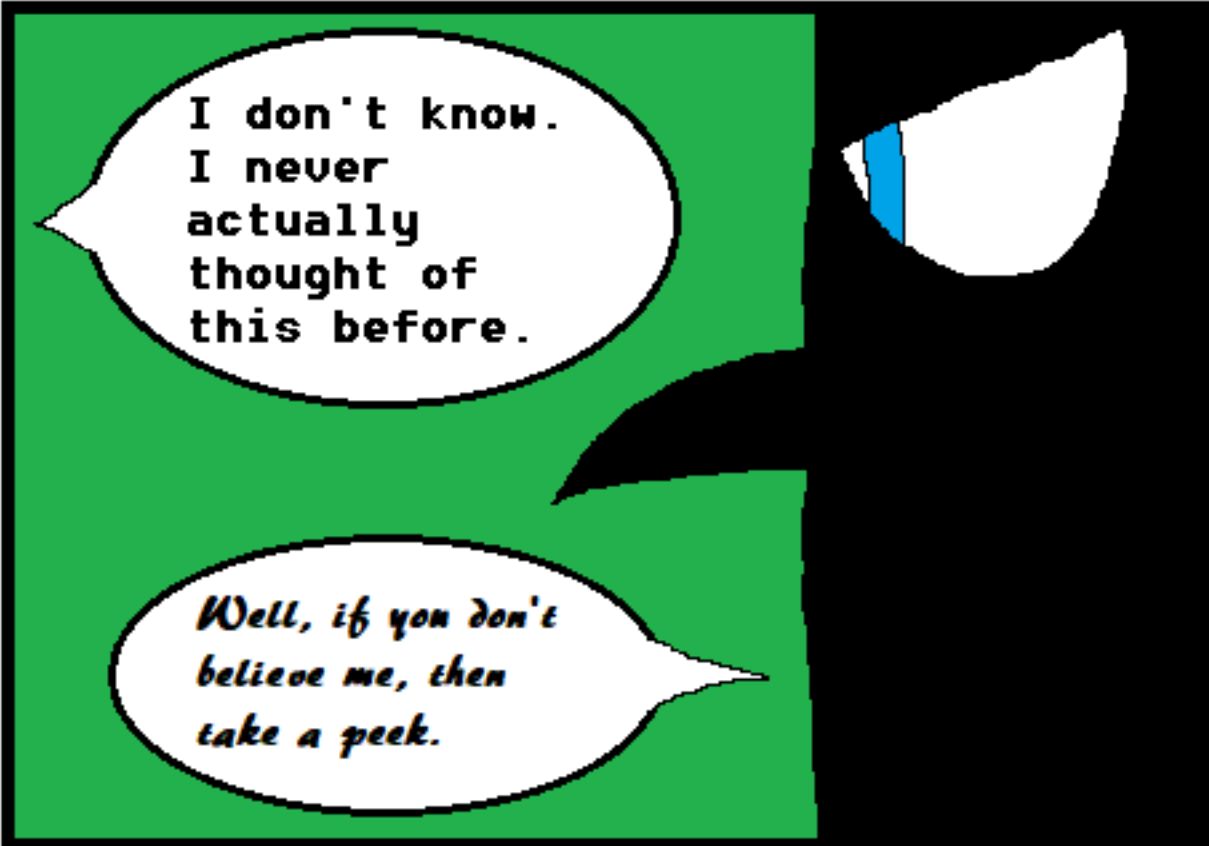
*Money can
make anyone
happy.*

R-Really? Even
Toriel and my son?



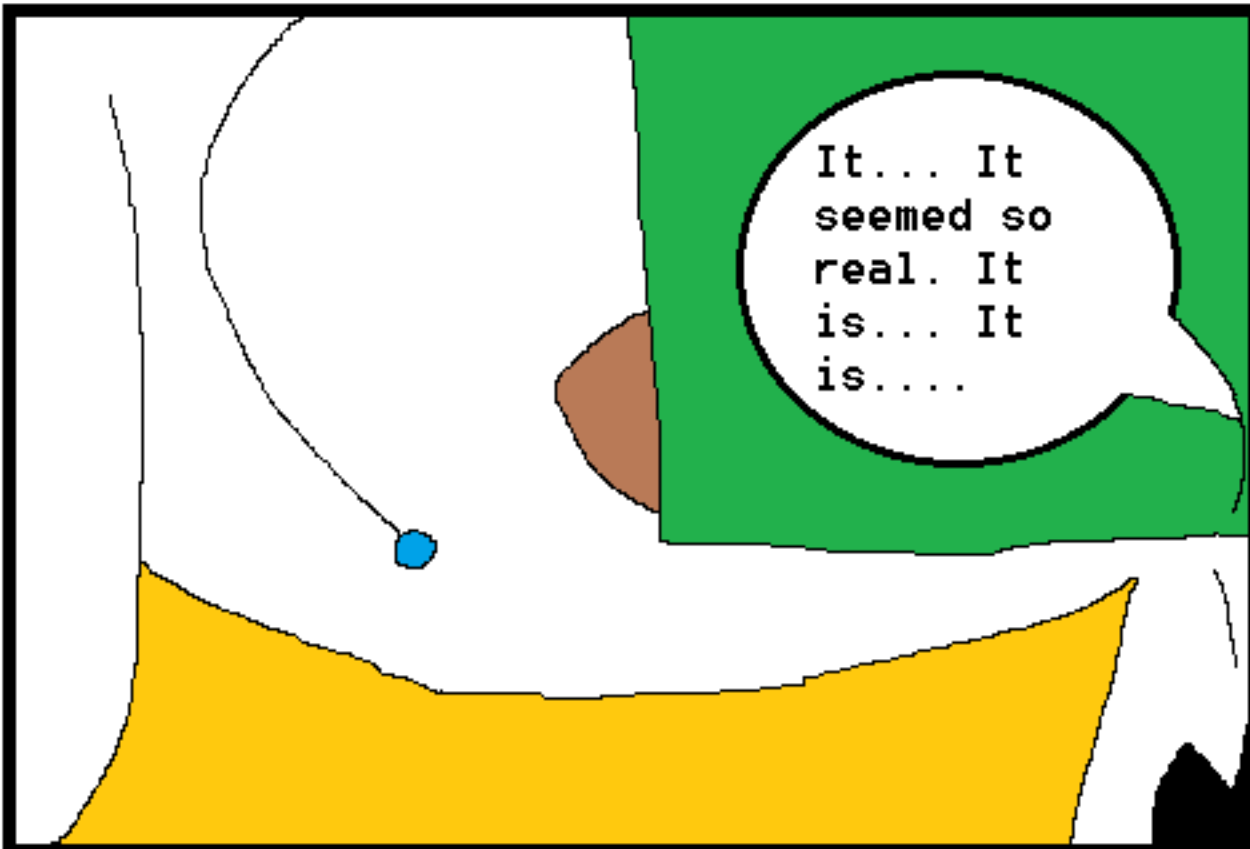
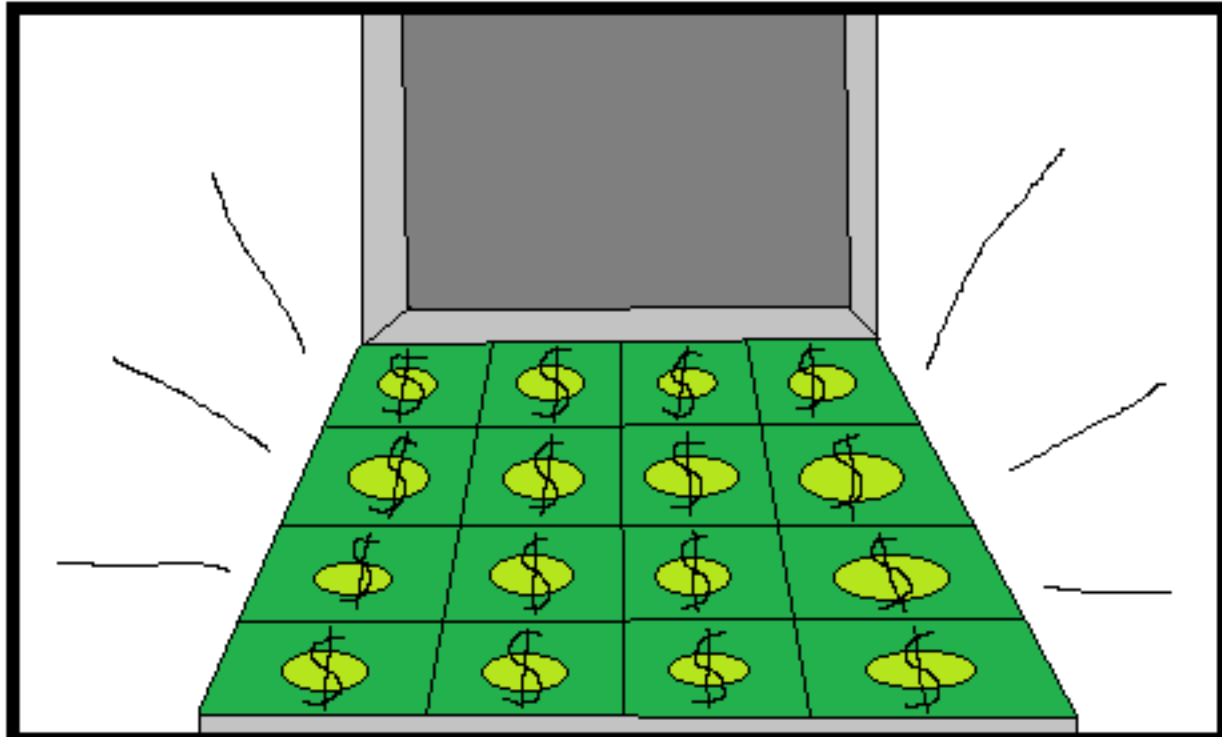
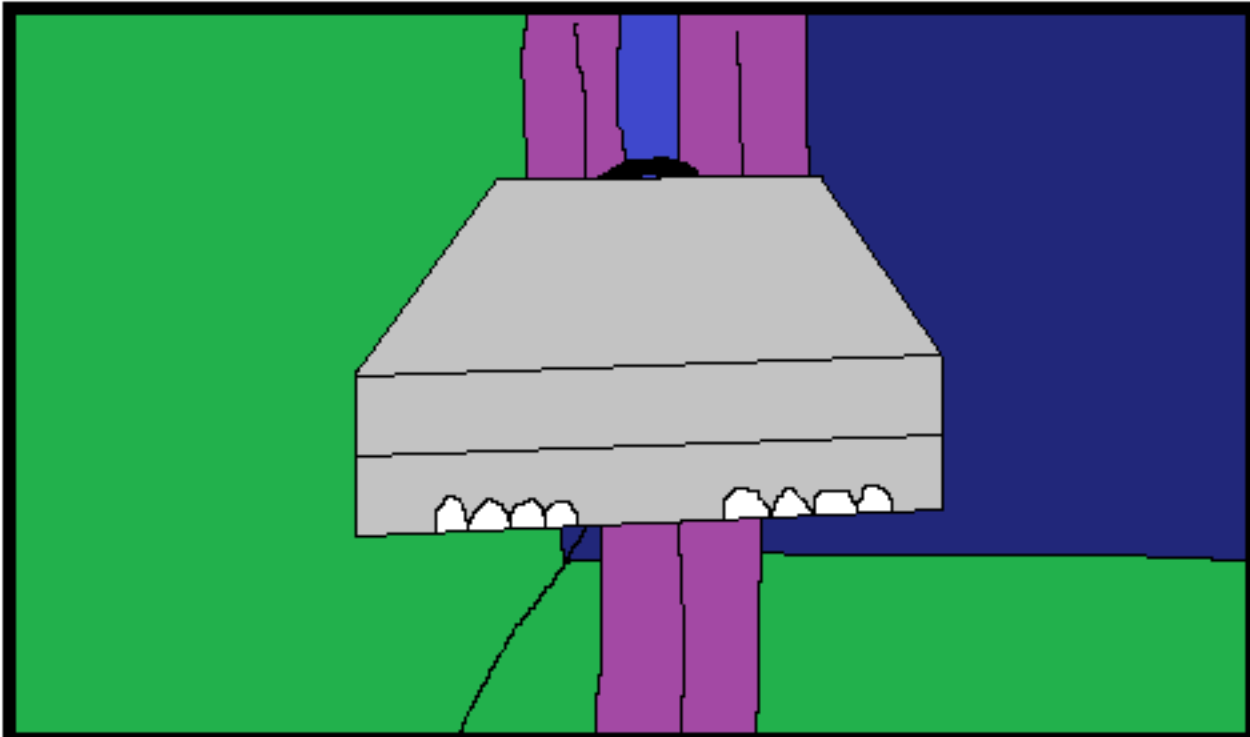
*Yes, yes. Even
your son and the
goat queen.*

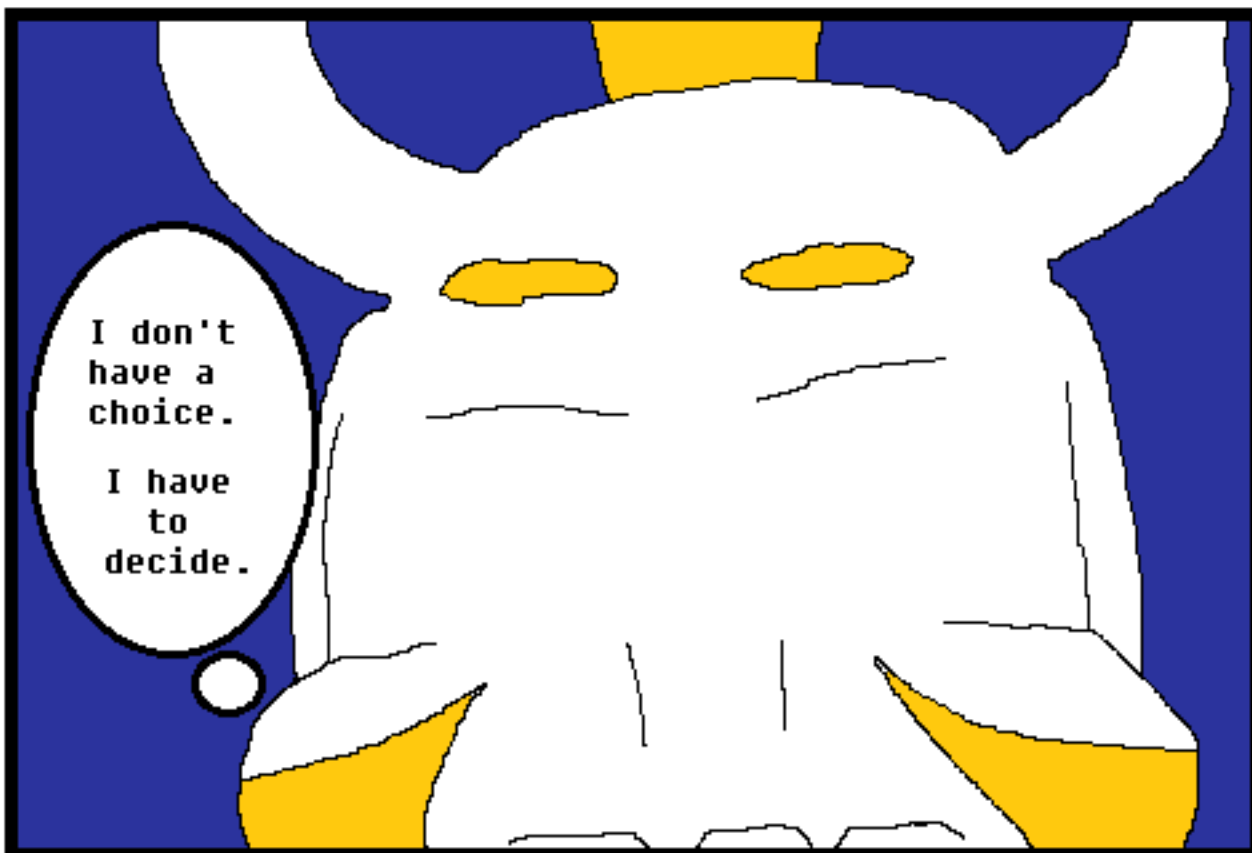
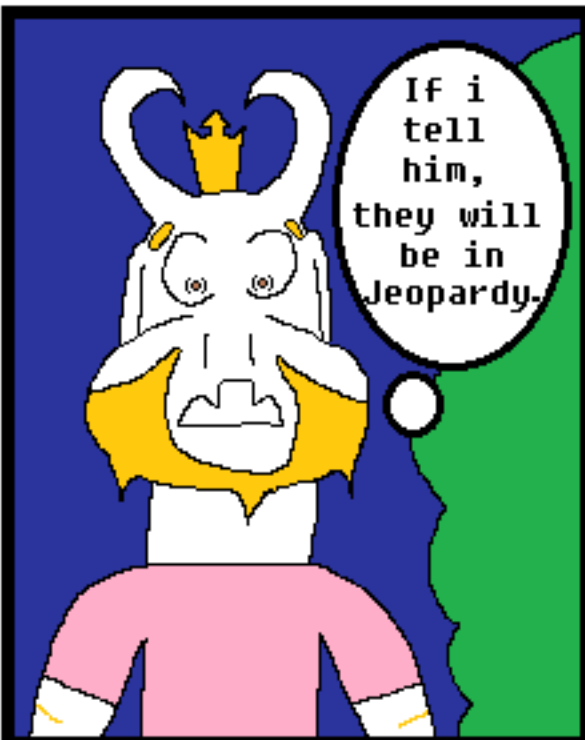
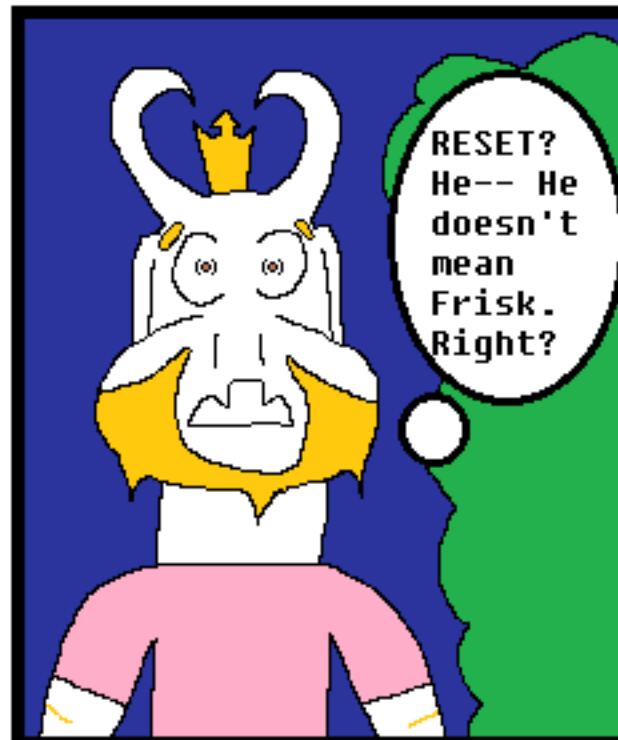
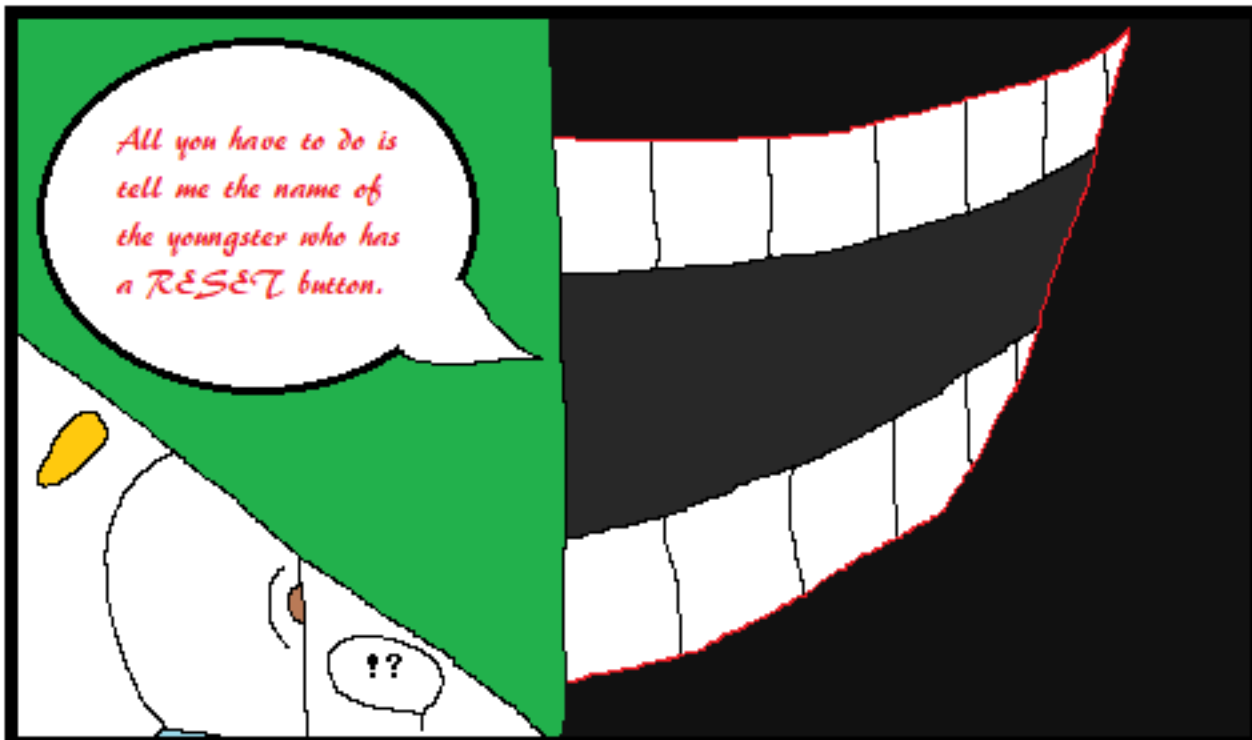
:(yank):

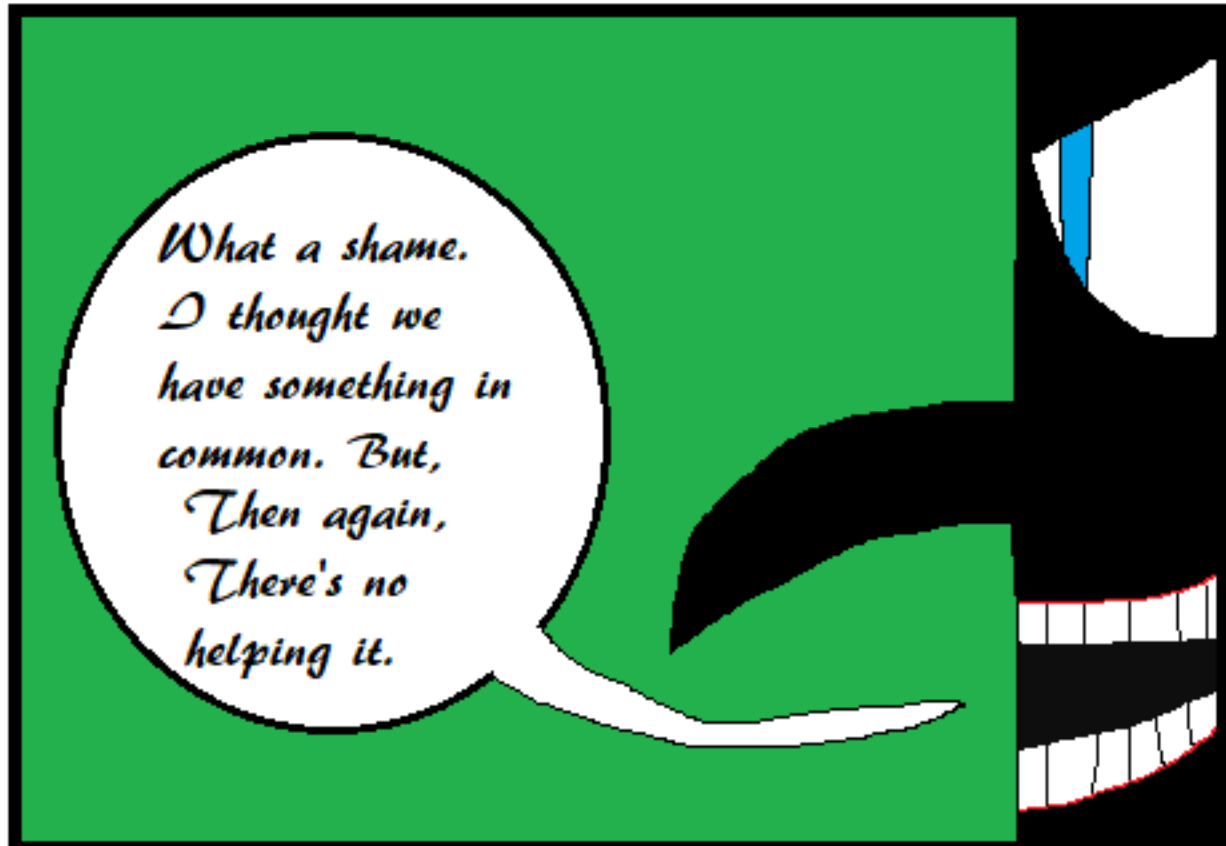
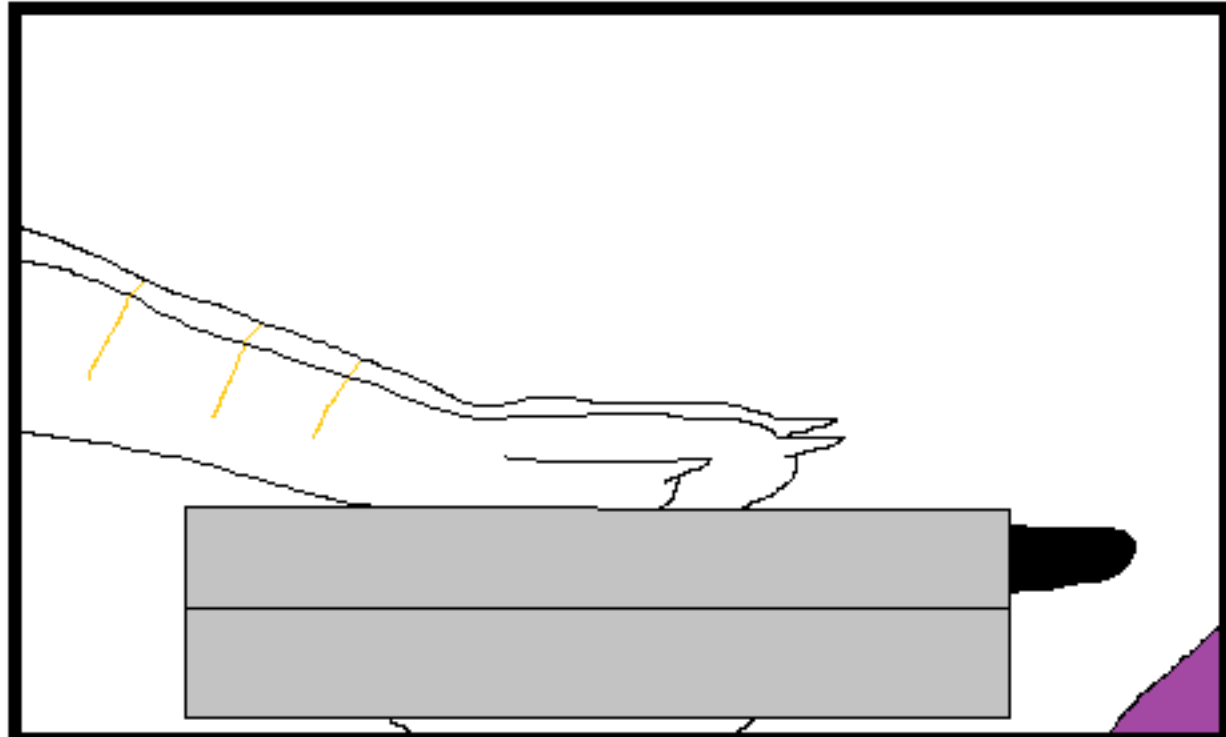
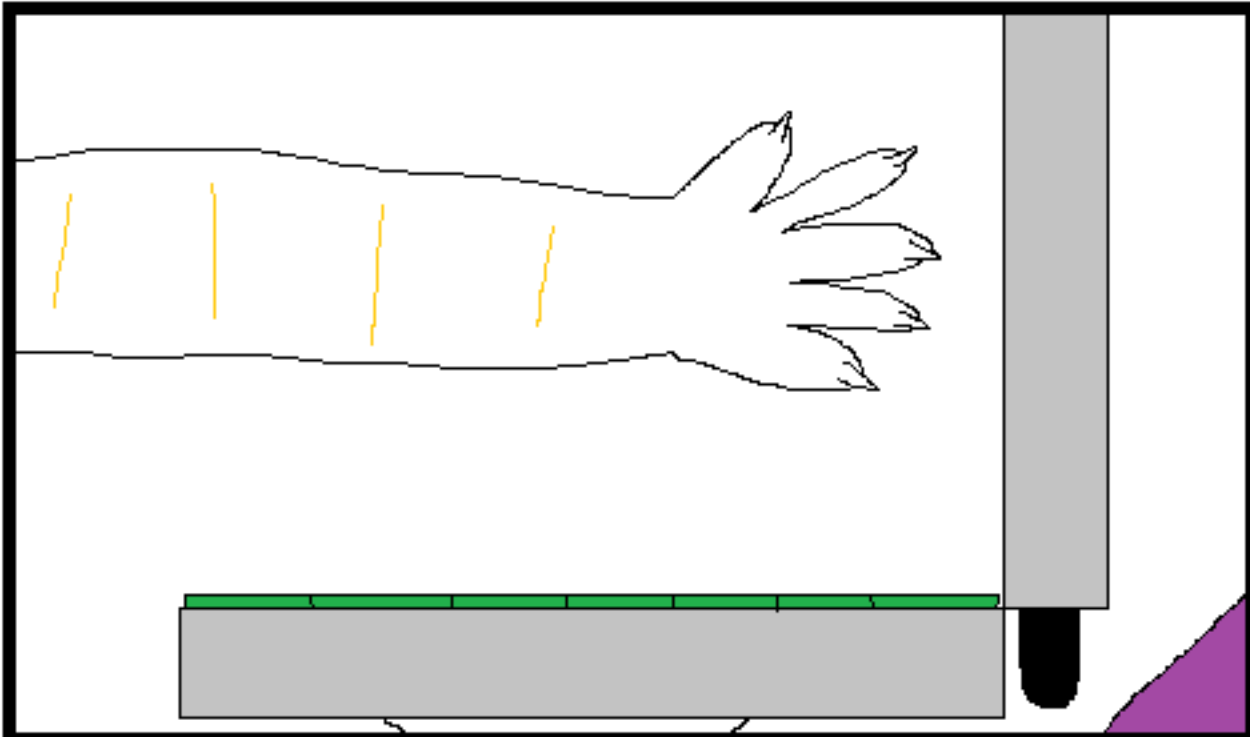


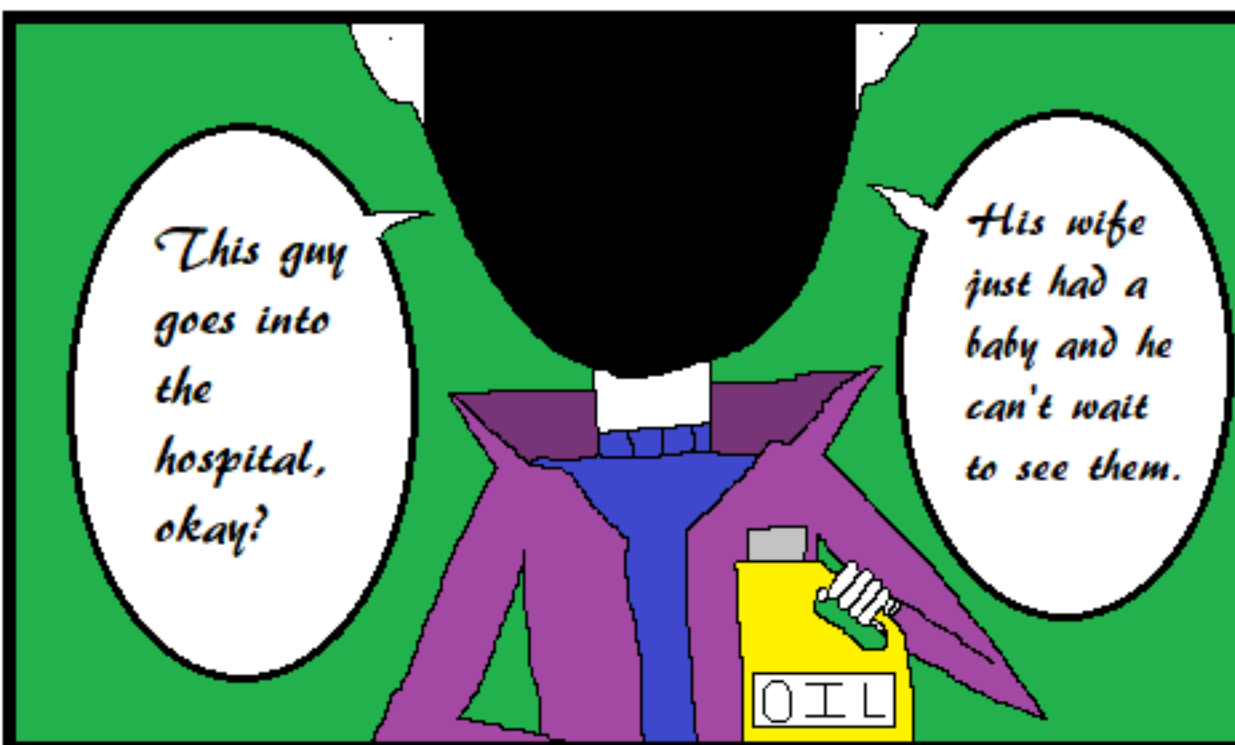
**I don't know.
I never
actually
thought of
this before.**

*Well, if you don't
believe me, then
take a peek.*







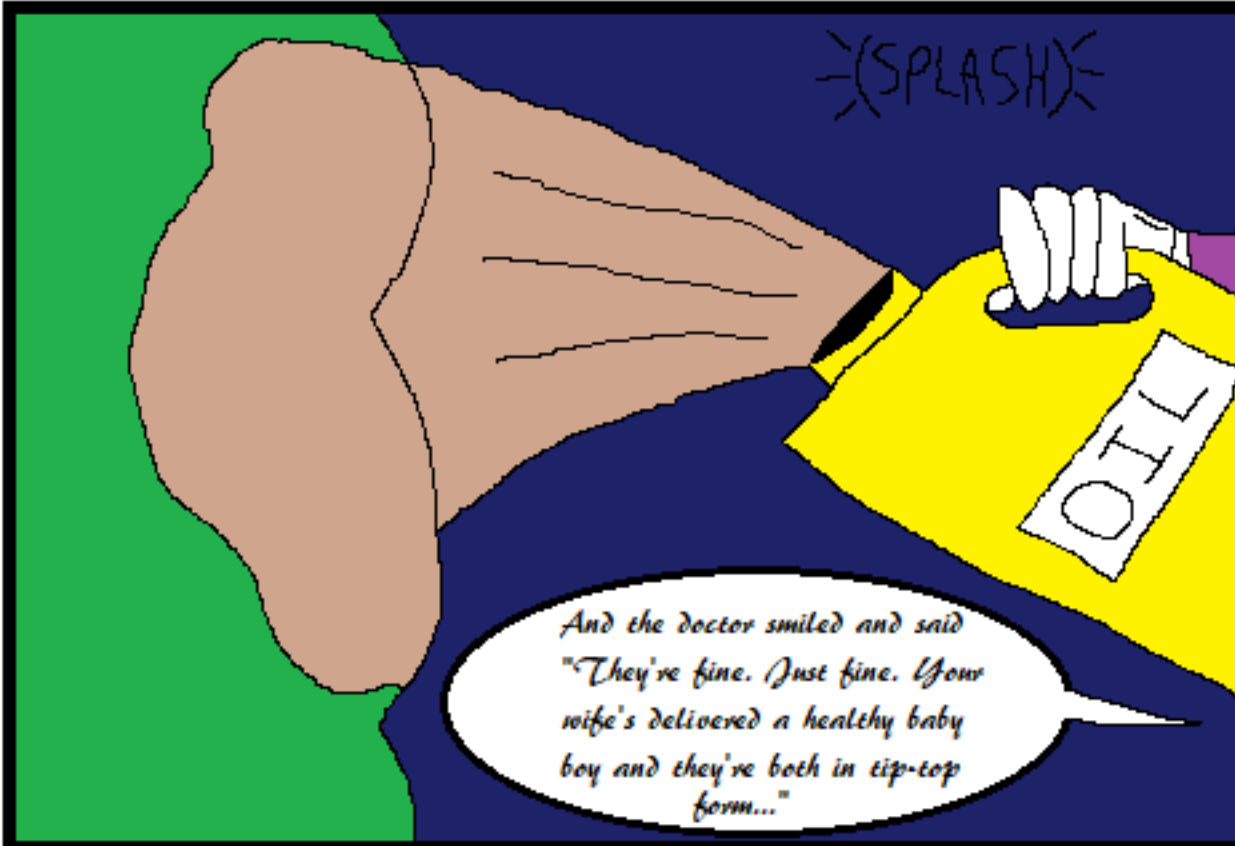


This guy goes into the hospital, okay?

His wife just had a baby and he can't wait to see them.



So he meets the doctor and says "Oh, Doc, I've been so worried. How are they?"

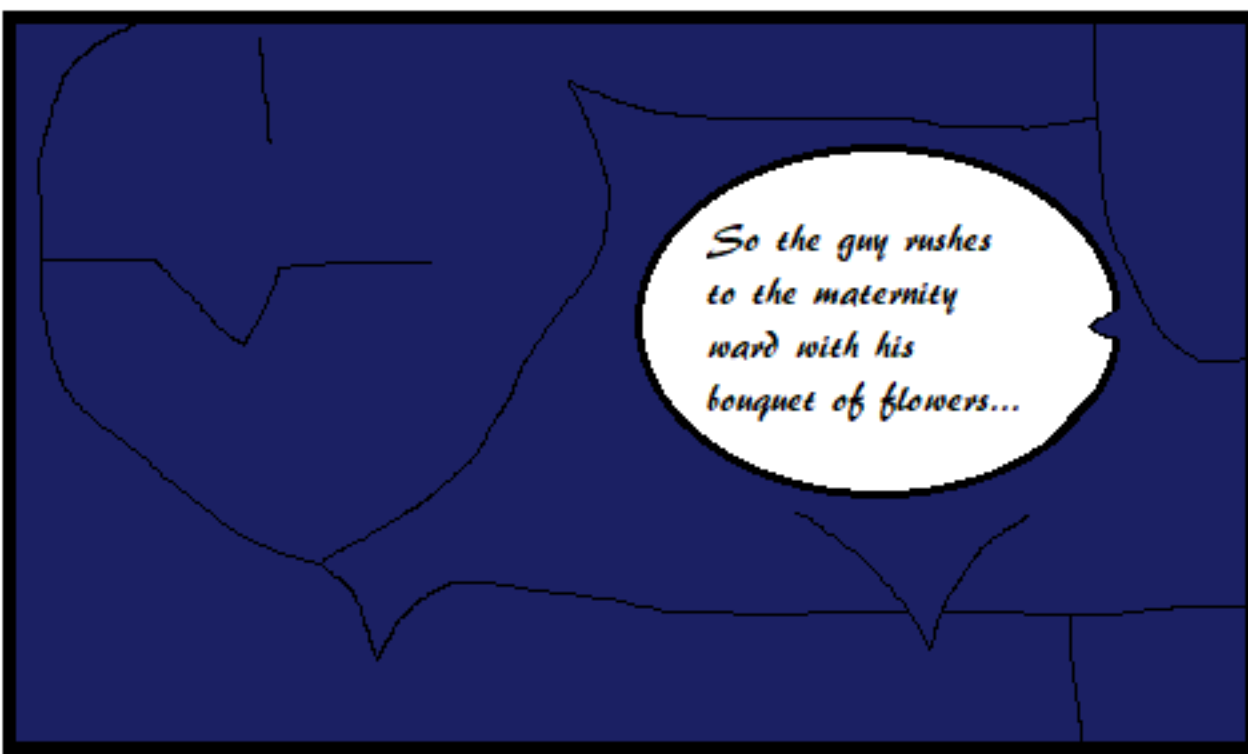


(SPLASH)

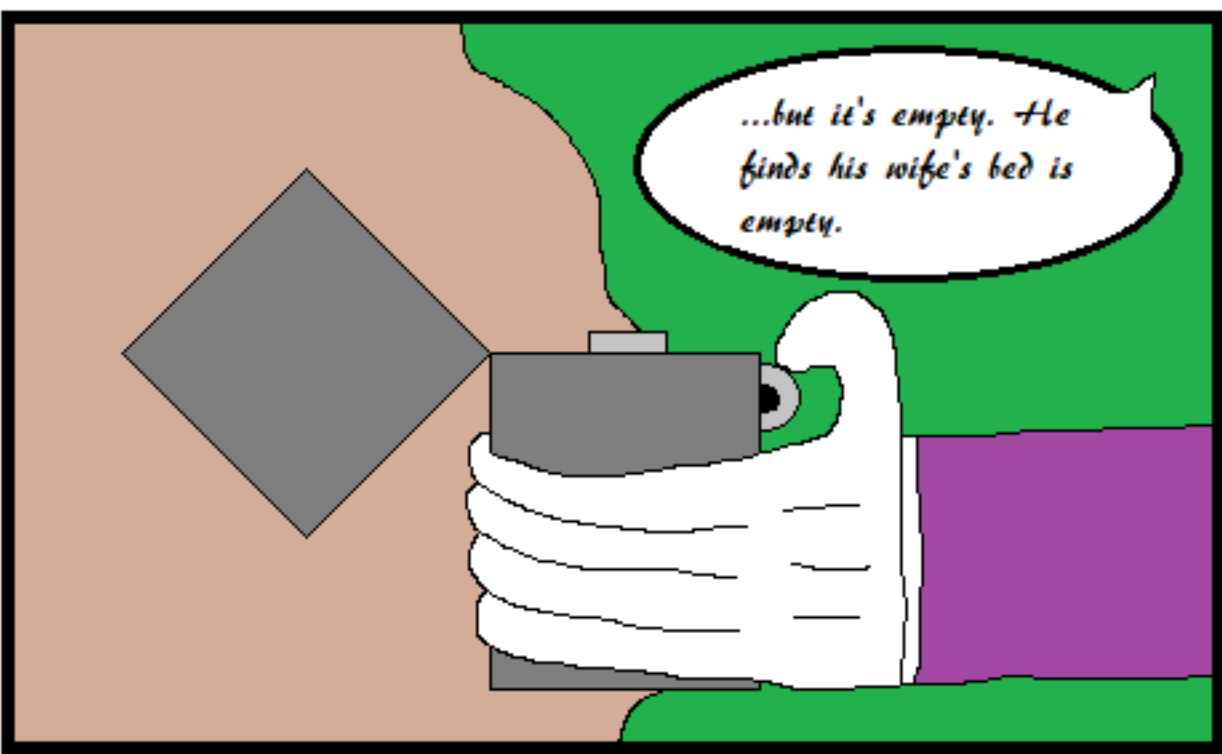
And the doctor smiled and said "They're fine. Just fine. Your wife's delivered a healthy baby boy and they're both in tip-top form..."



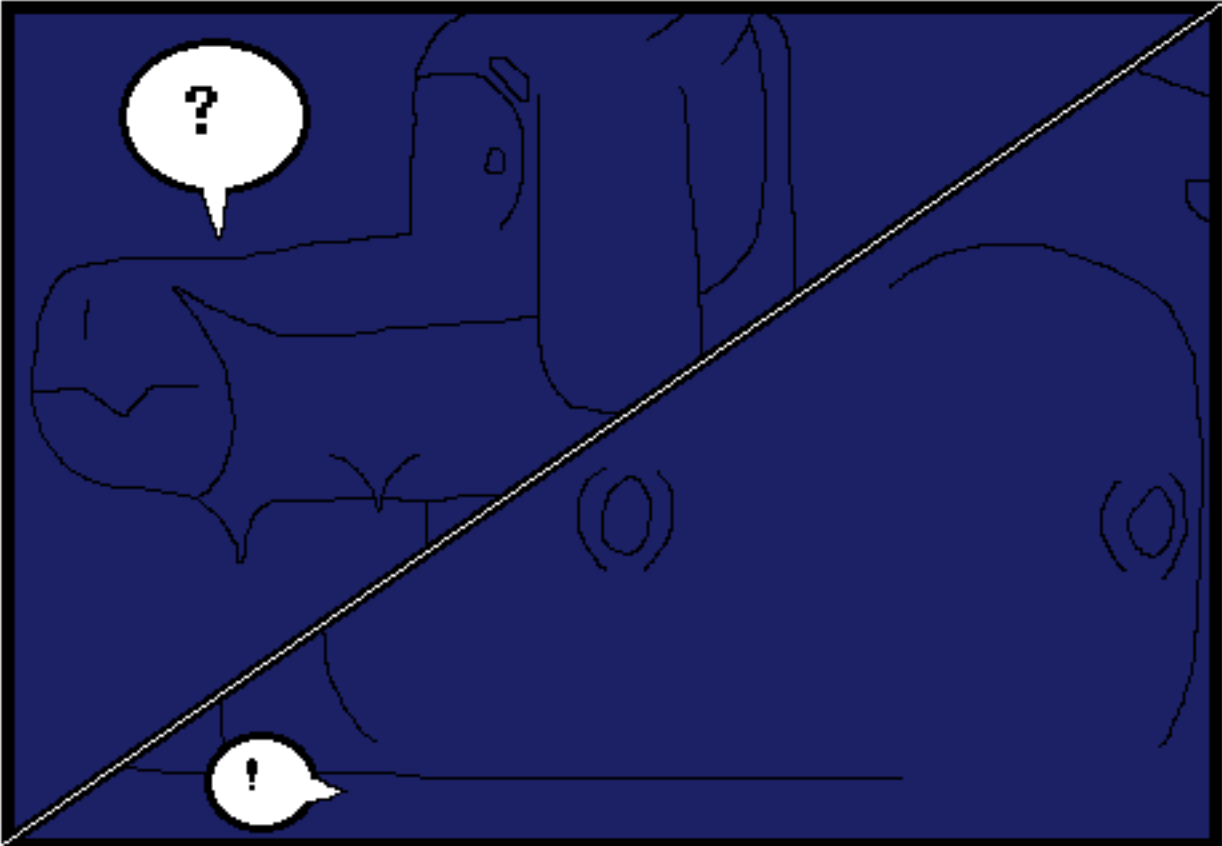
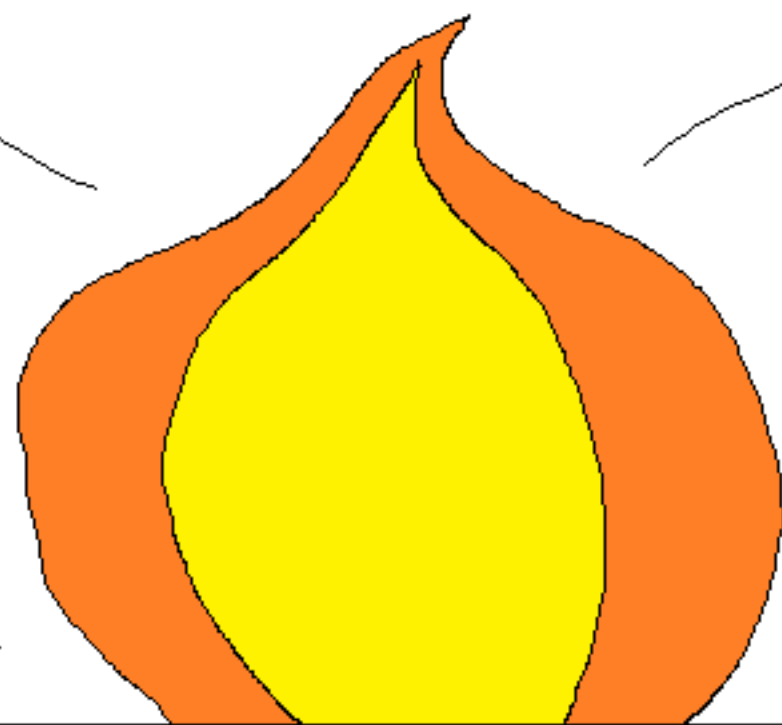
"...You are one lucky guy."



*So the guy rushes
to the maternity
ward with his
bouquet of flowers...*



*...but it's empty. He
finds his wife's bed is
empty.*



?

!

"Doc?" He
asks and he
turns around
and the doctor
and all the
nurses...

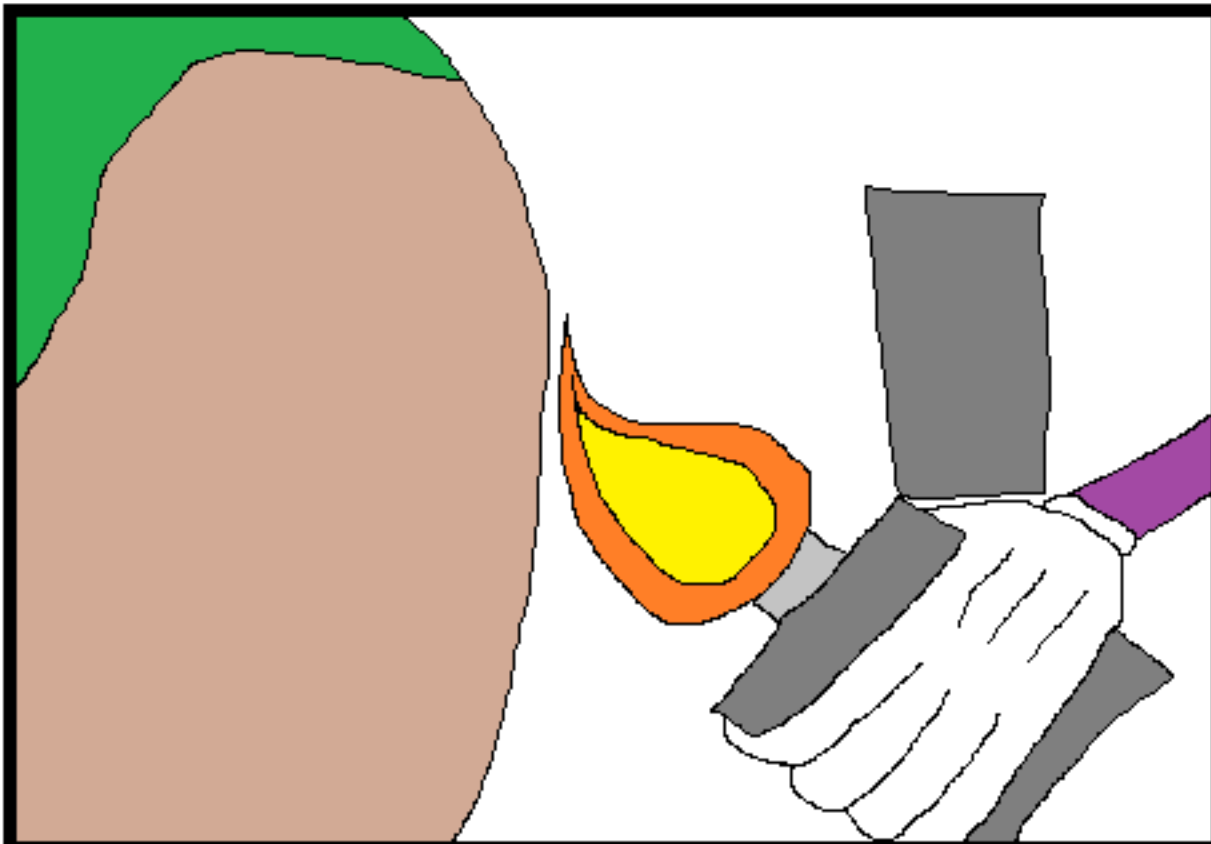


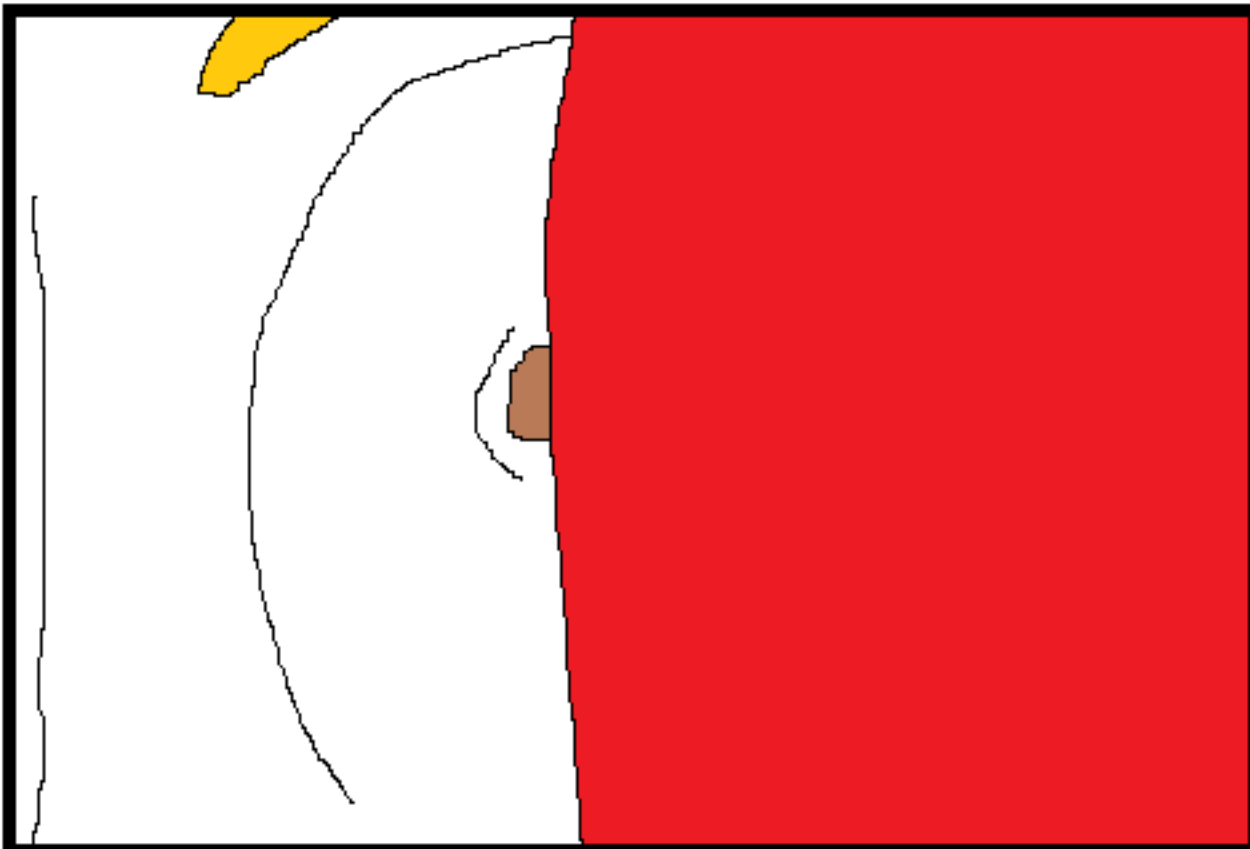
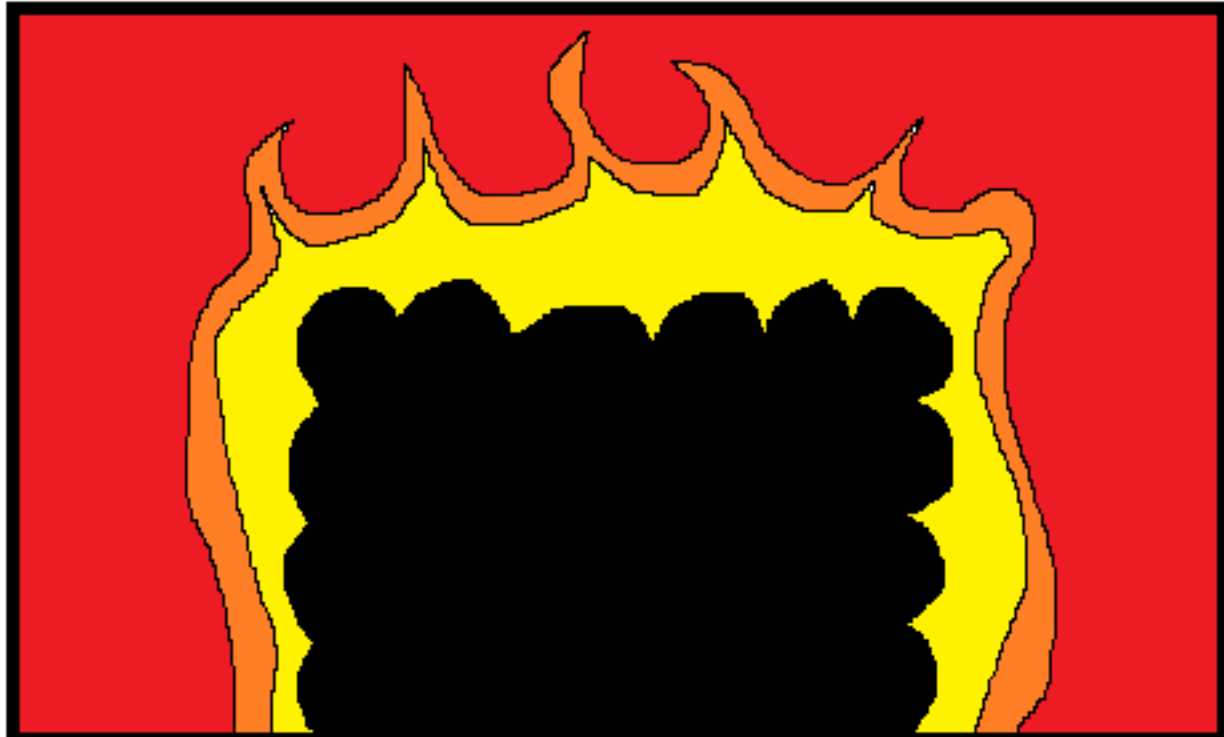
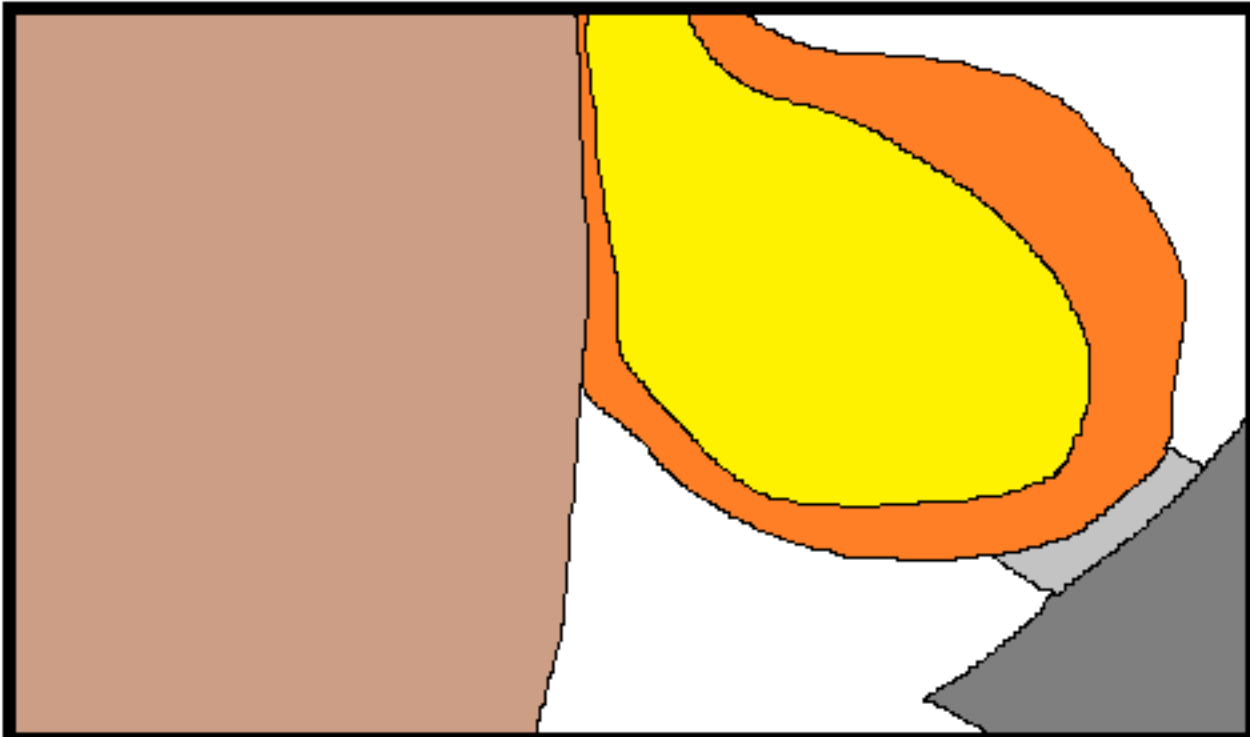
...waved
their arms...

DON'T
DO IT!!



...AND
SCREAMS
AT HIS
FACE...







HAHAHA
HAHAHA
HAHAHA
HAHAHA
HAHAHA



HAHAHAHAHAHA
HAHAHAHAHAHA
HAHAHAHAHAHA
HAHAHAHAHAHA
HAHAHAHAHAHA

Goodbye
Asgore.



HAHAHA
HAHAHA
HAHA!!!



Hey. Wise
up, 'mr.
Lawncare'...

Maybe you won't lose your next family.



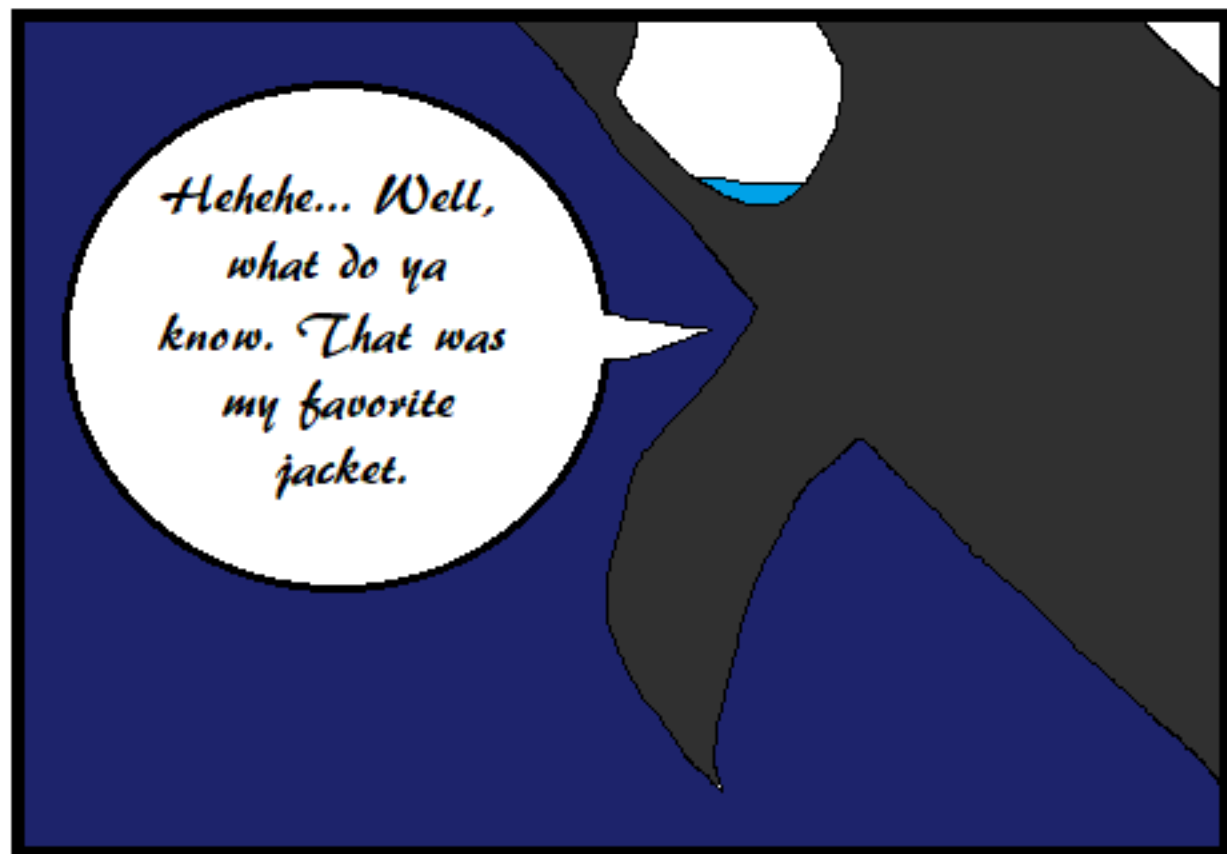
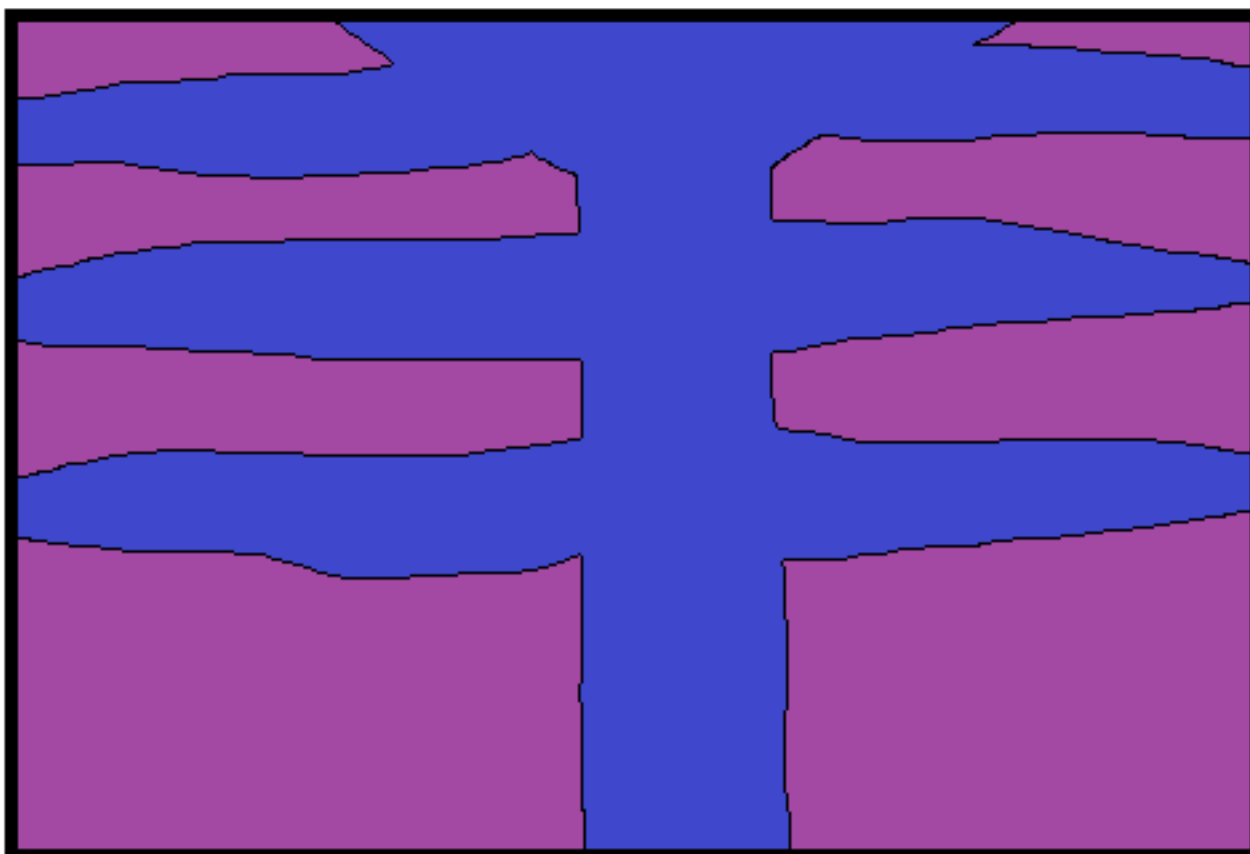
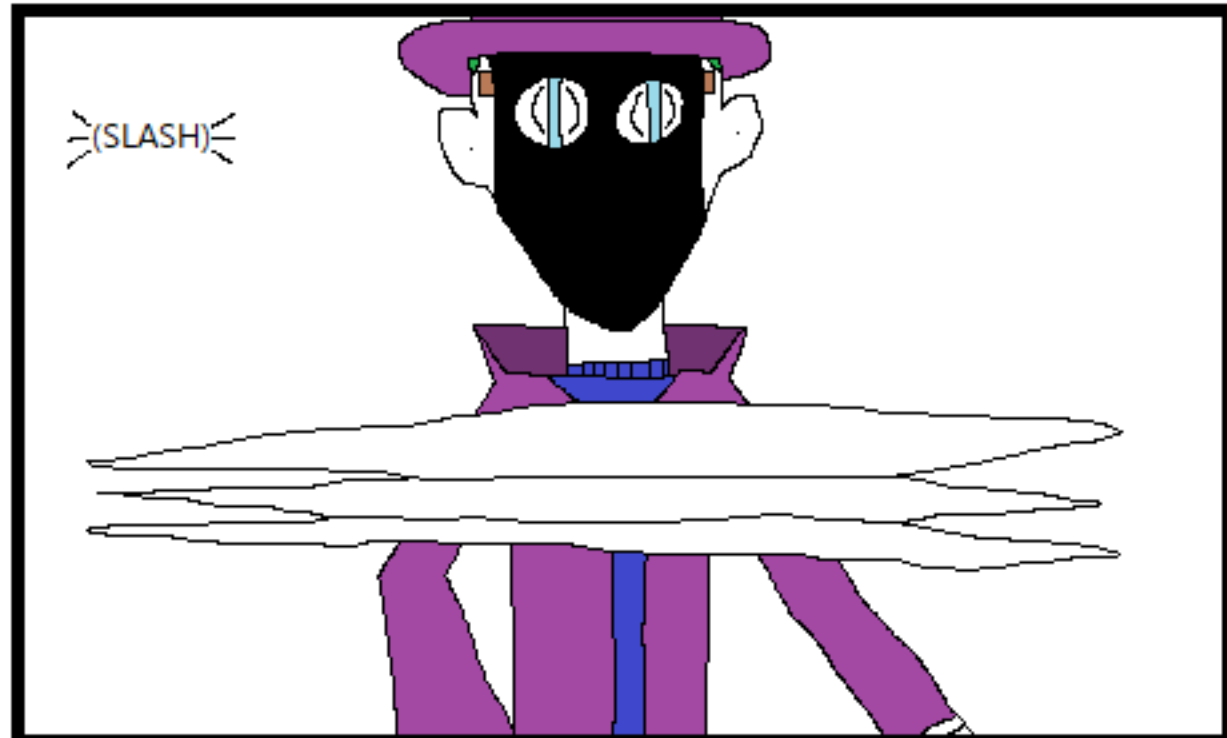
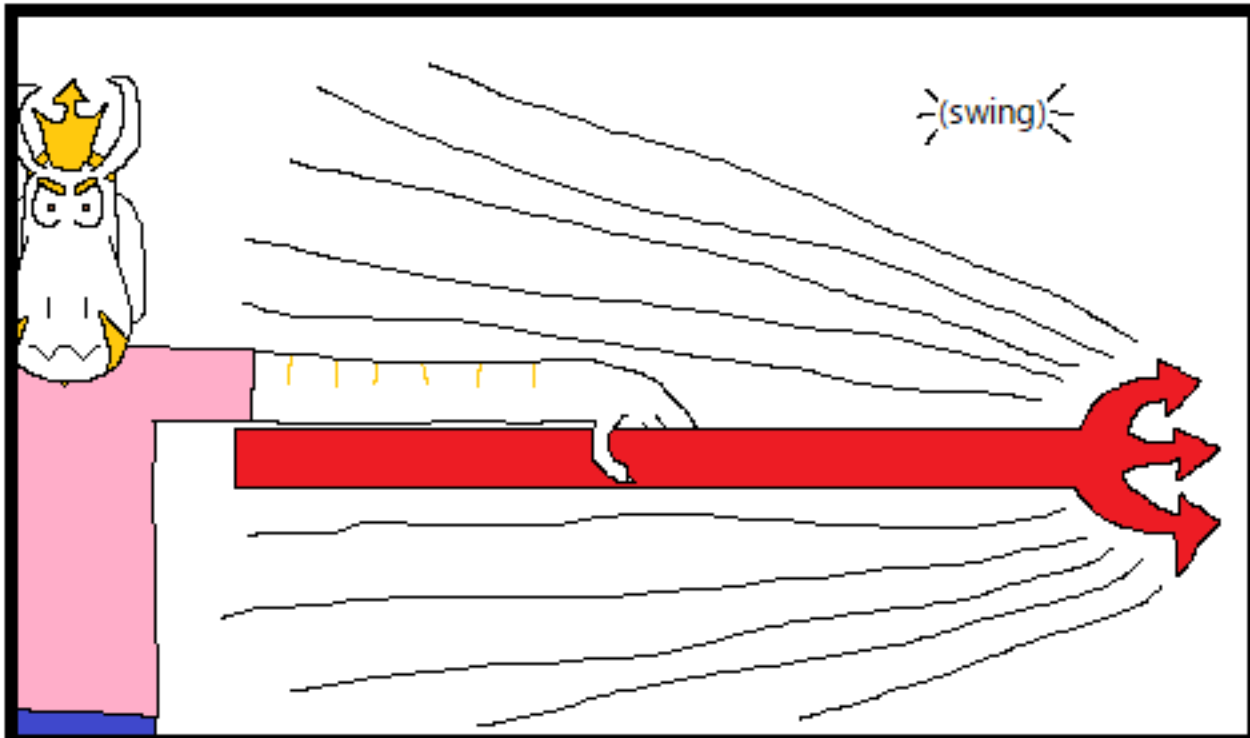
=(dodge)=

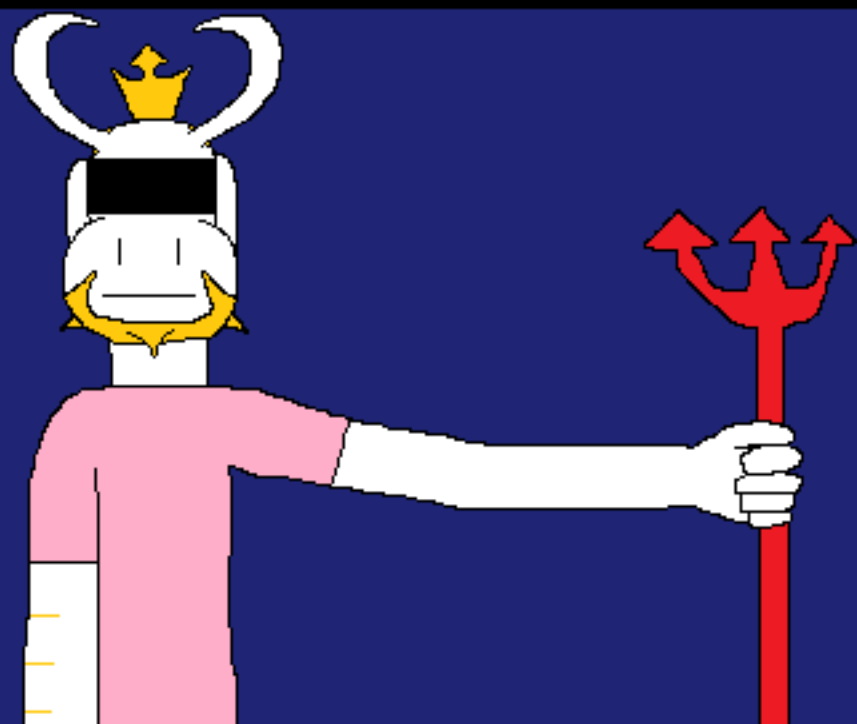
Yoink.

=(THRUST)=

*How pointy.
Have you
been
practicing?*

*You'd just
destroy
everything you
touch.*



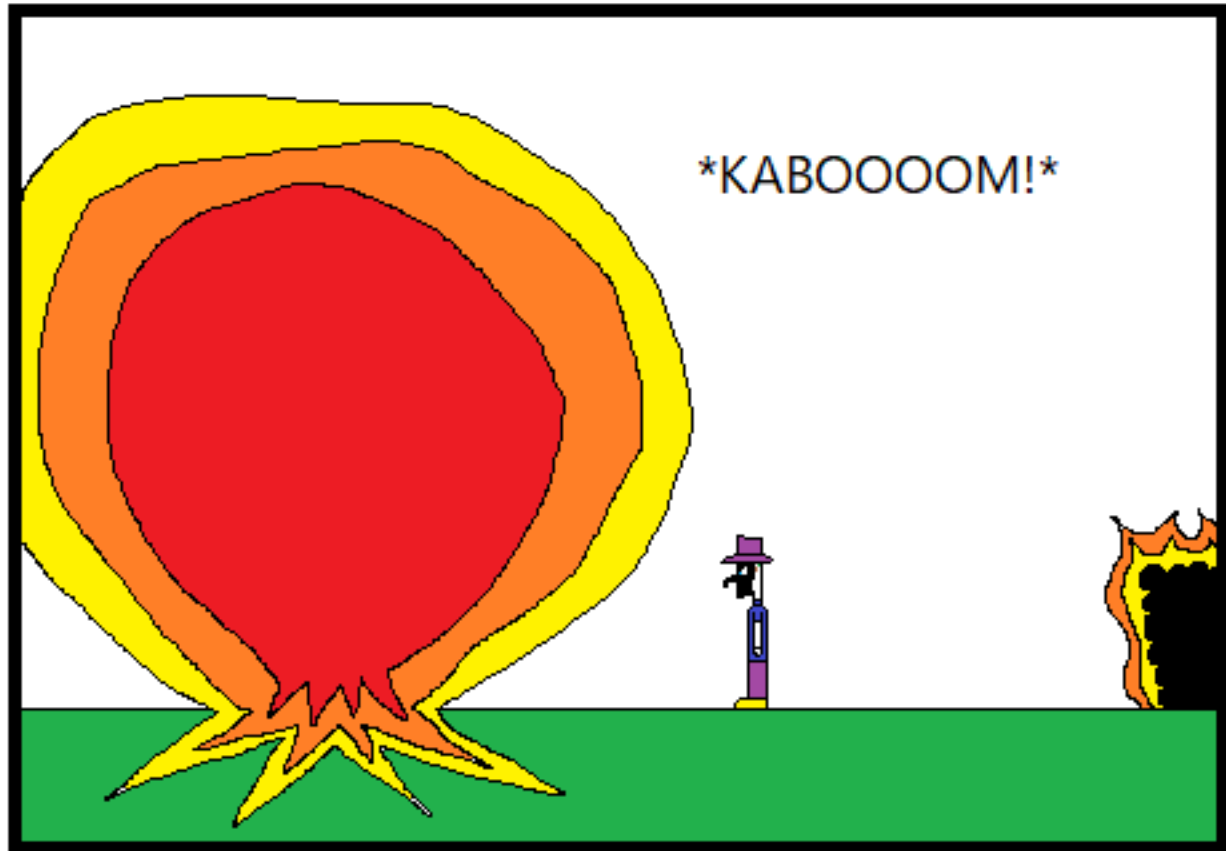
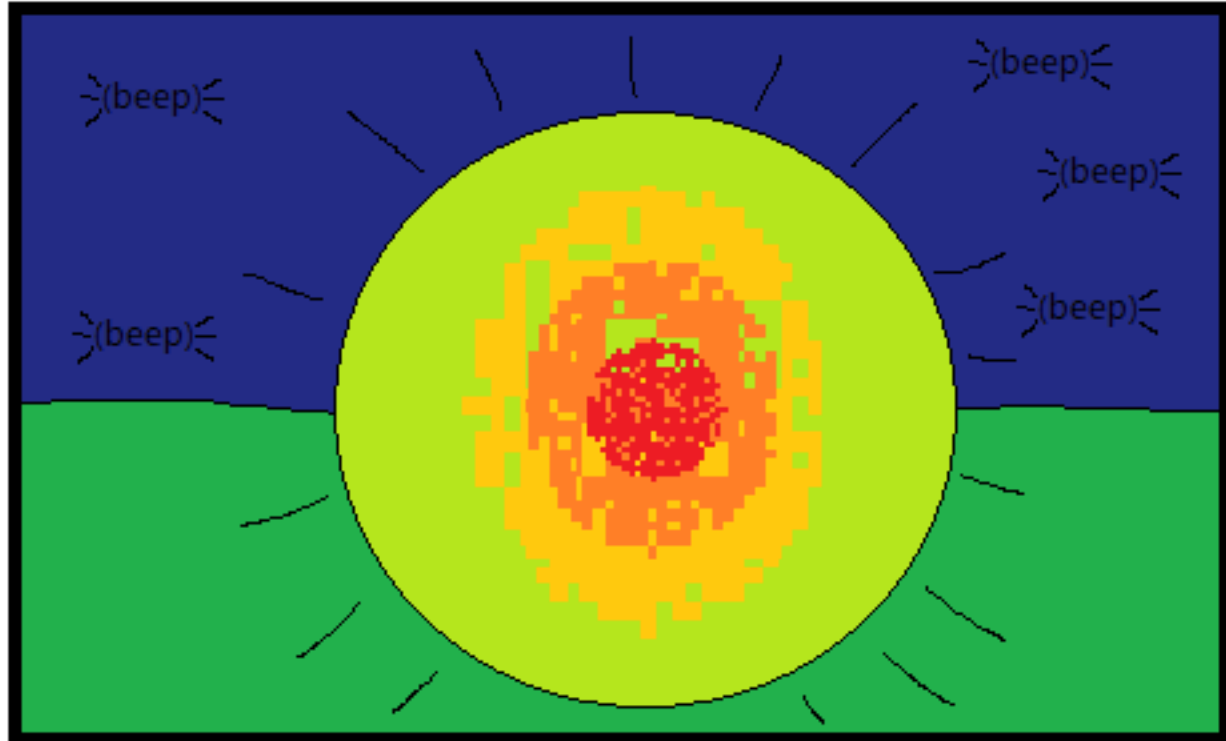
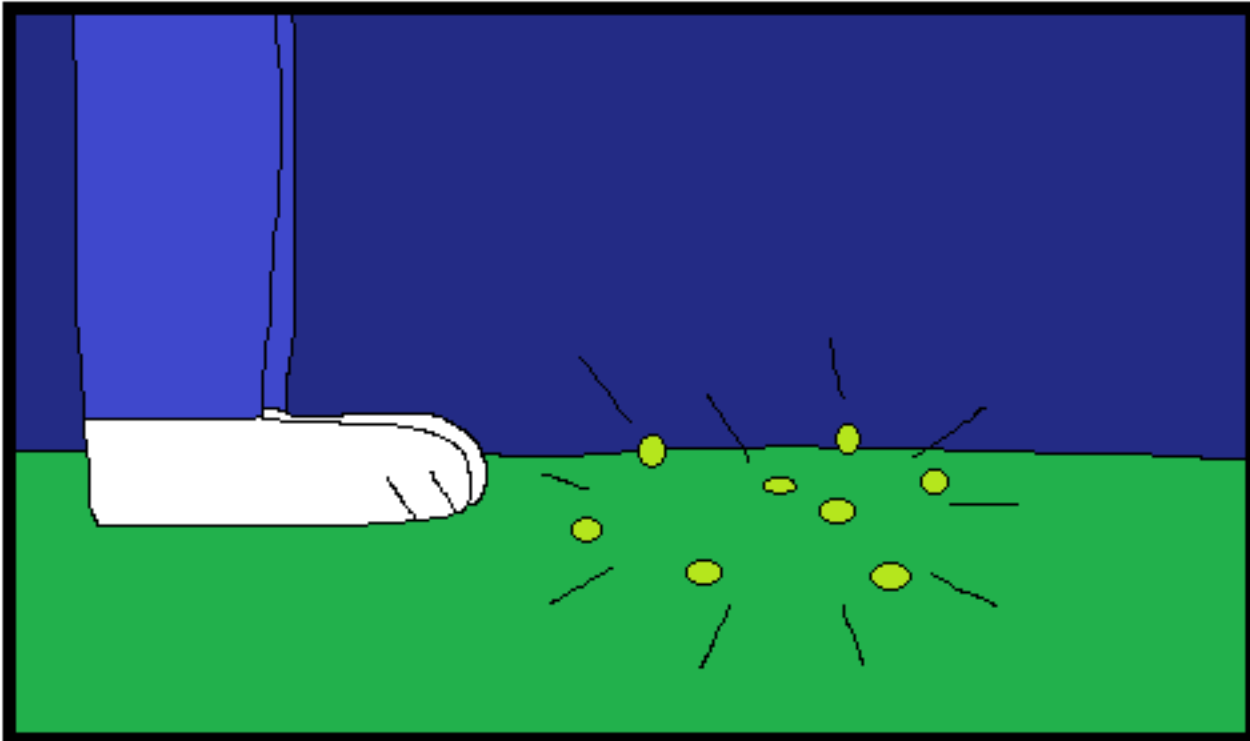


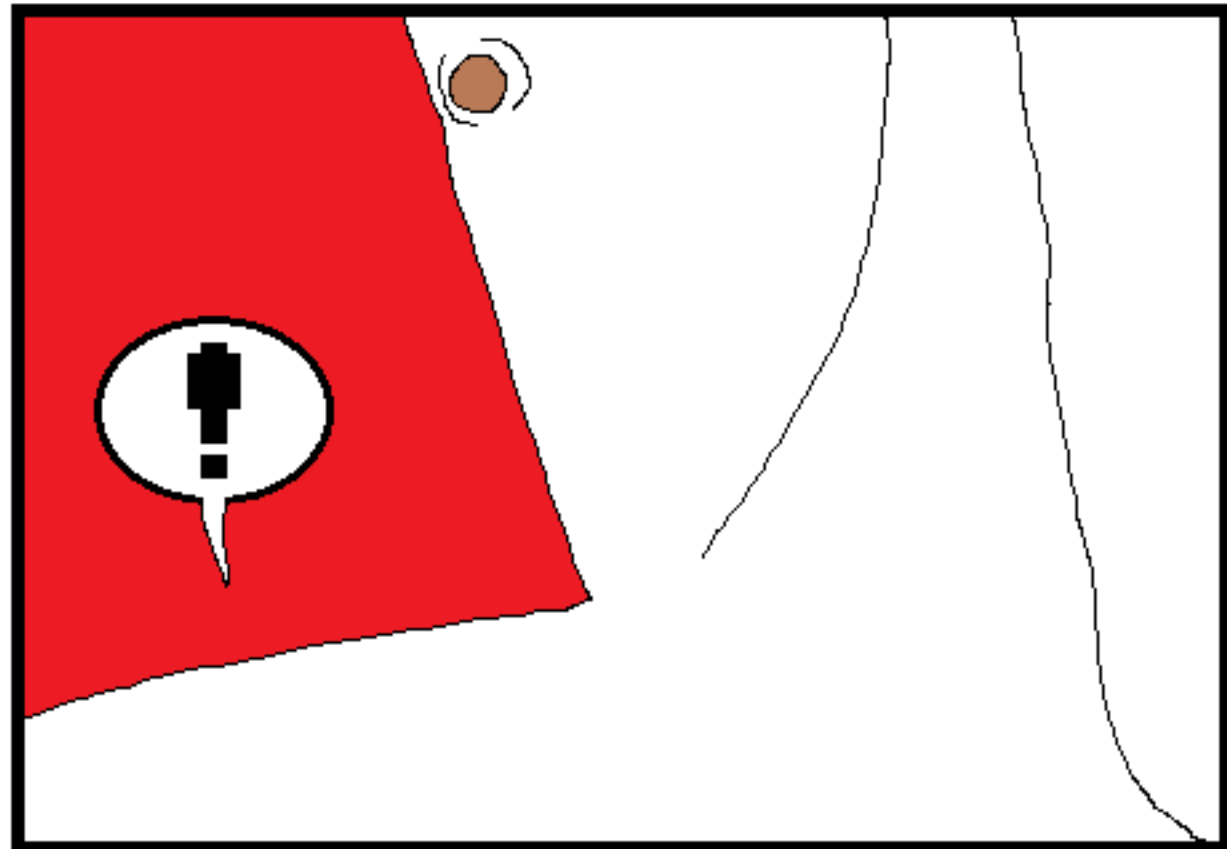
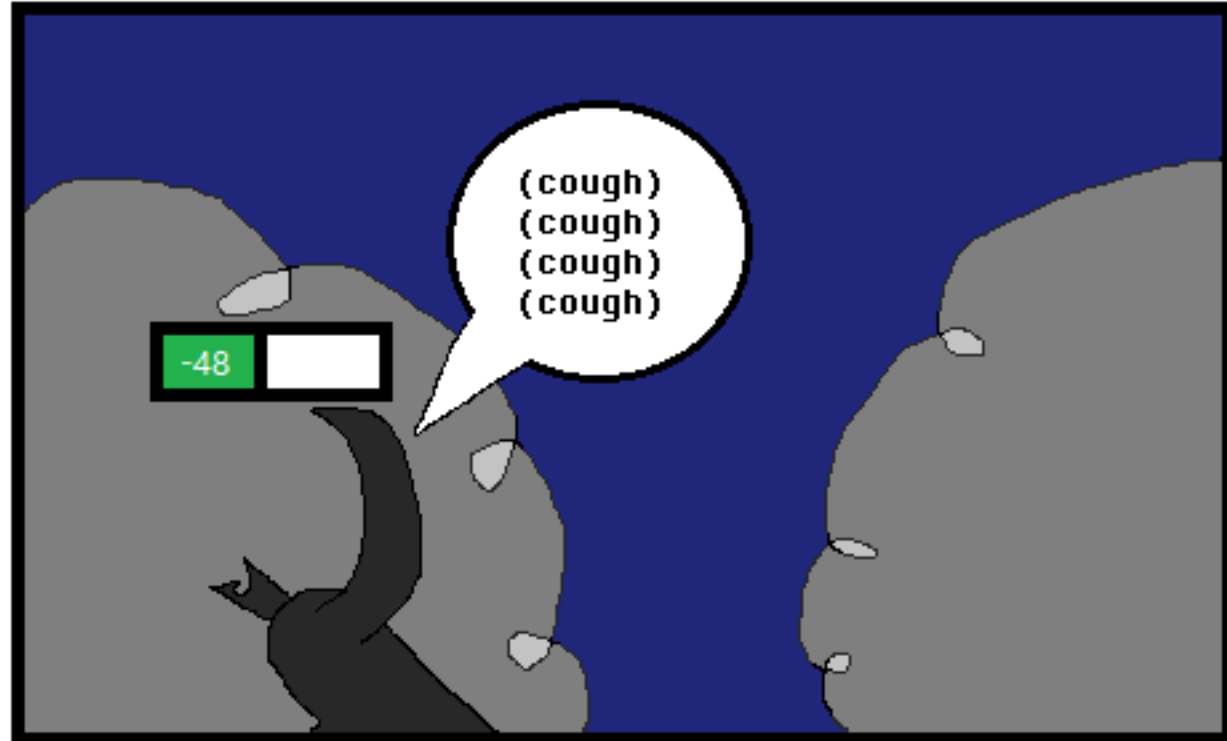
*(sigh) Now i have to get all
the way back home and wear
a new one.*

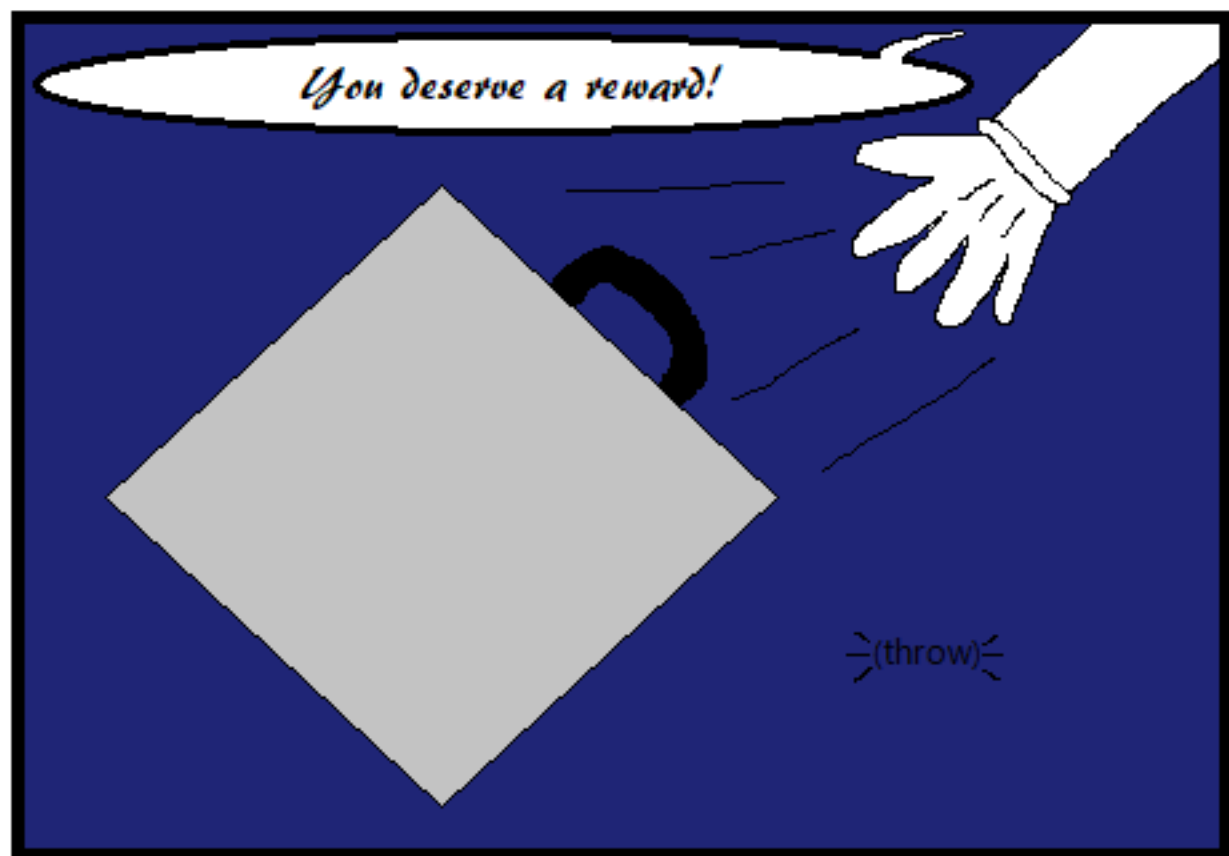
*Alright, fine.
I'll get
serious. But,
i gots ta warn
you, You're
about to make
me lose my...*

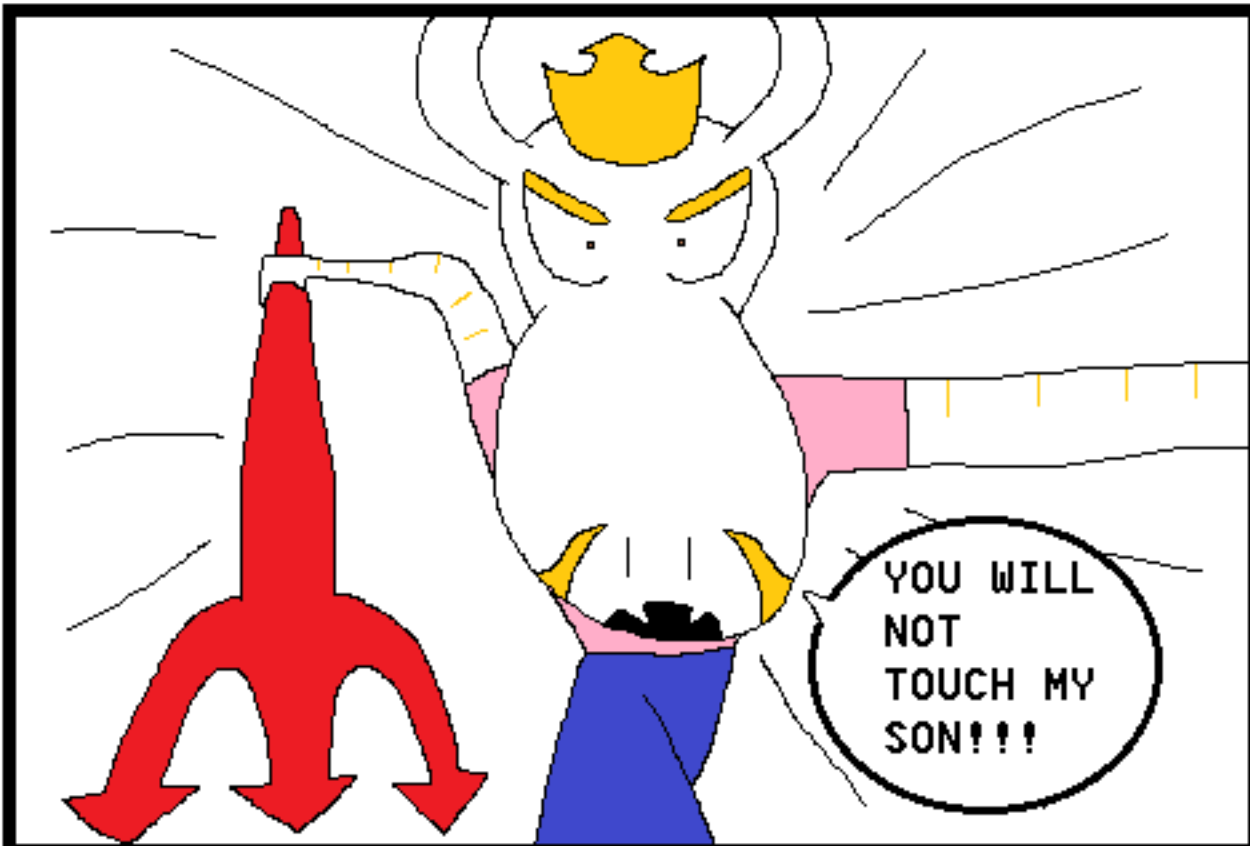
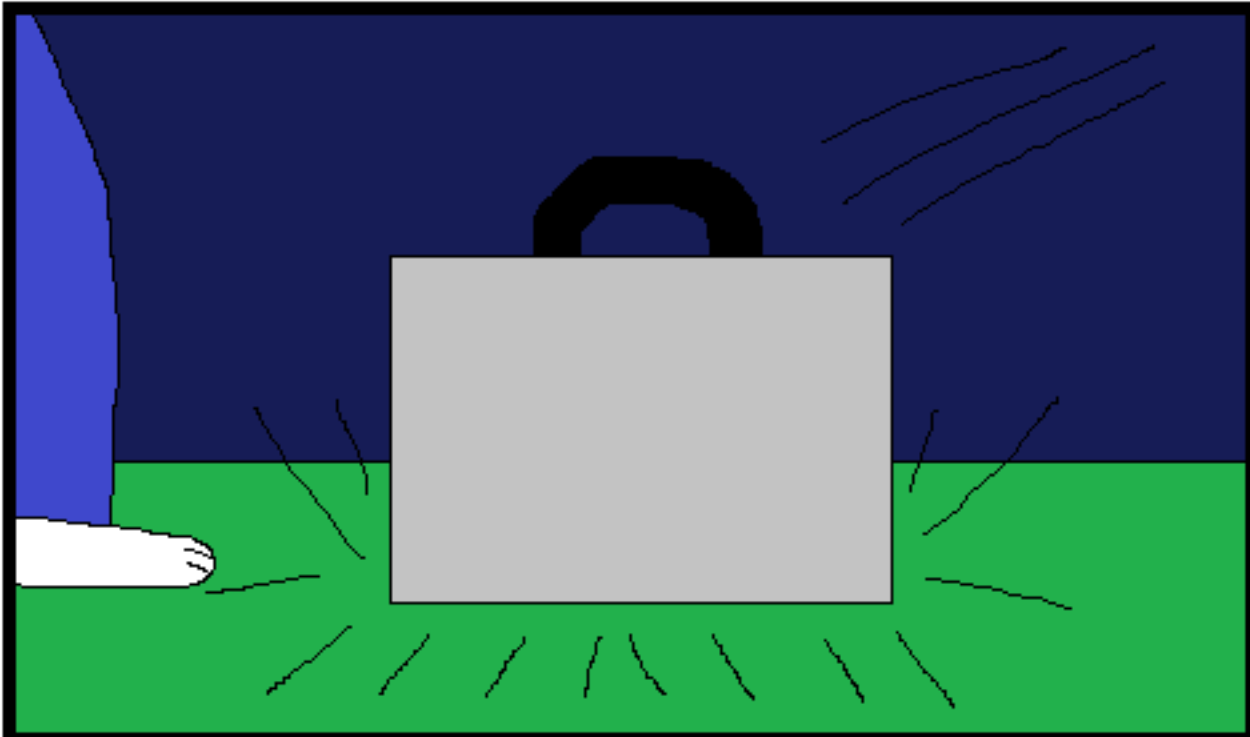
MARBLESS!!

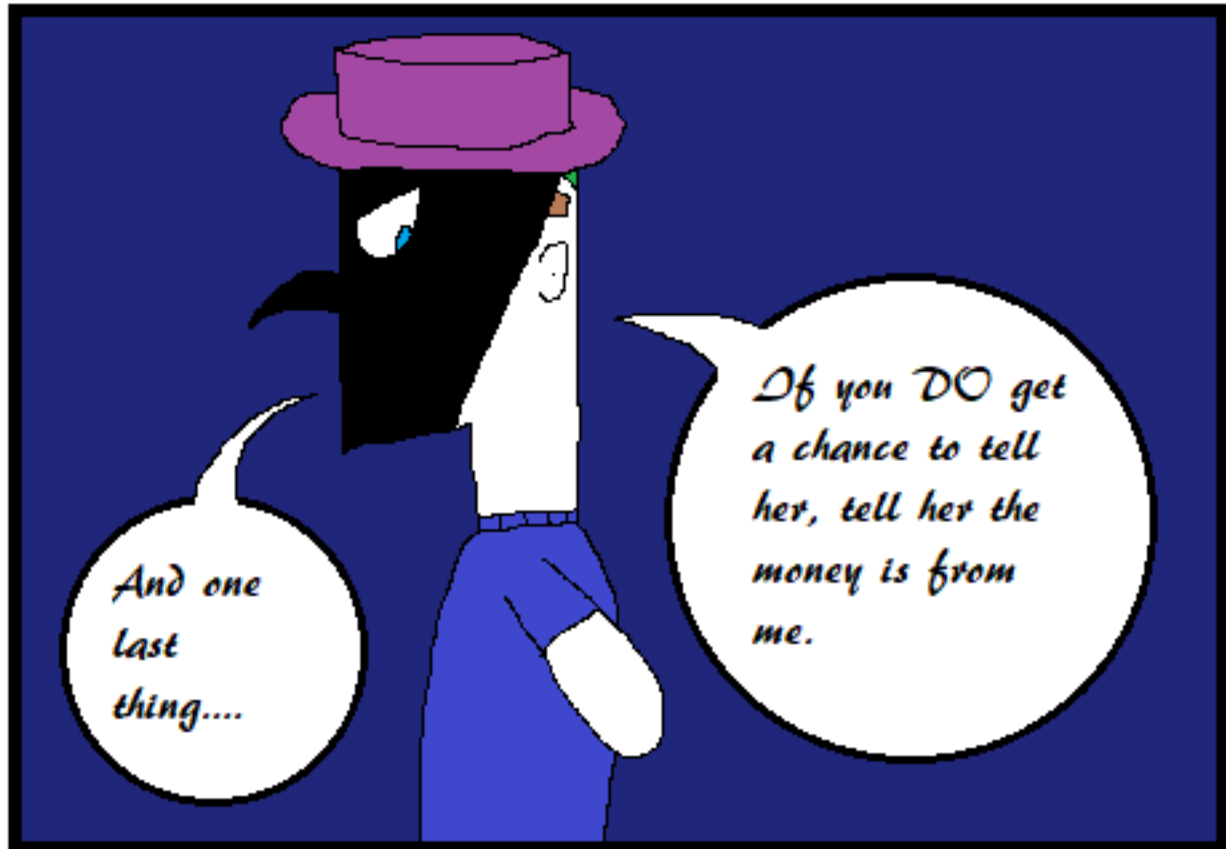
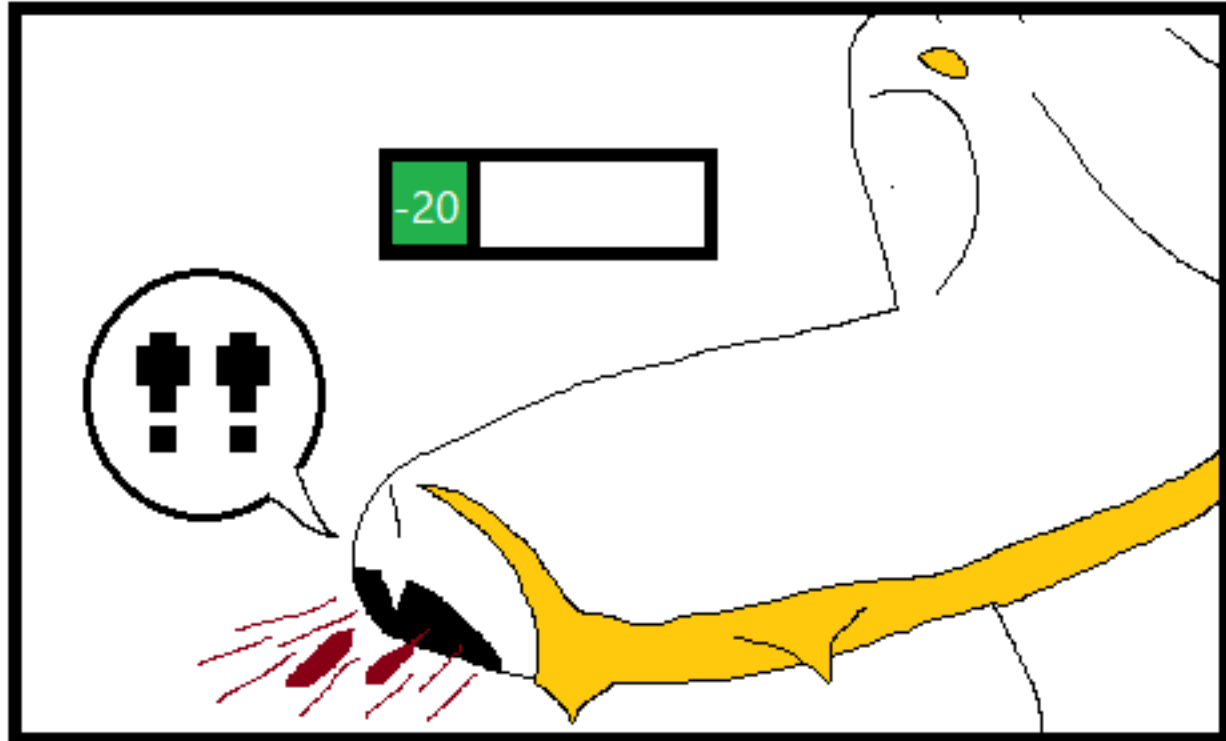
~(throw)~

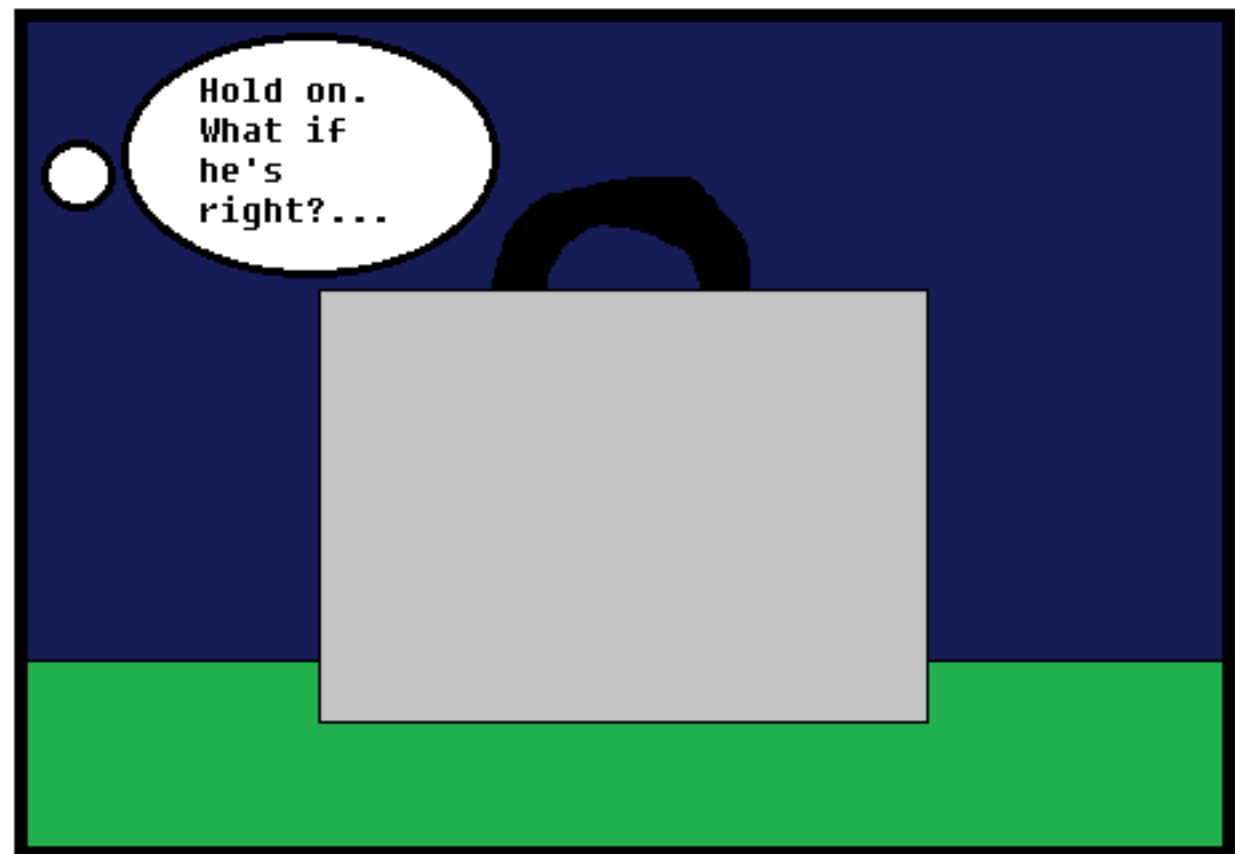
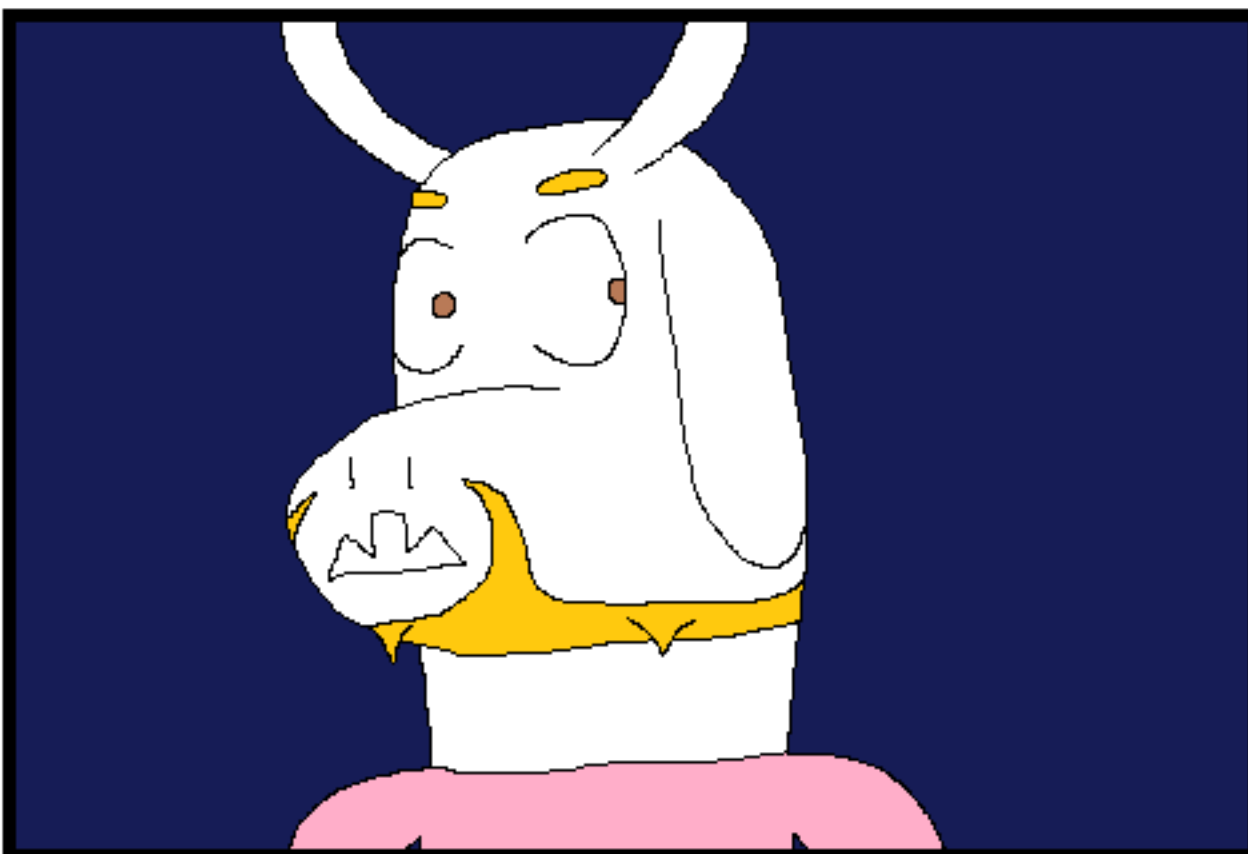
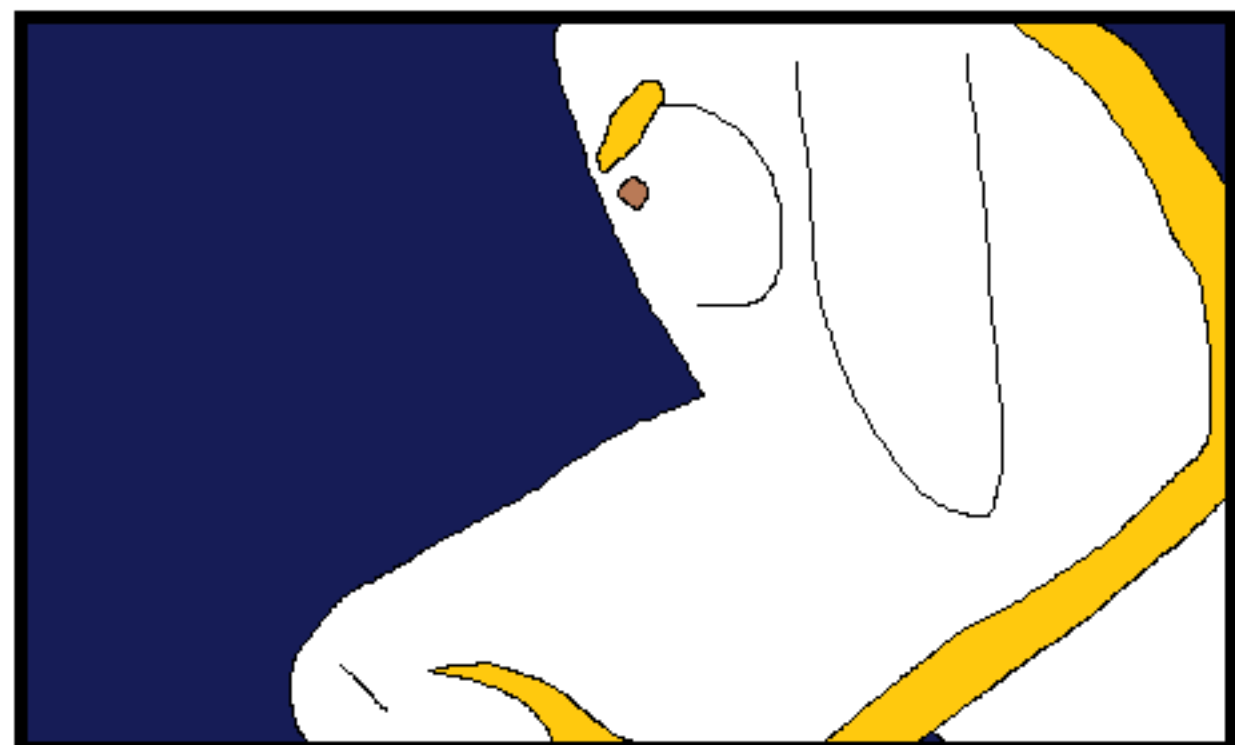


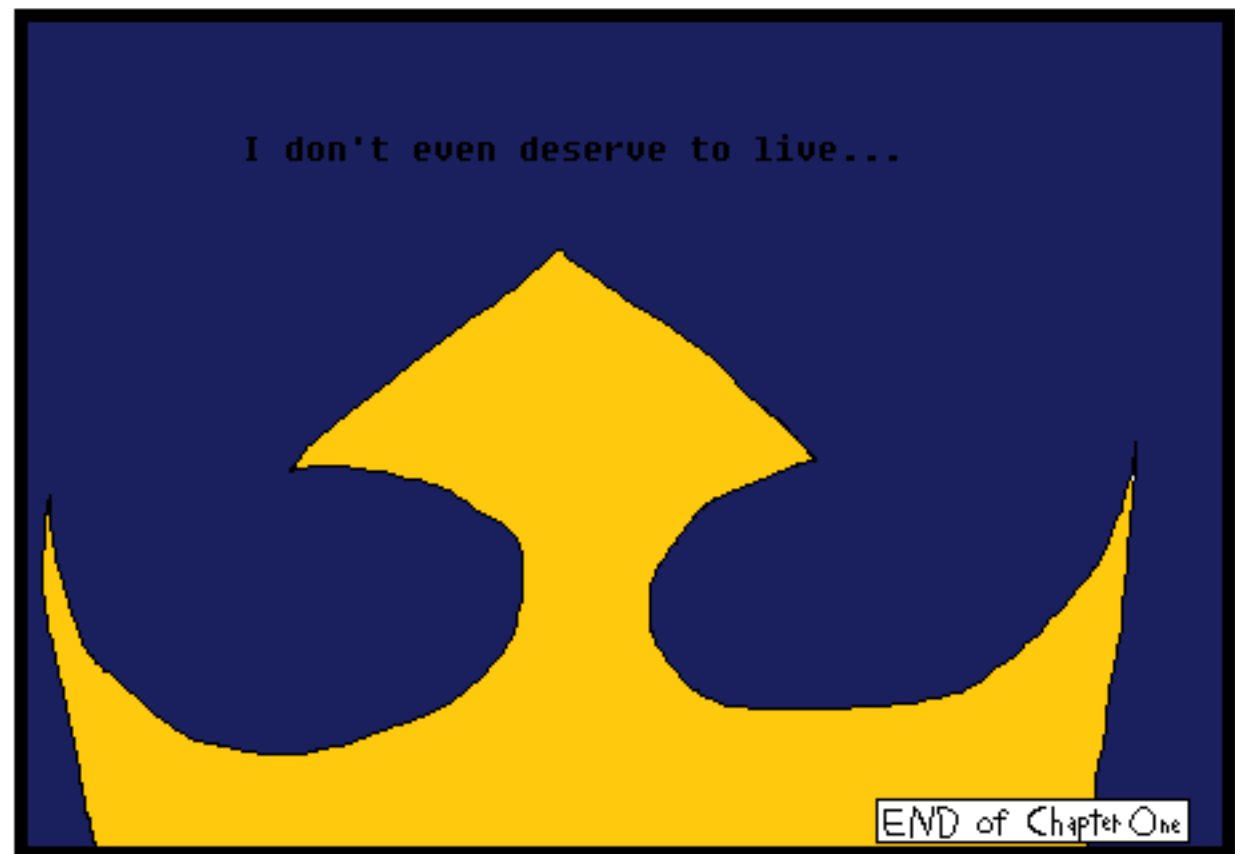
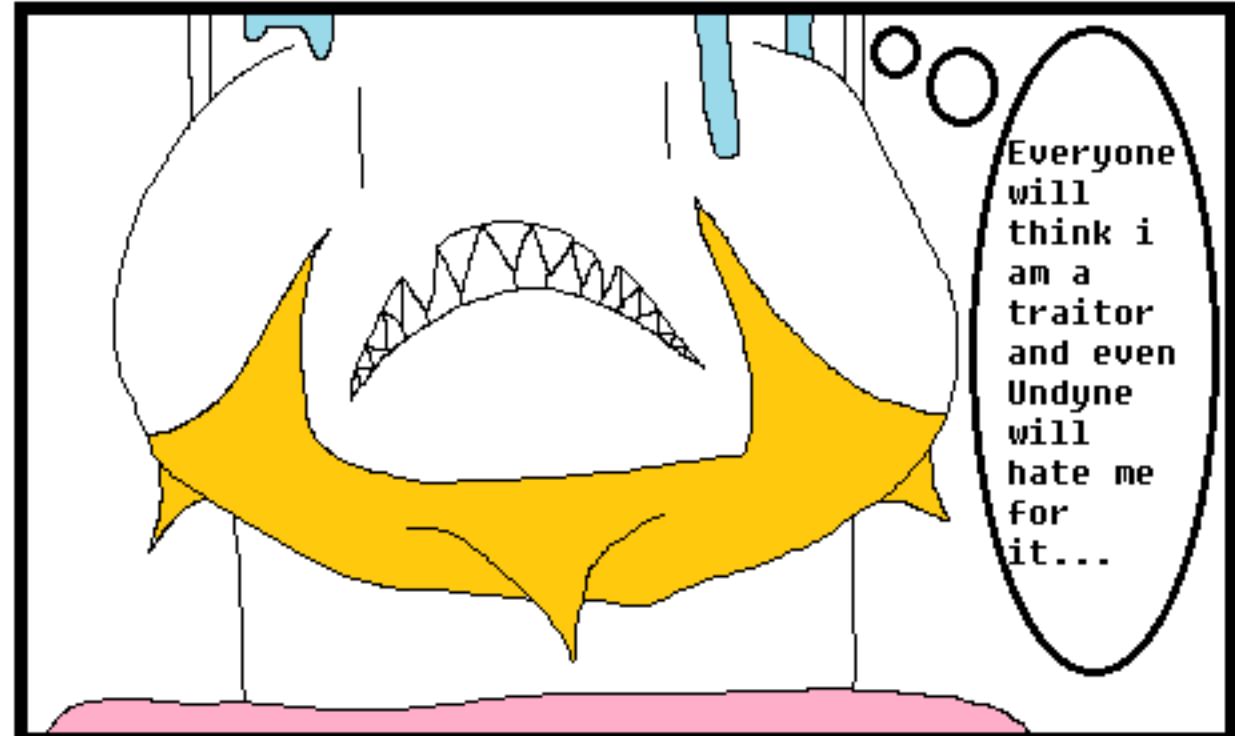








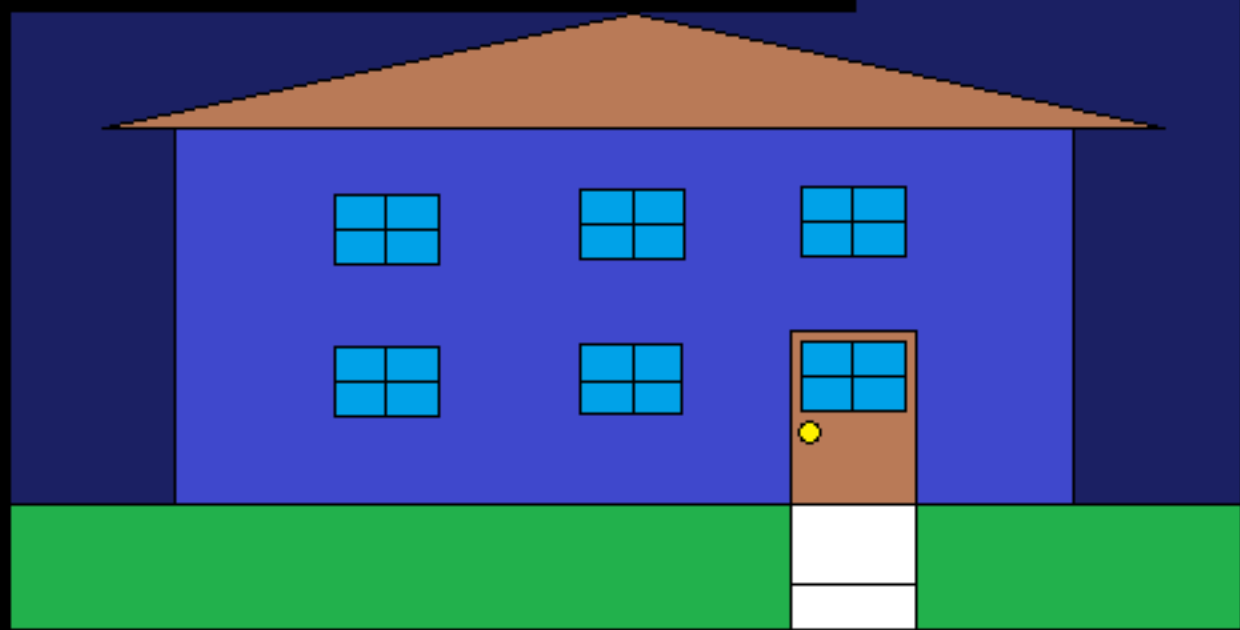




CHAPTER 2:

Goat-napped

Sans and Toriel's House - 10 p.m.



I never tasted
this before.
Thanks.

Nyeheheh. A
pleasure, prince.



For i, the GREAT Papyrus, am an
expert of making spaghetti.



You forgot that i, 'The
GREAT Undyne', taught you
how to cook.



Nyeh? Oh. Sorry
about that,
Undyne. I'm just
talking about how
GREAT i am.

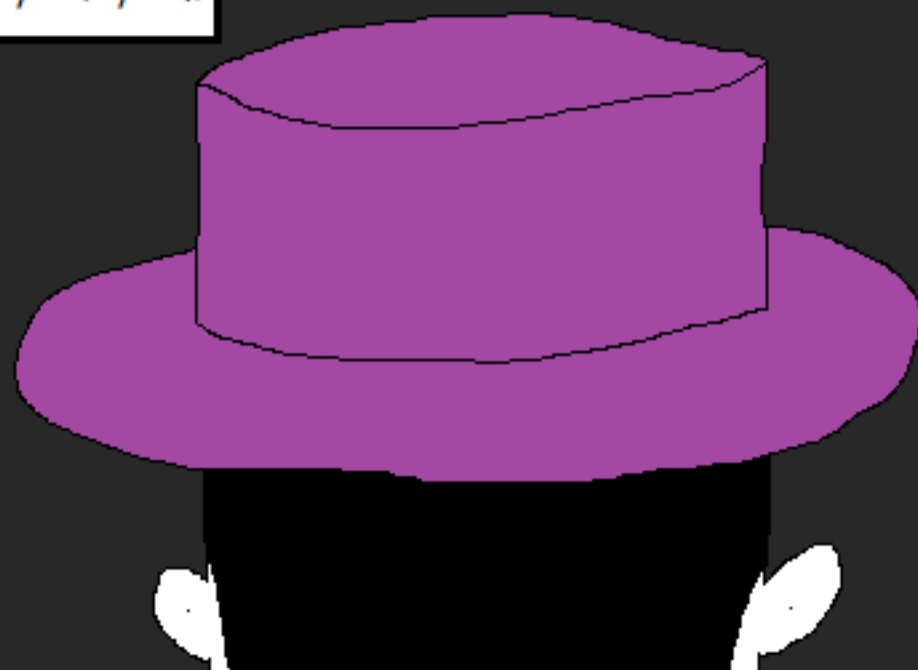
What's Mr. J up to? I
don't get it...



I've experienced multiple timelines...



But, why? Why him?

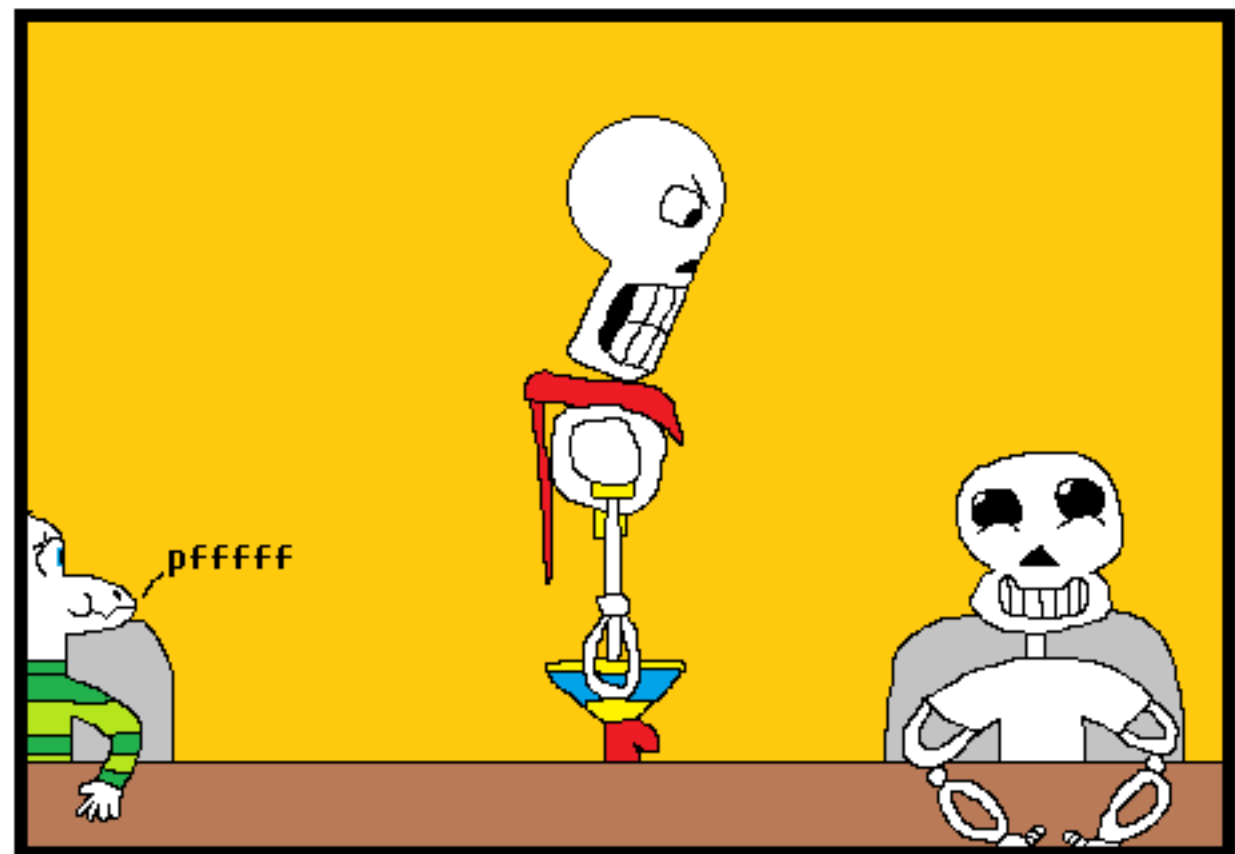
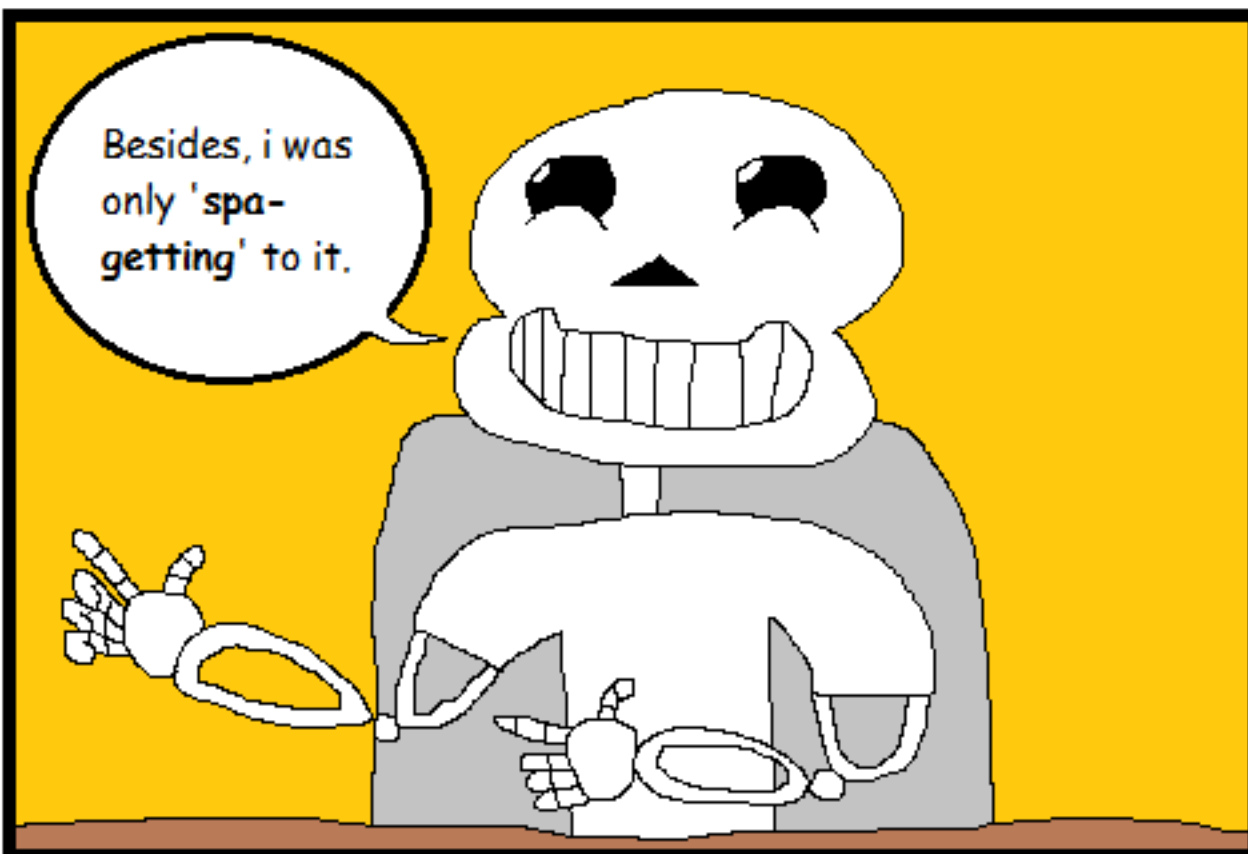
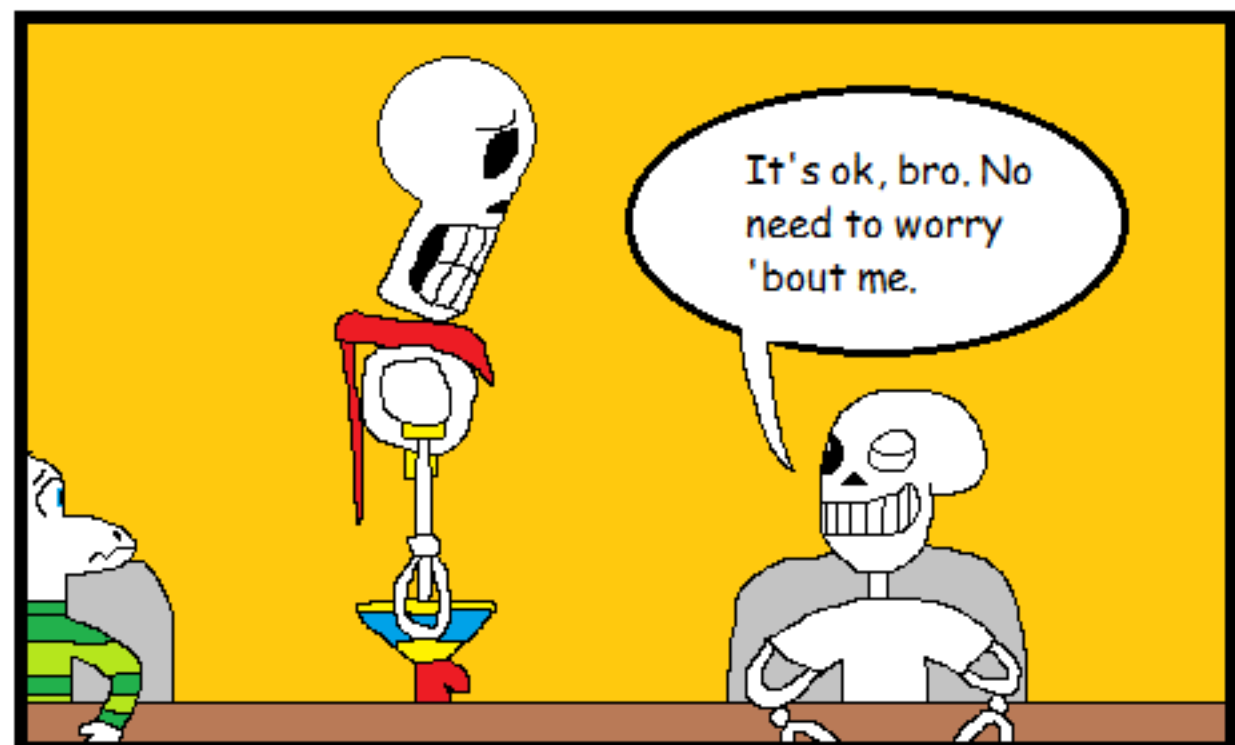


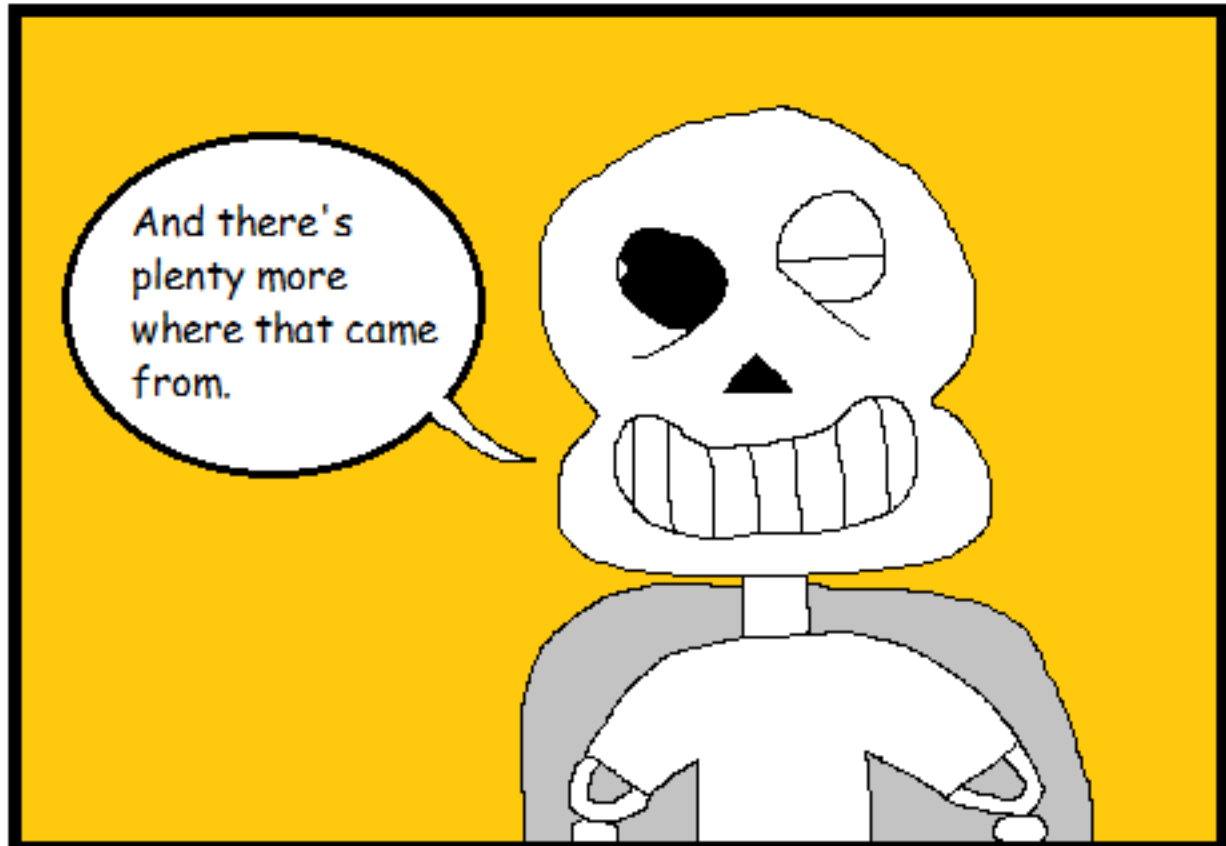
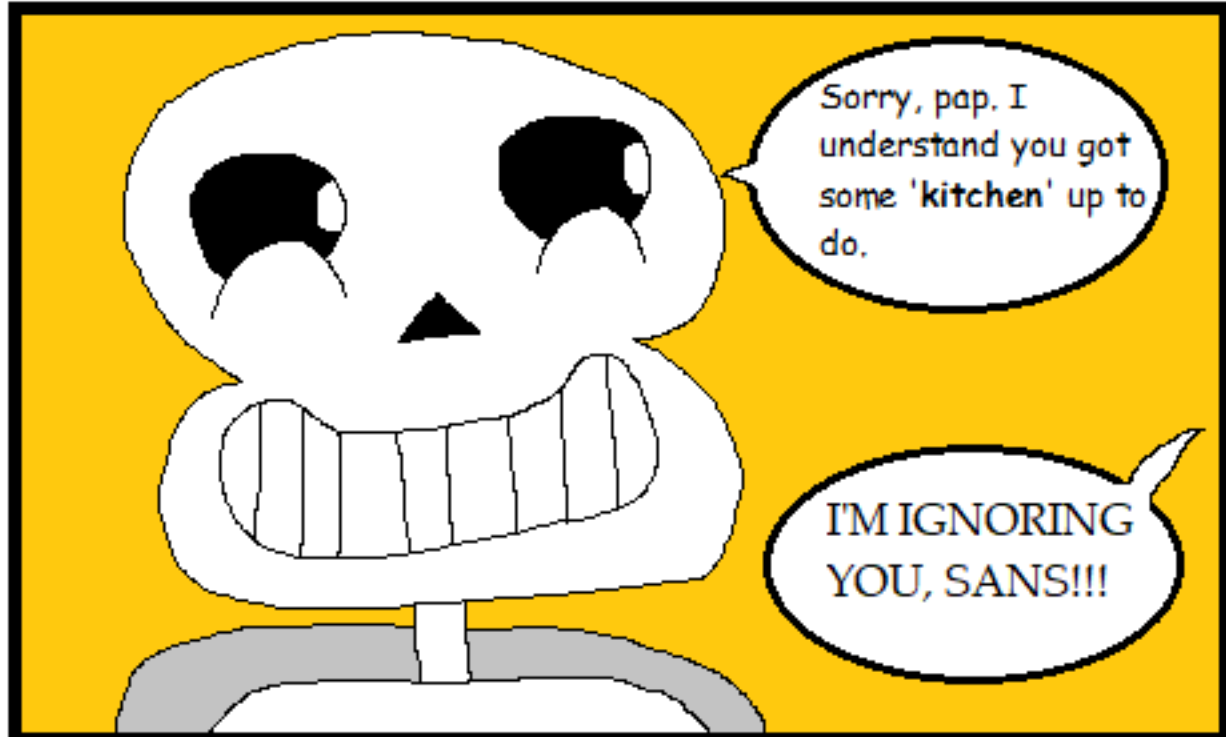
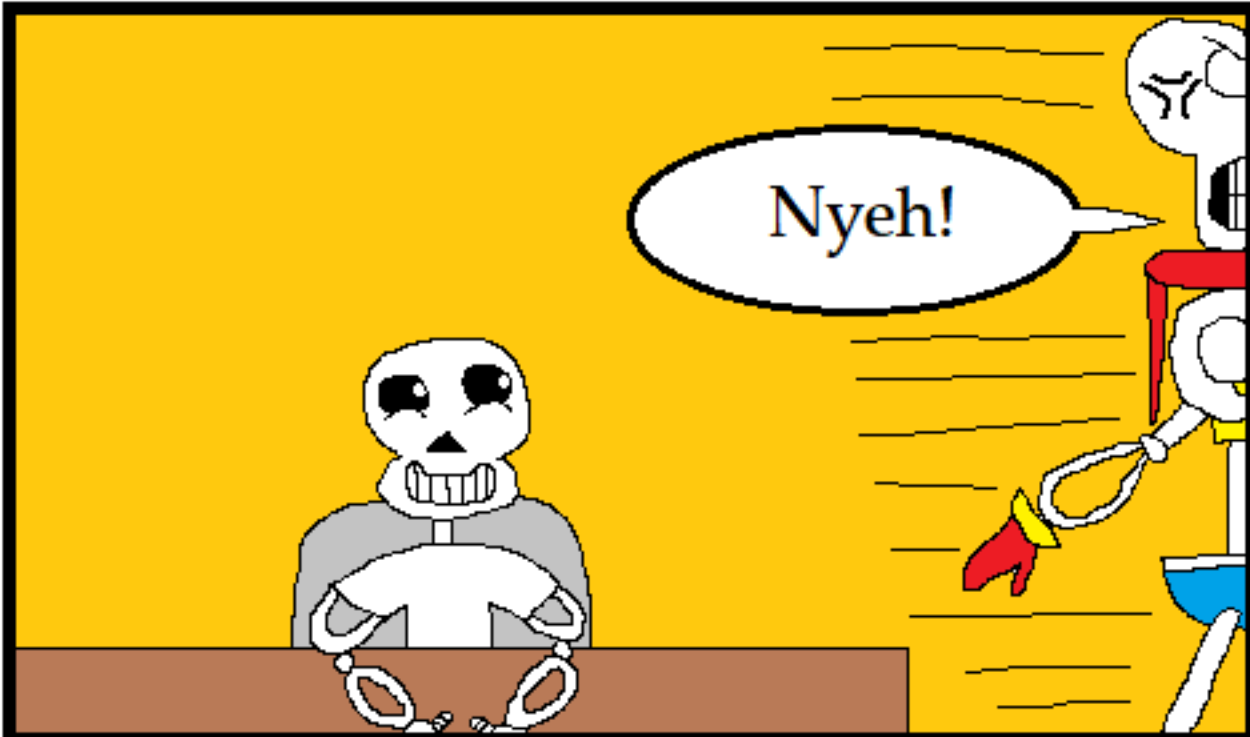
APRIL
FOOOOL

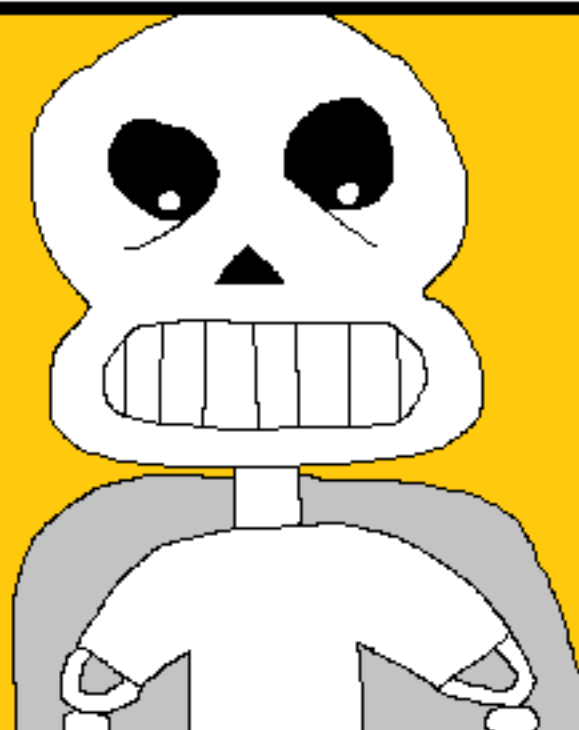


Sans?

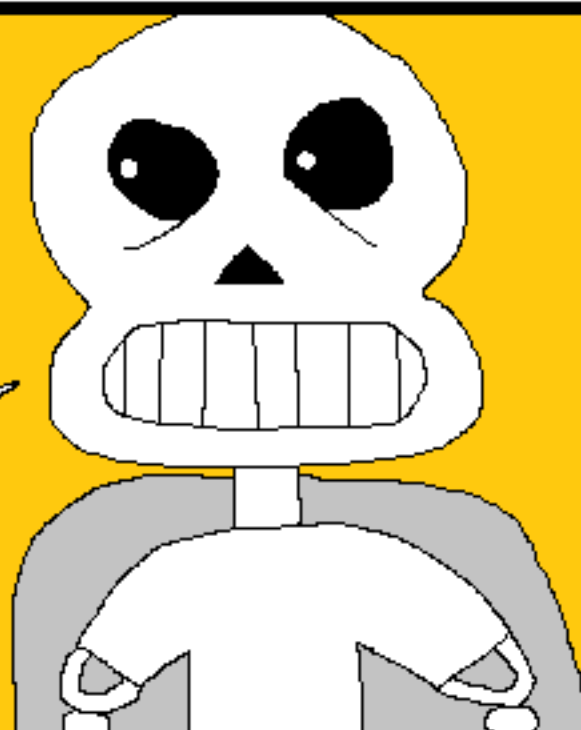
!!?



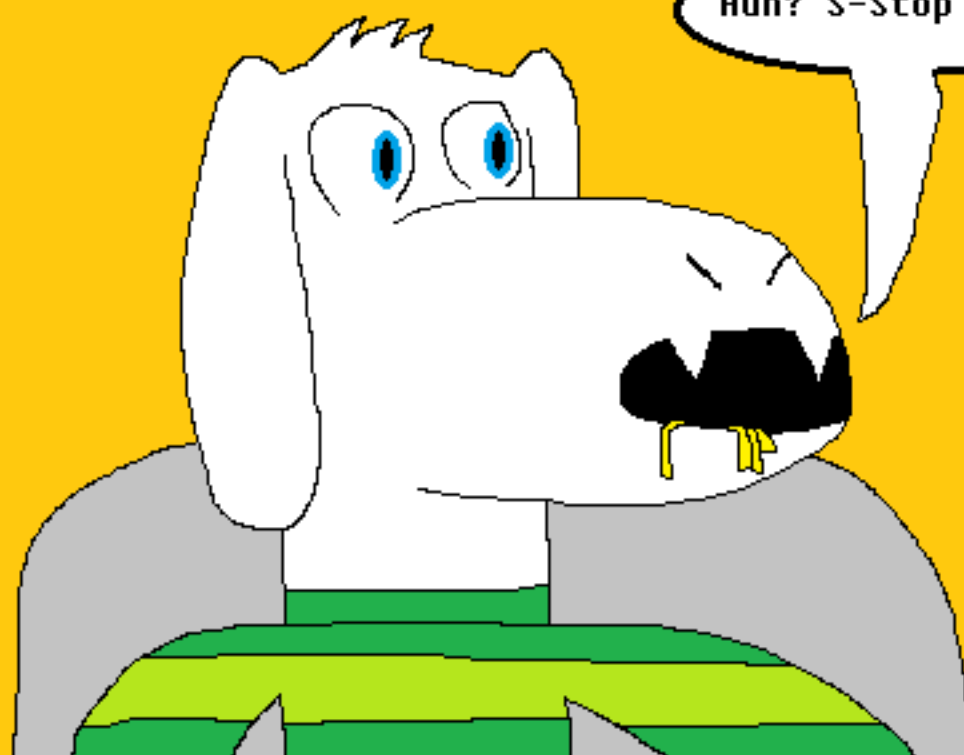




Listen, kid.
We gotta
stop.



Huh? S-Stop what?



Before i get to
that part, don't
talk with your
mouth full.

Oh. Sorry.



:(gulp):

Go ahead,
Sans. What's
on your mind?

This... whole
father thing.
It has to stop.

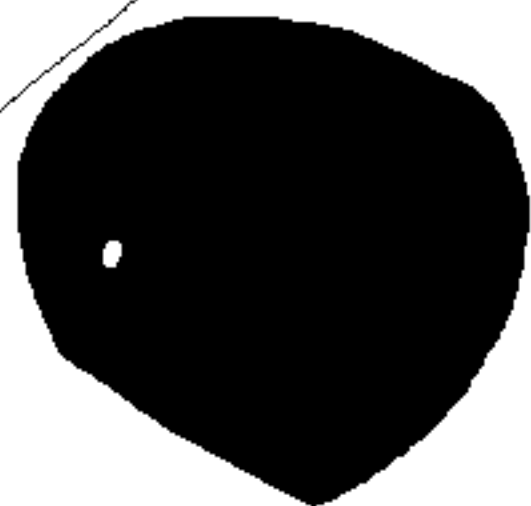
WHAT?? Why would you
say something like
that?

Oh, now you wanna know
why? ...It isn't because
you're Flowey. It's because
i don't want a family even if
i wanted to. I ain't some
goat to replace Asgore!
We both know he's your
real father.

But... last
christmas-

-ABOUT THAT. I
only agreed to be
your father so you
wouldn't feel sorry
for yourself.

Doing so is the
worst mistake i ever
made!



JUST
GROW
UP!!!

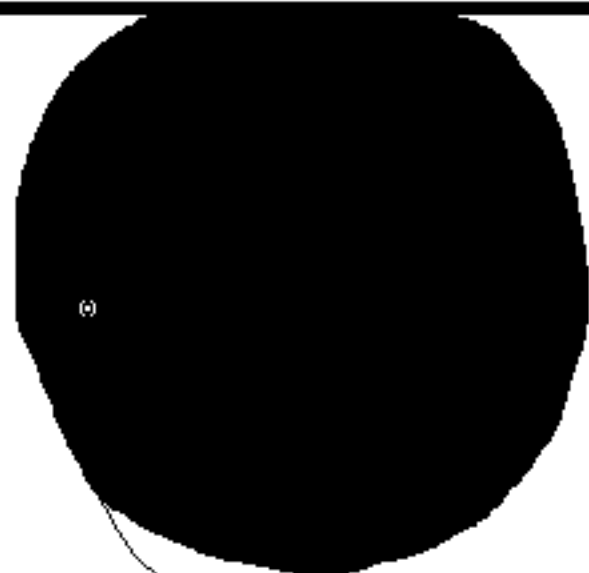


Oh, here comes the
greiving again. Did
you learn that from
'crying school'?

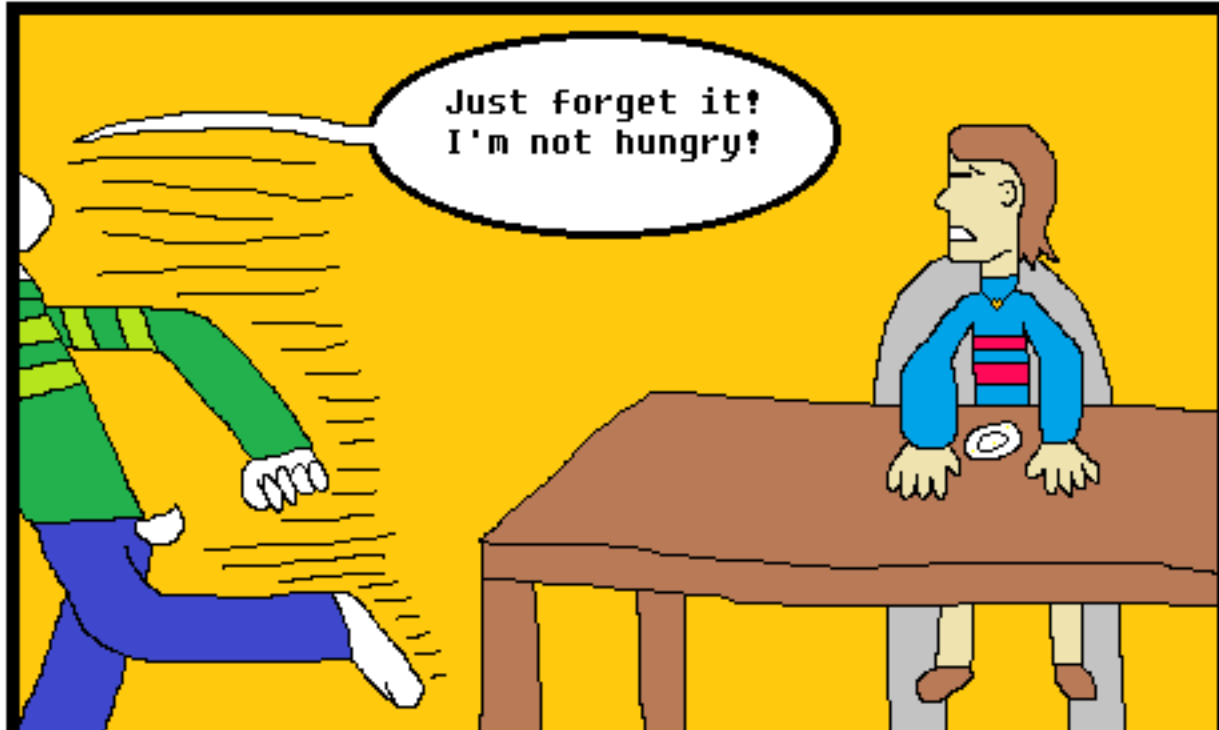


Gaster said the same
speech...

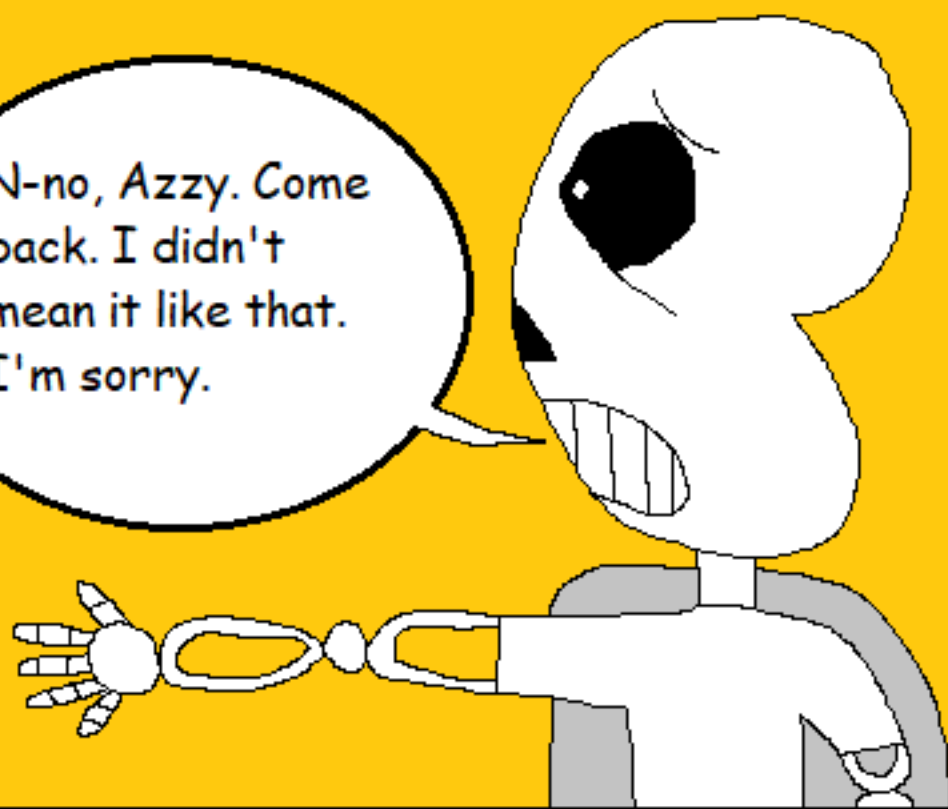
G- G-- Gaster?
...wait. What do
you know
about...



Just forget it!
I'm not hungry!



N-no, Azzy. Come
back. I didn't
mean it like that.
I'm sorry.

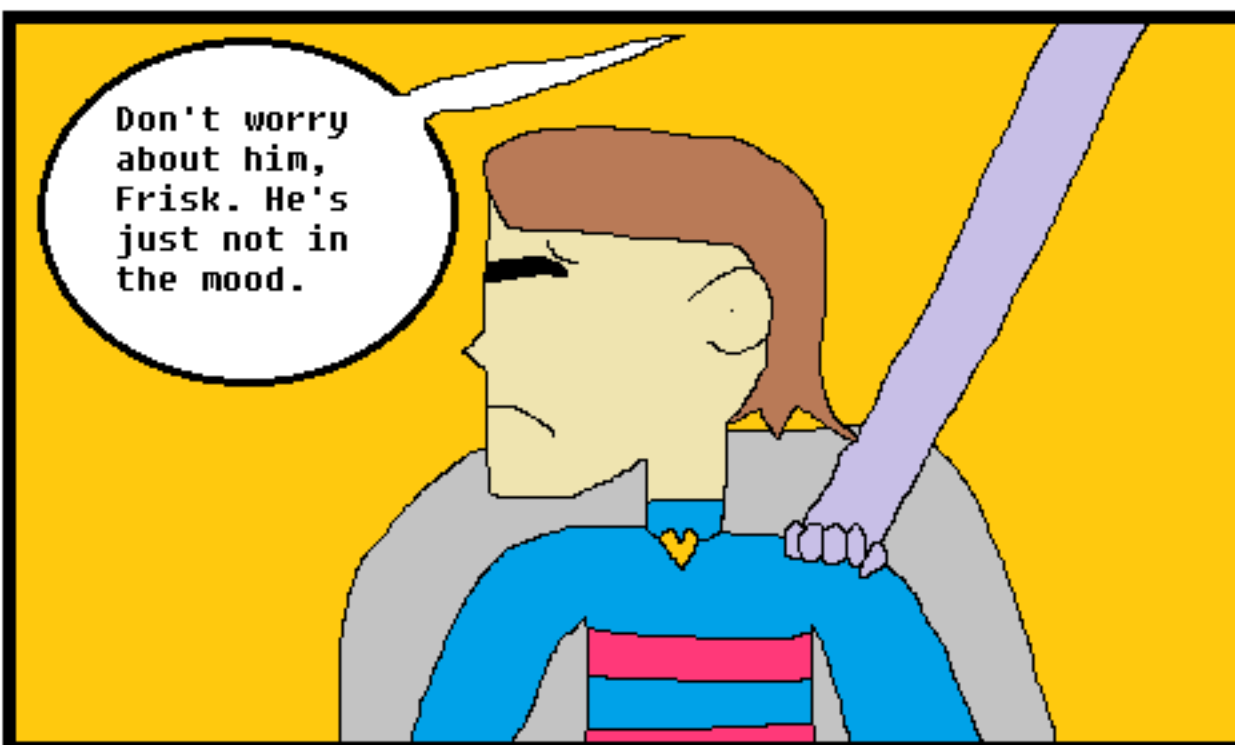


:(shut):



God dammit.



A comic panel with a yellow background. On the left, a character with brown hair and a blue shirt with a pink heart is shown from the chest up. On the right, a purple character with long red hair is shown from the chest up, with their hand on the first character's shoulder. A speech bubble from the purple character is on the left.

Don't worry about him, Frisk. He's just not in the mood.

A comic panel with a yellow background. It shows a close-up of a purple character with long red hair and a black eye patch over their right eye. They have a worried expression. A speech bubble is on the right.

Sans, don't you think that what you said to Asriel has gotten a little too far?

A comic panel with a yellow background. It shows a close-up of the purple character's mouth and teeth. The teeth are white and pointed. Two speech bubbles are on the right.

Whatever.

Did i just hear the prince leave?
But, he is going to miss dessert!

Later....



Hey, Papyrus.
Could you talk
to Sans?

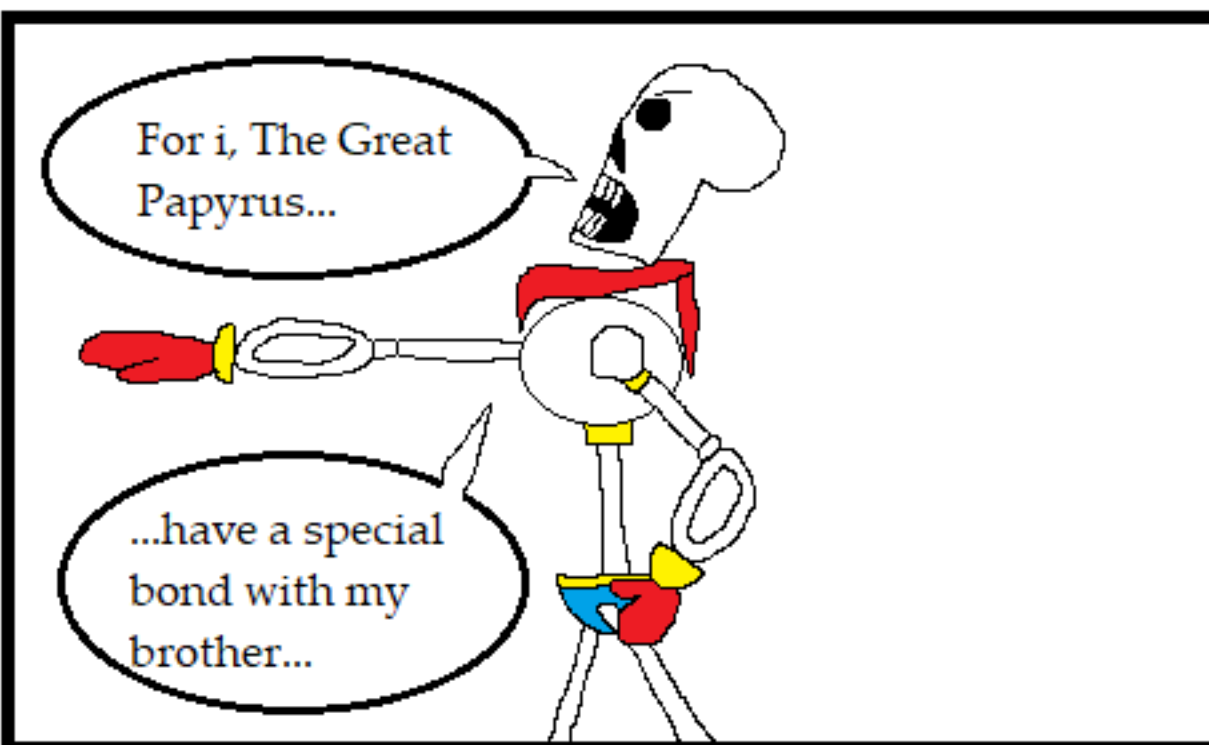
Well yes, Undyne.
But why?

Okay, listen. Ever since
he yelled at Asriel about
not being a father, it
felt... sad. It felt sad
for me for the first
time. And if Sans doesn't
get it together, he might
end up losing him and his
wife.

WHAT?!!!



Well... No
brother of
mine is
going to give
all that up!



For i, The Great
Papyrus...

...have a special
bond with my
brother...

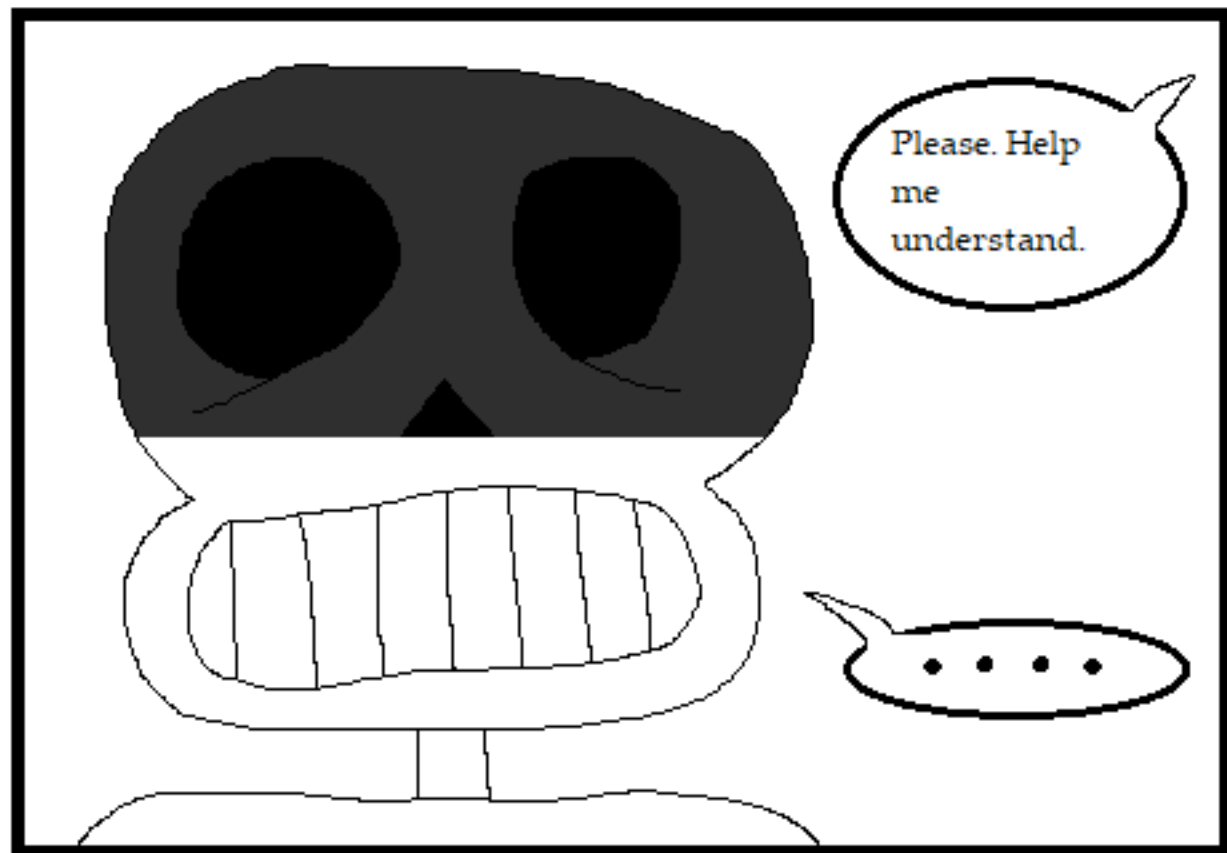
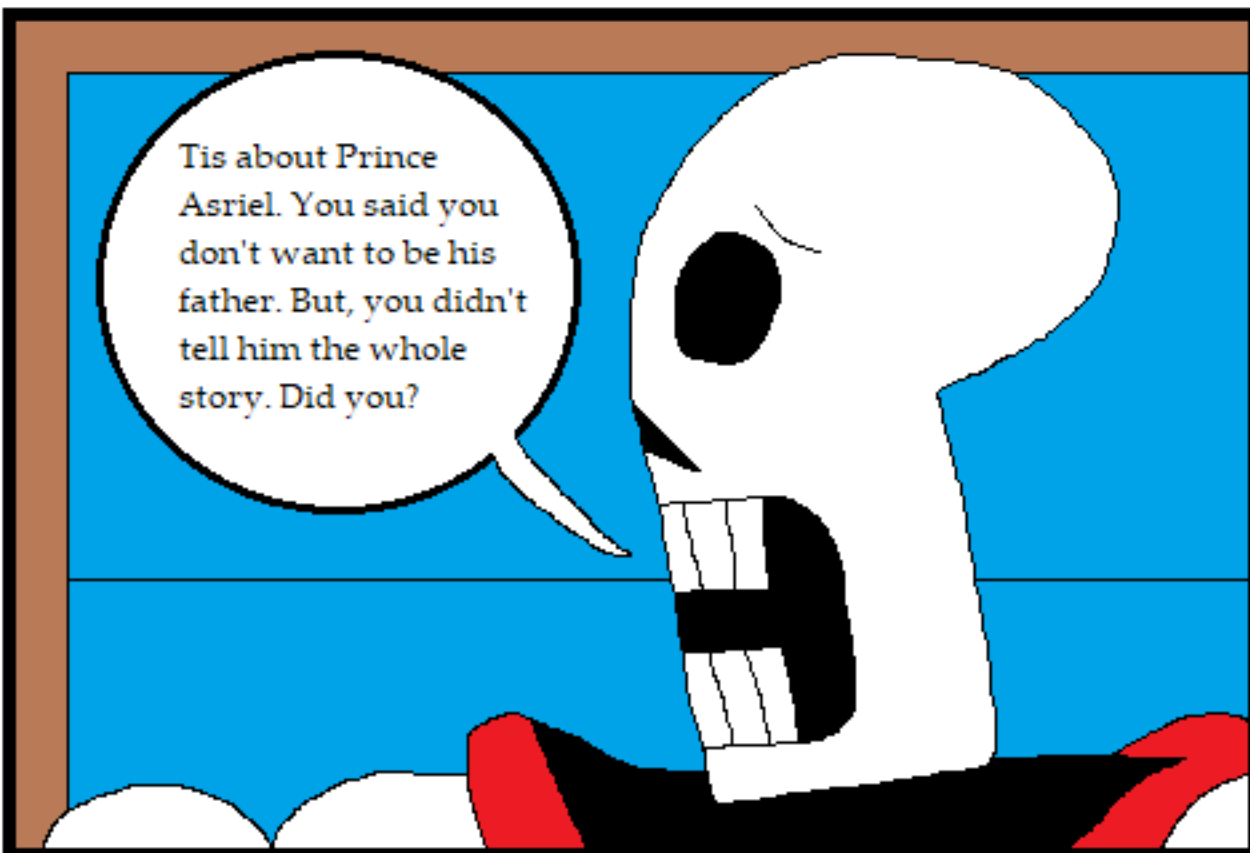
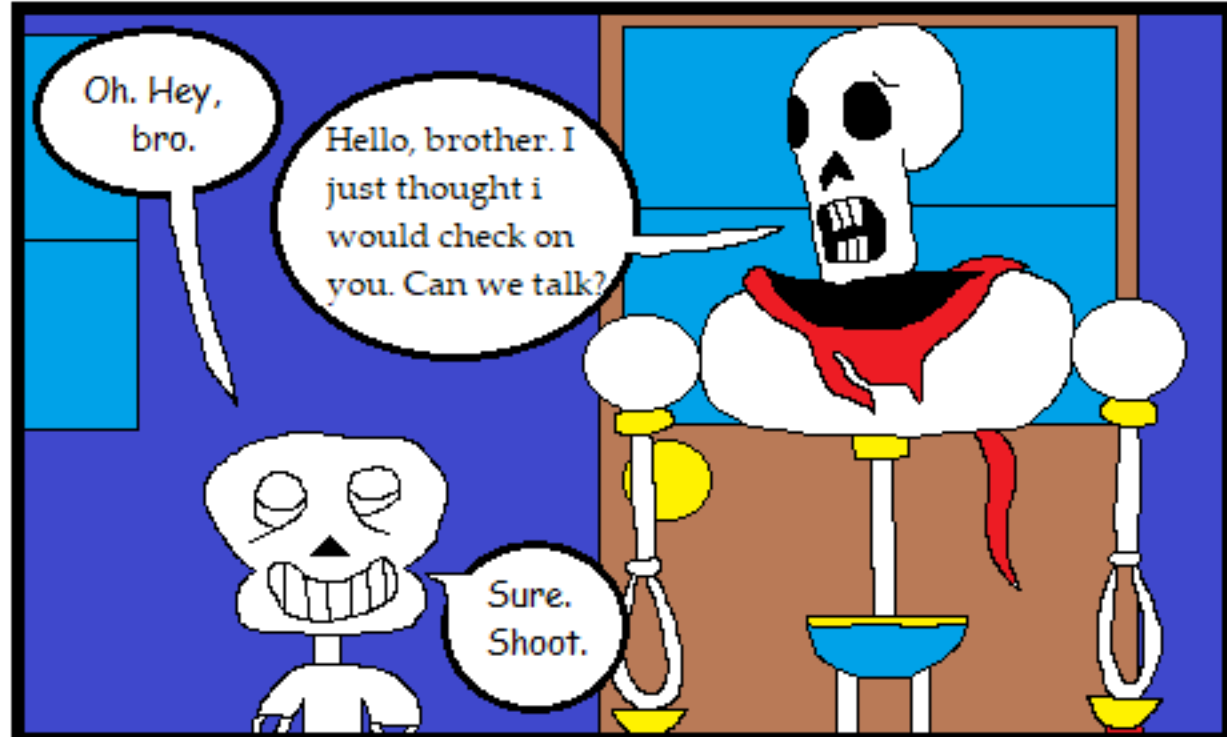
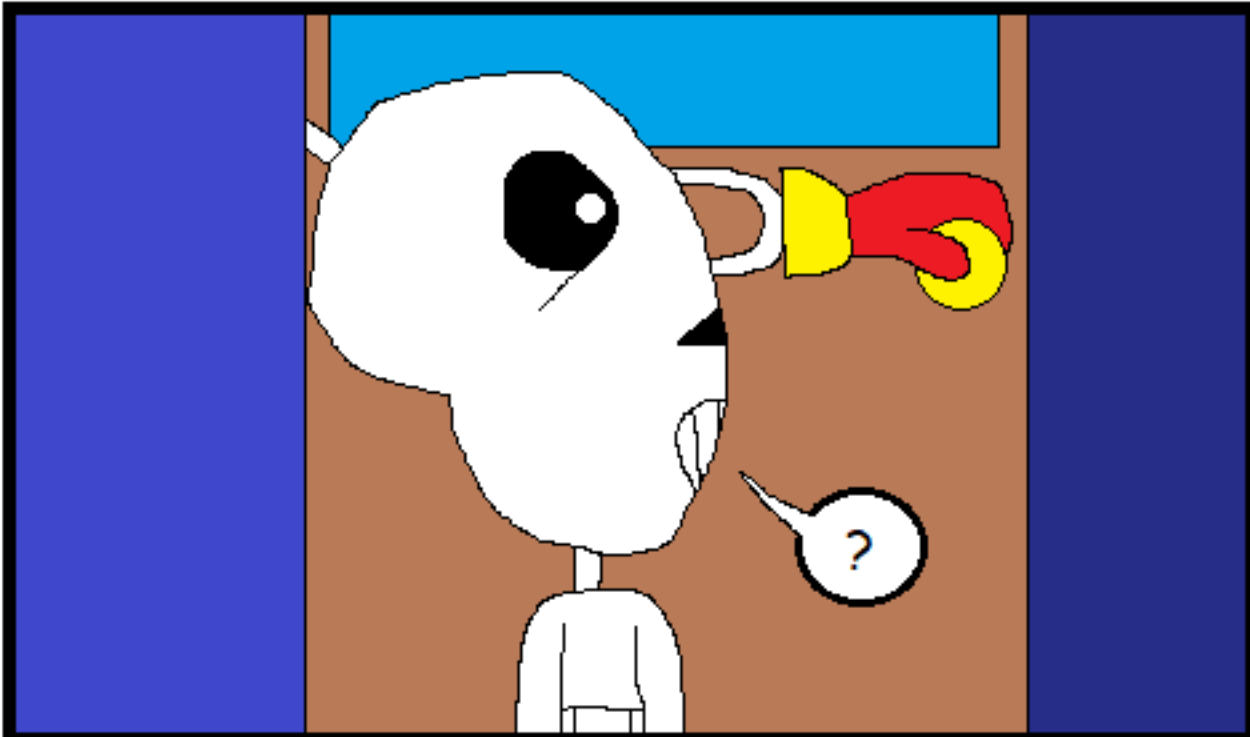


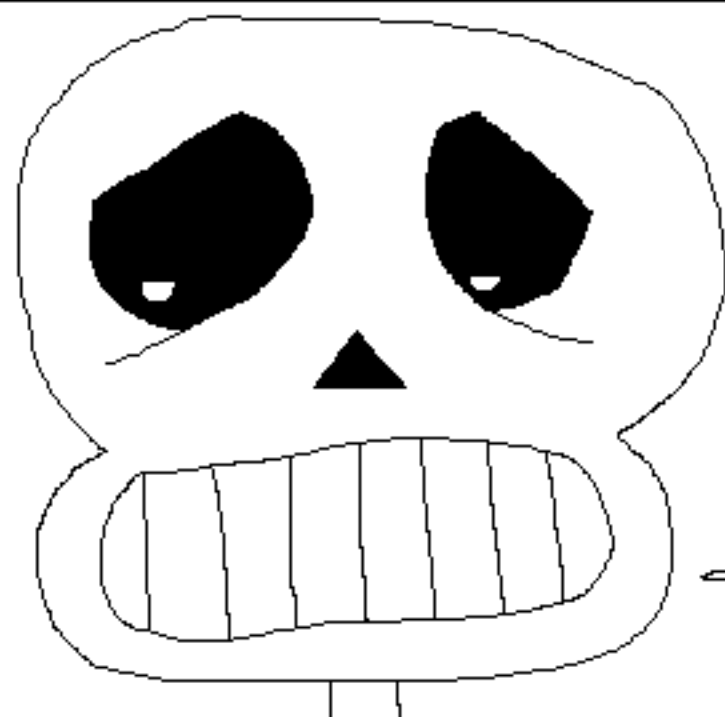
...and
respects his
relationship
with the
queen herself!



Thanks,
Pappy! I
knew i can
count on
ya!

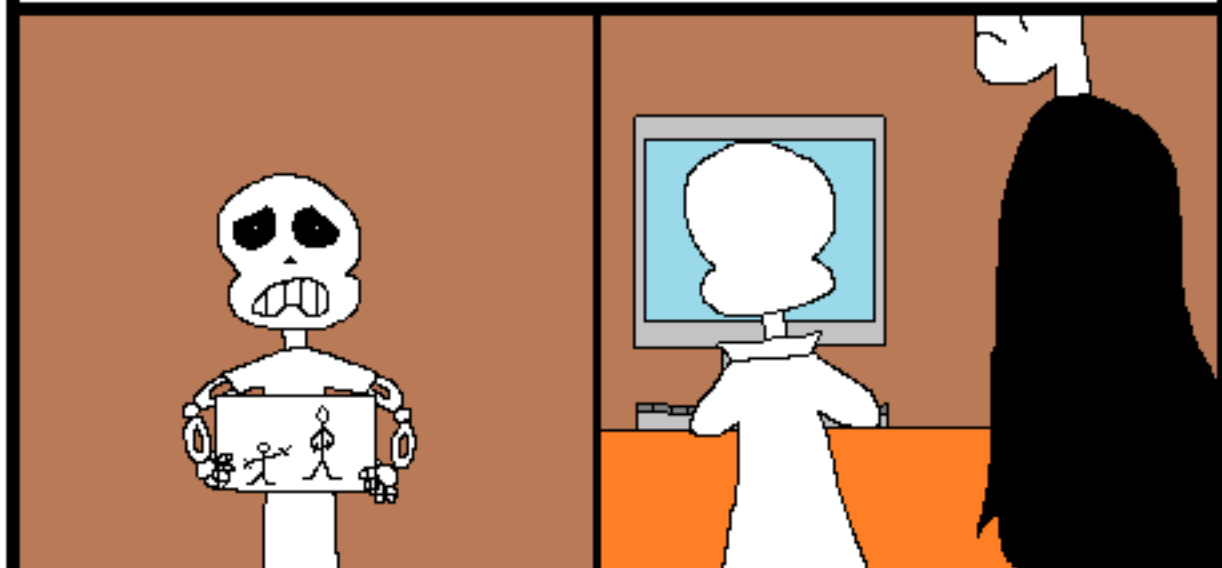
Please don't
noogie the
skeleton.



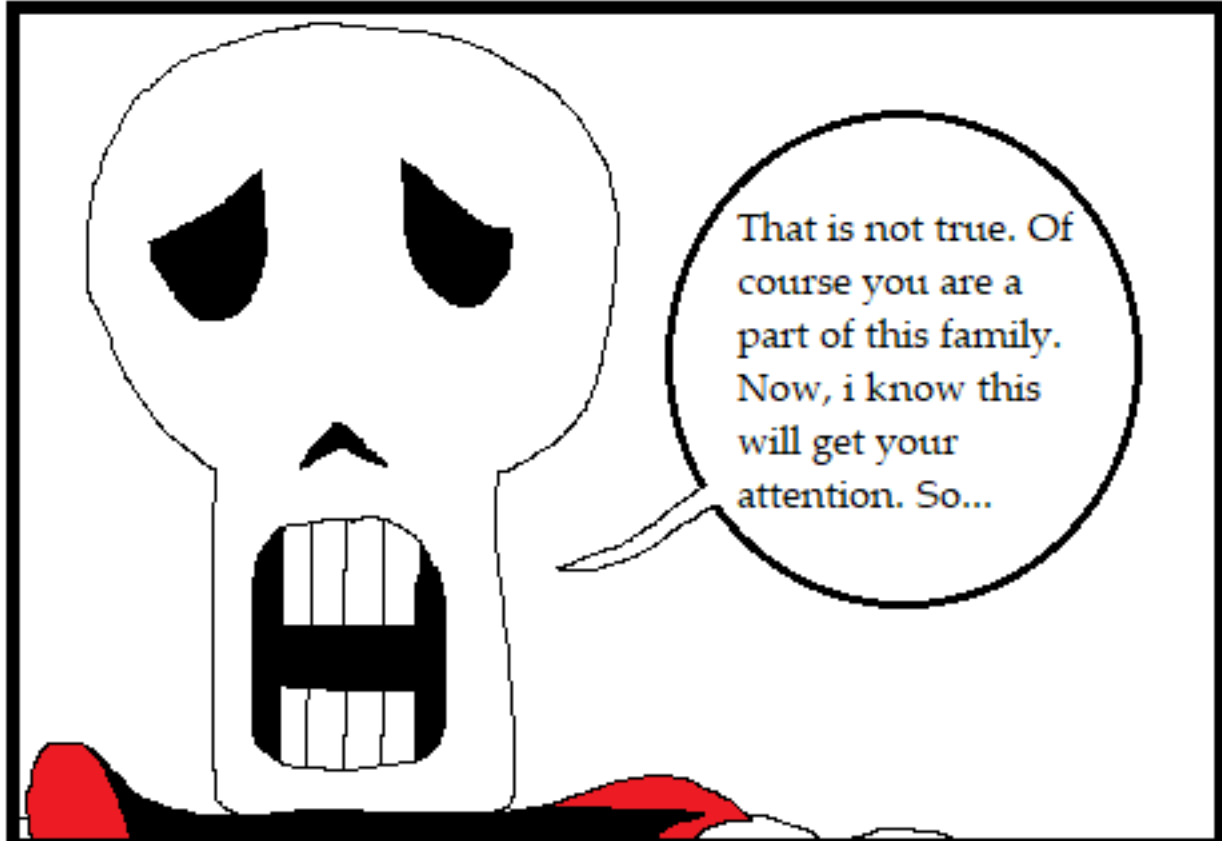


(sigh) Look. The truth is... i don't have a father.

"Before you were made by Gaster, He is almost like a father to me. I want to make him proud, but he's just too busy. Even if i was working for him, he is never impressed."



Let's just face it. I never had a reason to be a parent to begin with. I'll never be like Gaster. And i'll never be a part of the prince's family.



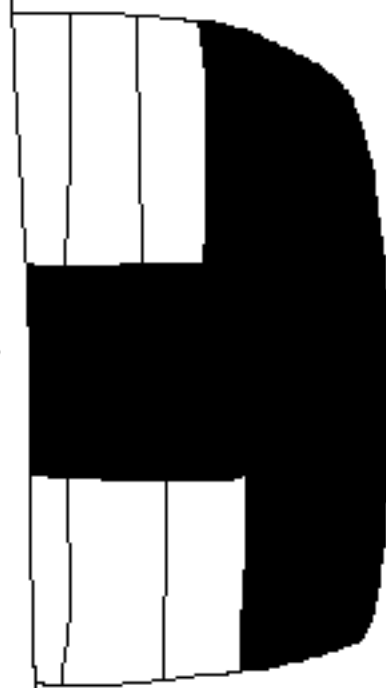
That is not true. Of course you are a part of this family. Now, i know this will get your attention. So...



Sans, do you love
your brother?

Huh? O-Of course
i do, pappy. Why'd
you ask me that?

If you love
your own
brother,
then...

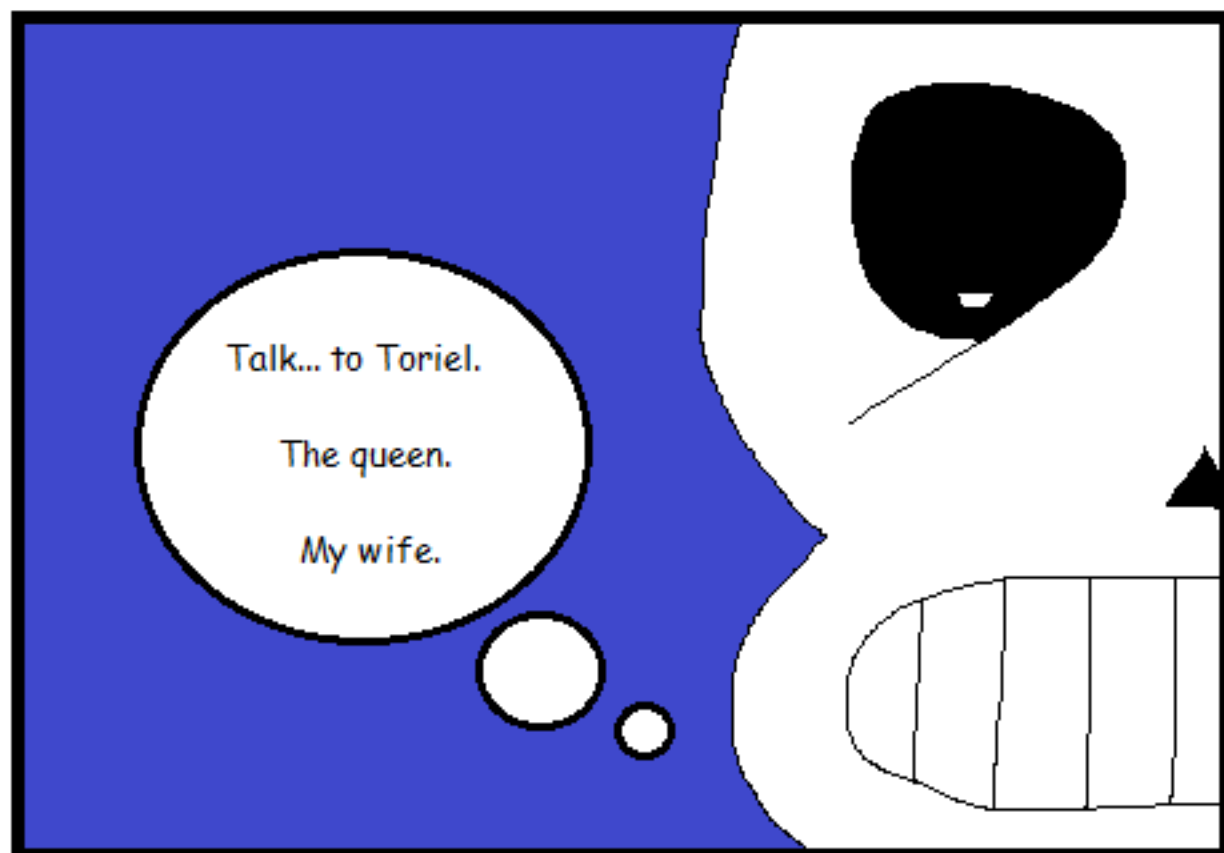
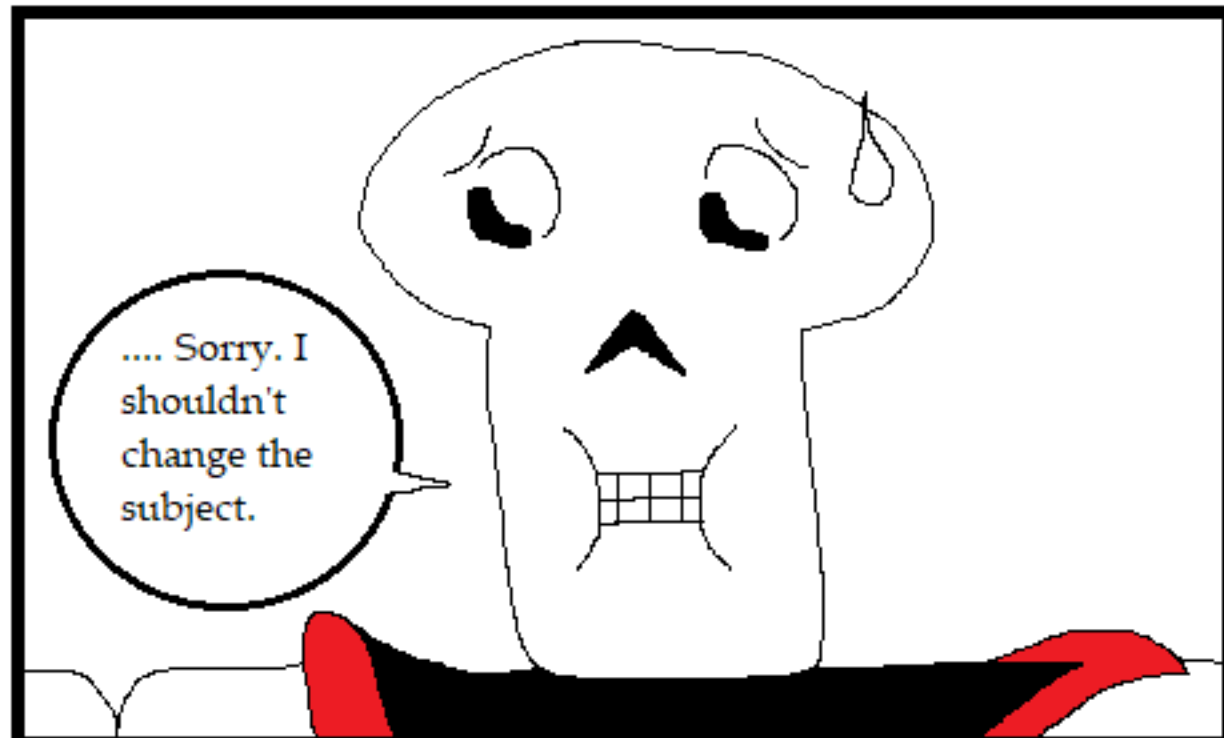
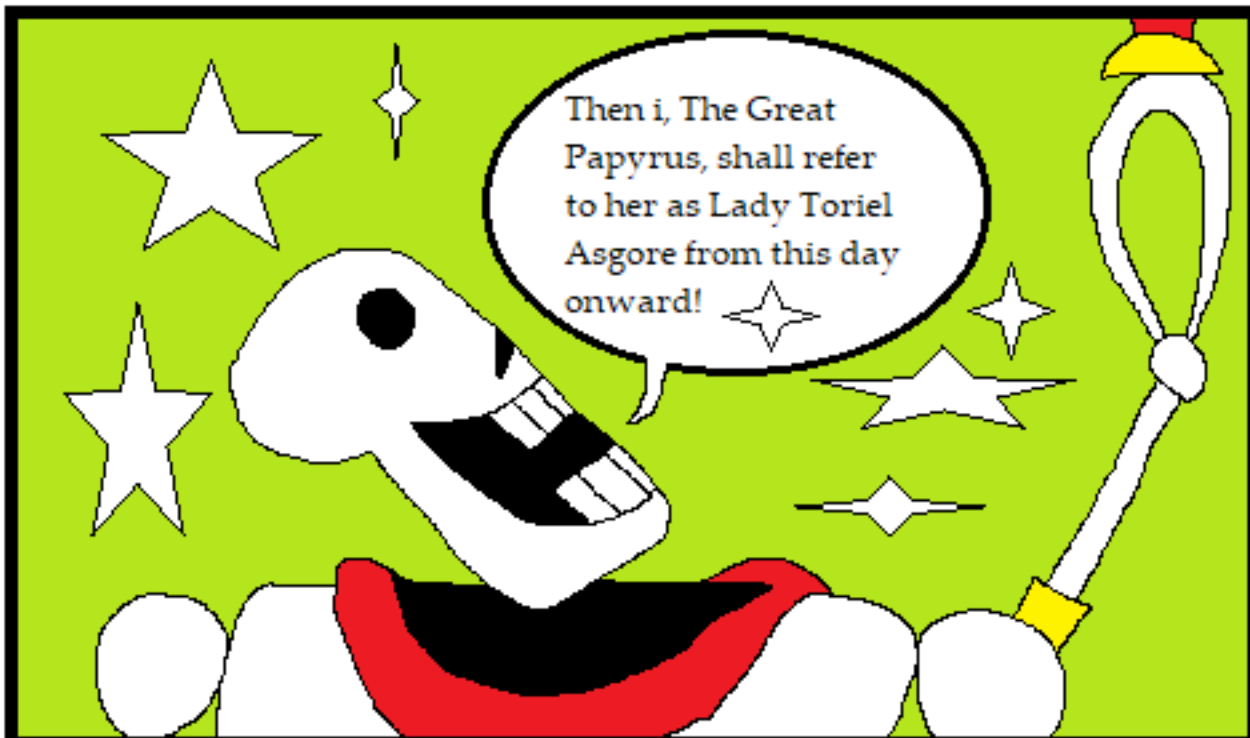


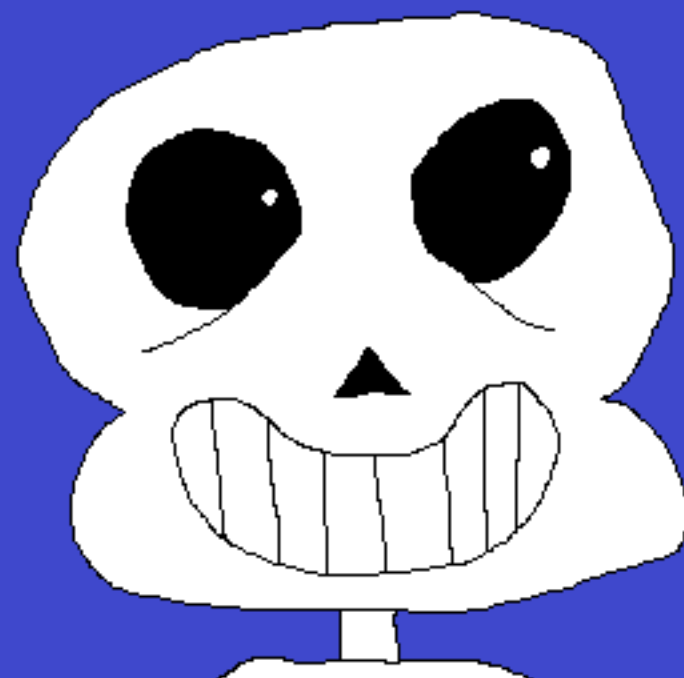
...You should
love "her" too.

You mean Toriel?

Hold on. Her name
wasn't really Lady
Asgore?

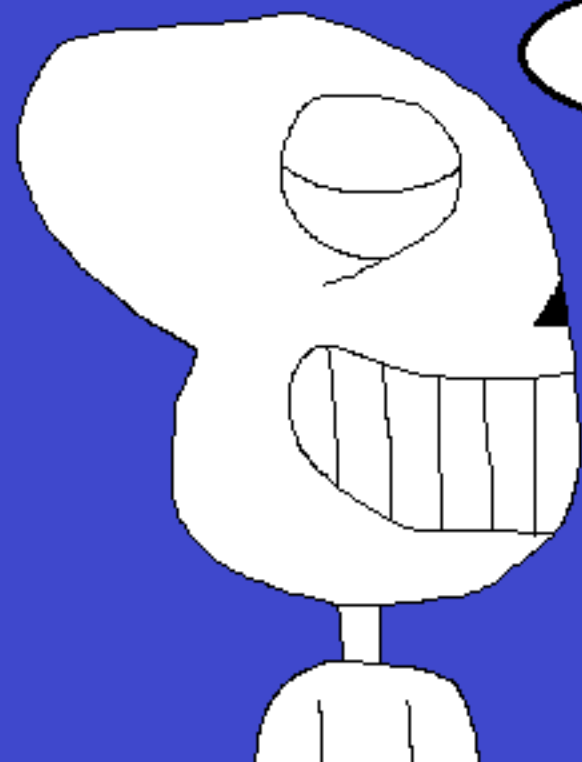
Wait. What
are you
talking about?





Ya know what?
Of course i'll
talk to her.
Anything for
my bro.

Now THAT is the
old Sans i know. I
was worried you
would give it all
up. But, i guess
not.



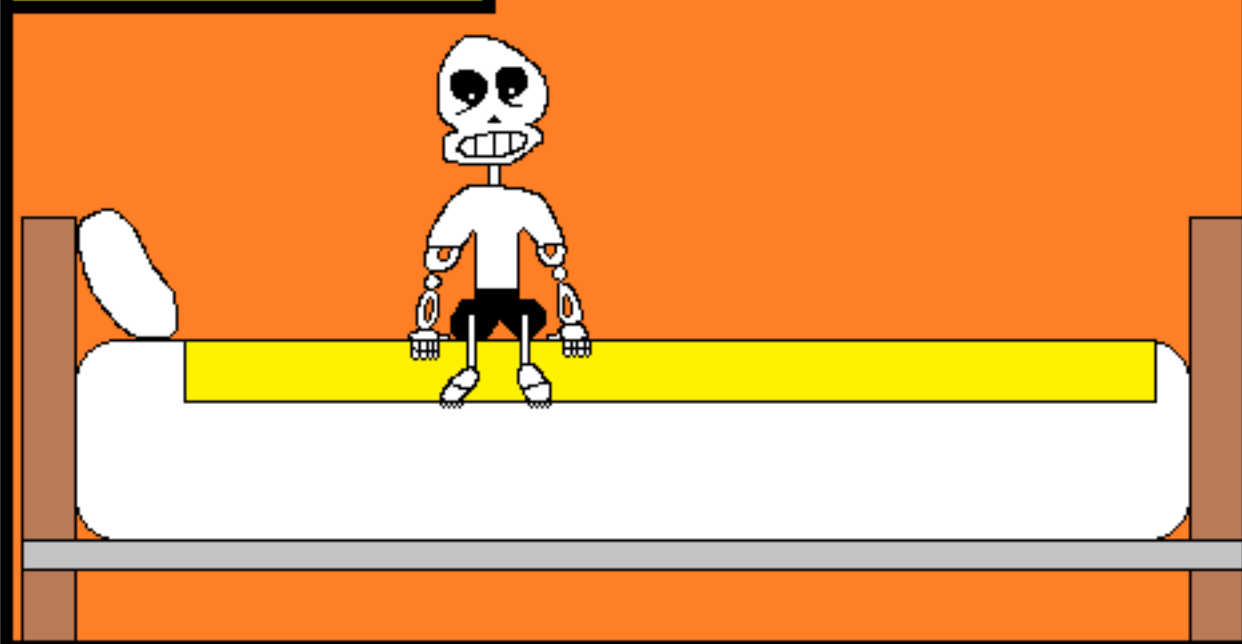
Oh, and are sure you
don't want any dessert?

No thanks.
'think i'm
full already.

Alright, then.
Goodnight
Sans.

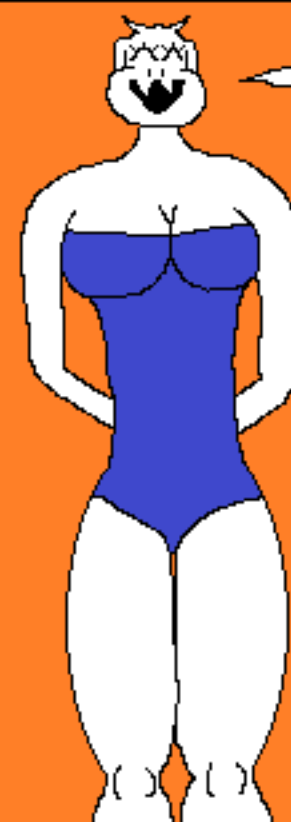
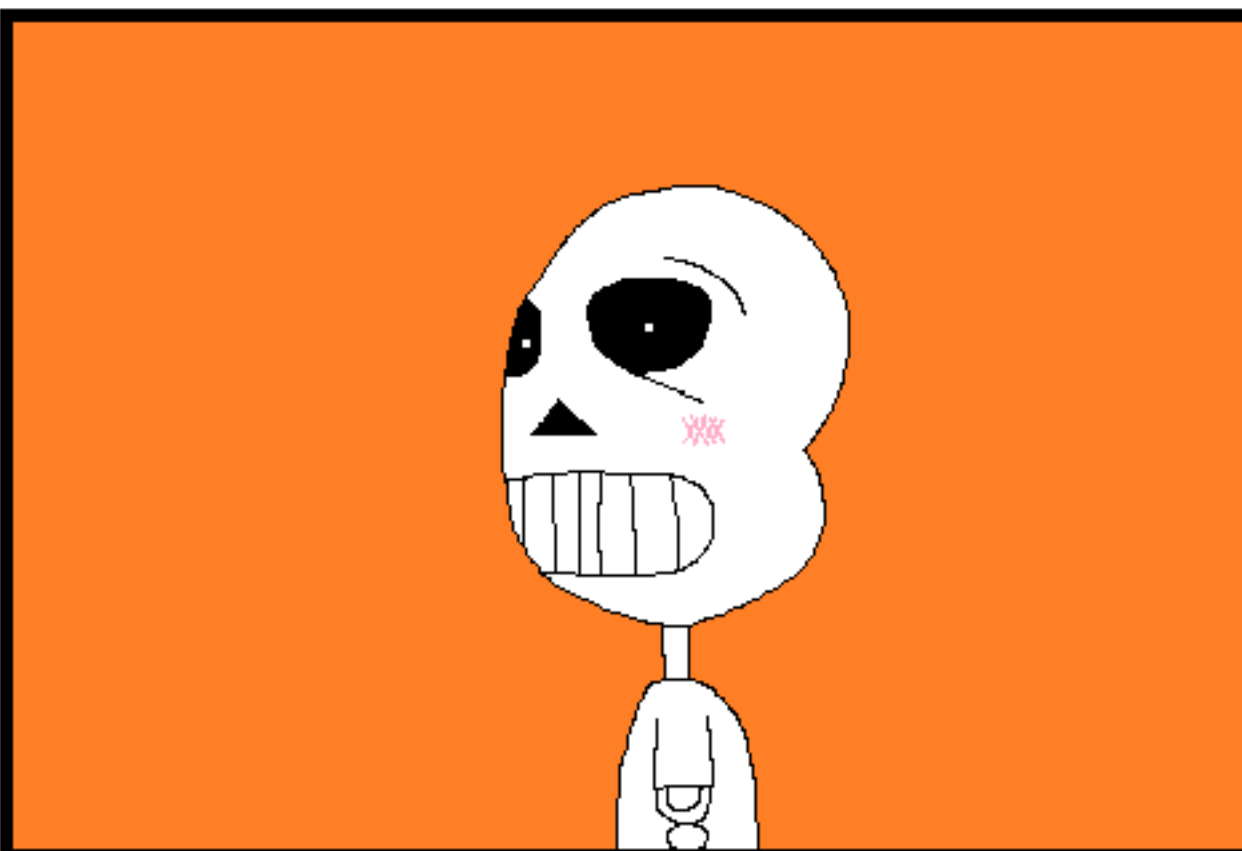


Come to think of it, I
haven't actually
mentioned anything
about getting advice
from Toriel. Well, i
guess now is the time.



Hello,
Sans.
You're just
in time.

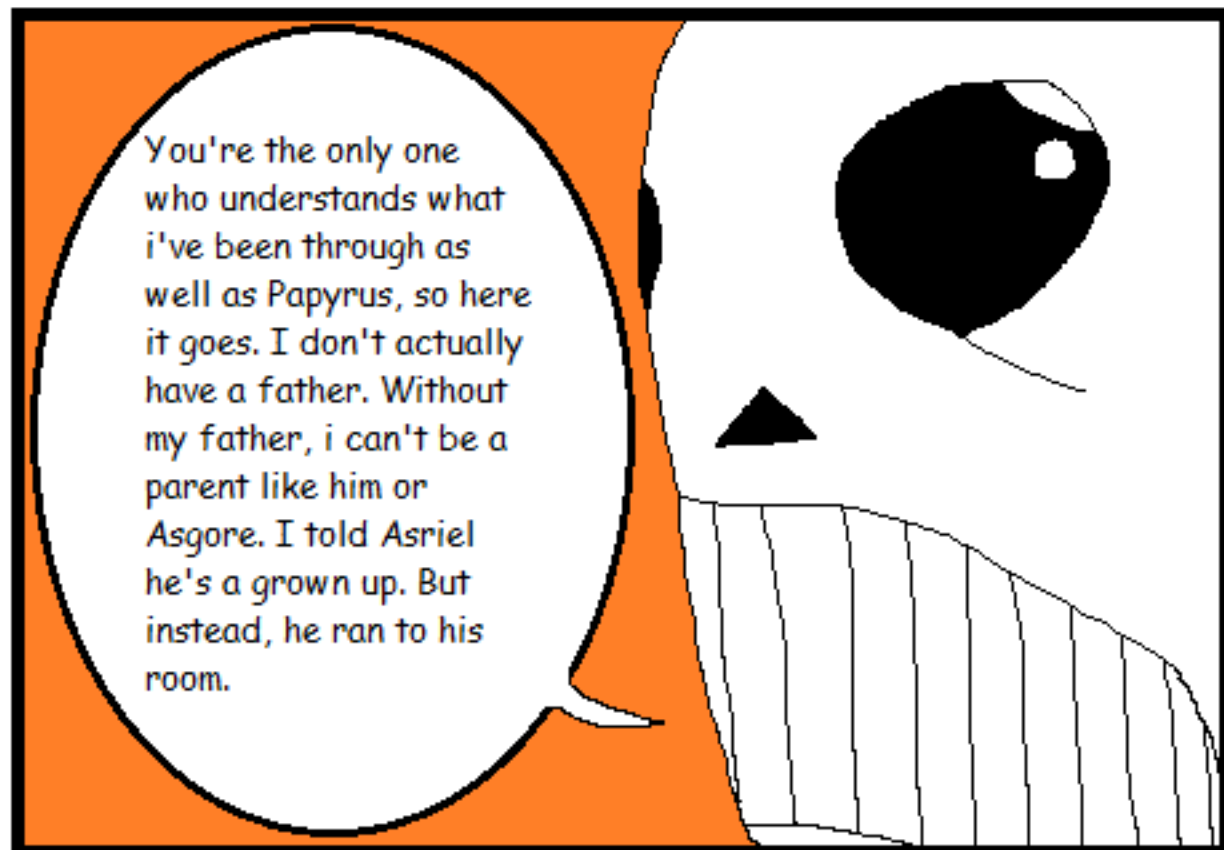
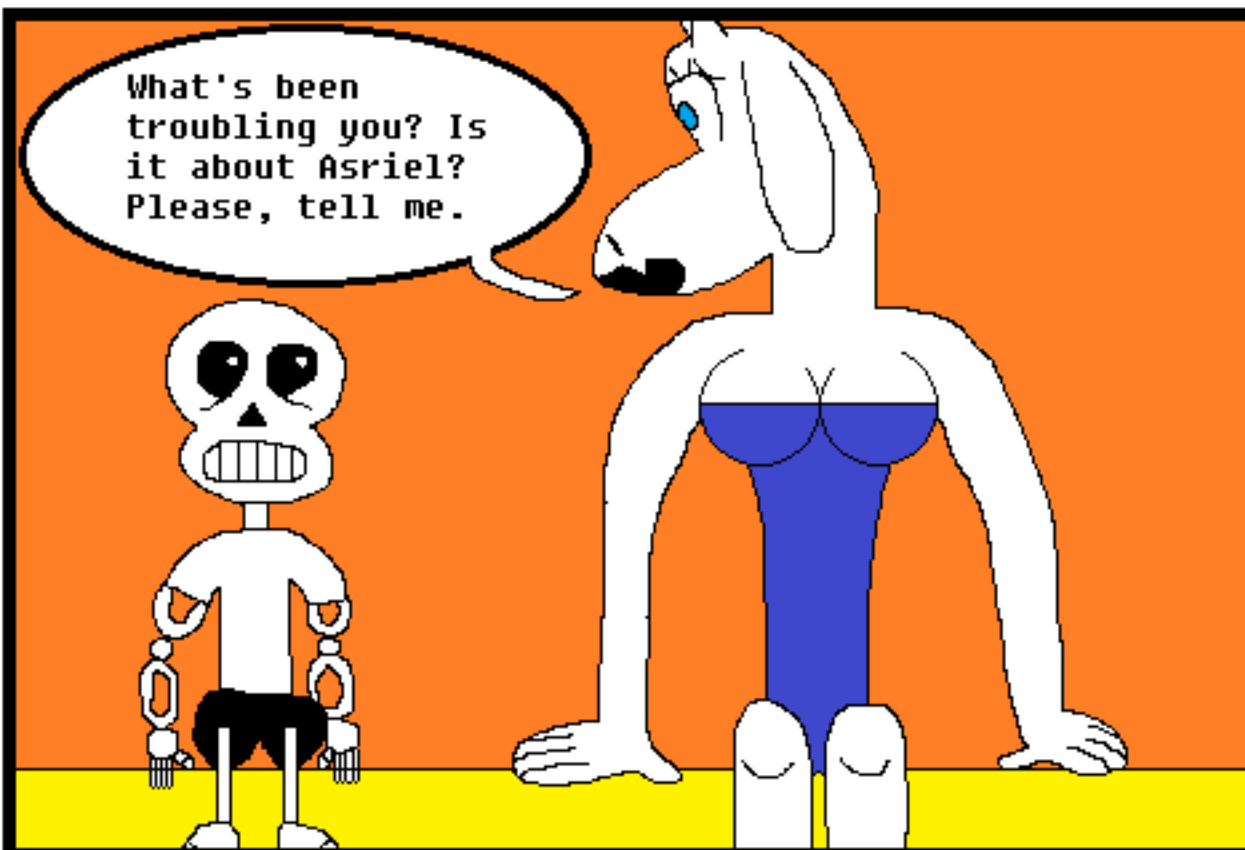
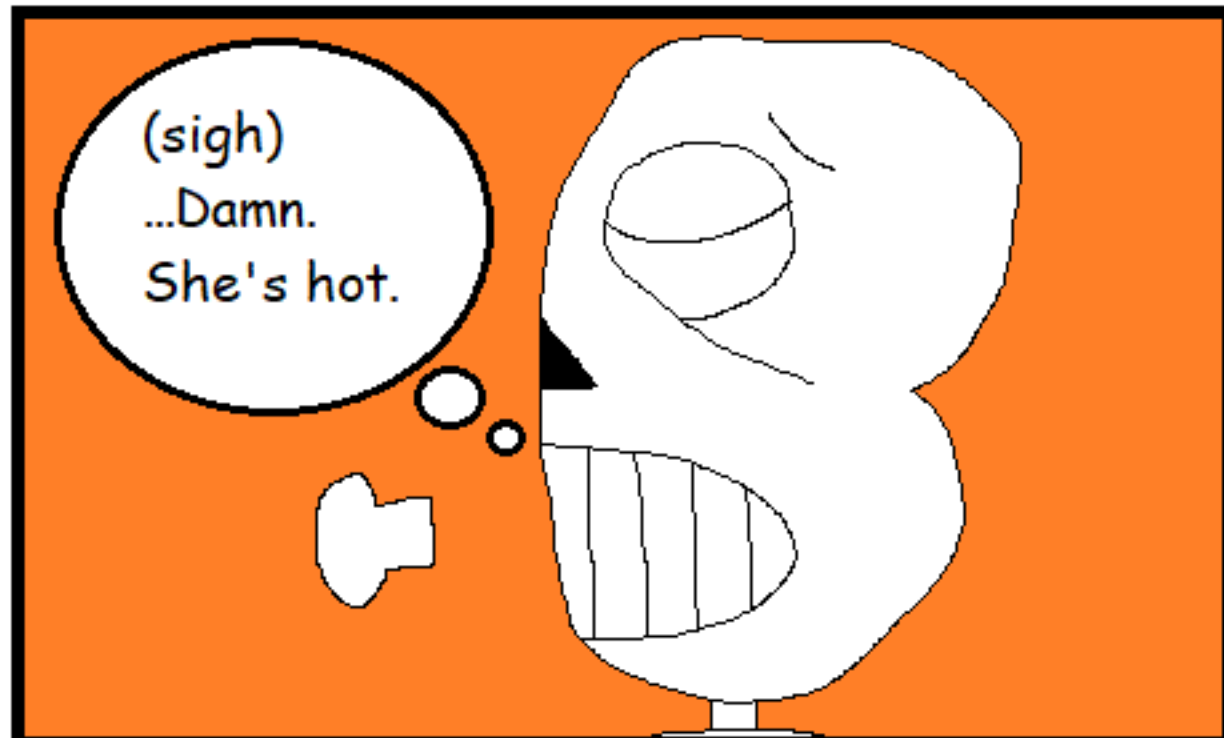
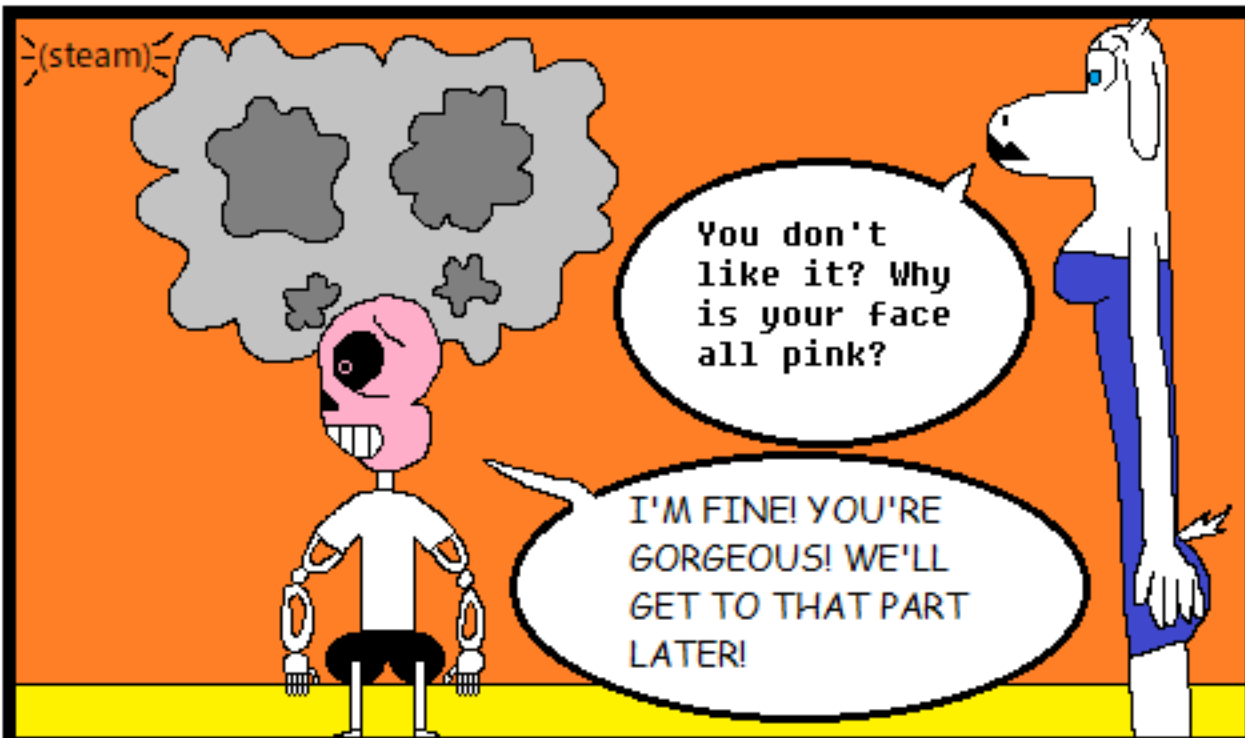
Toriel, we need
to talk. It's
about A...

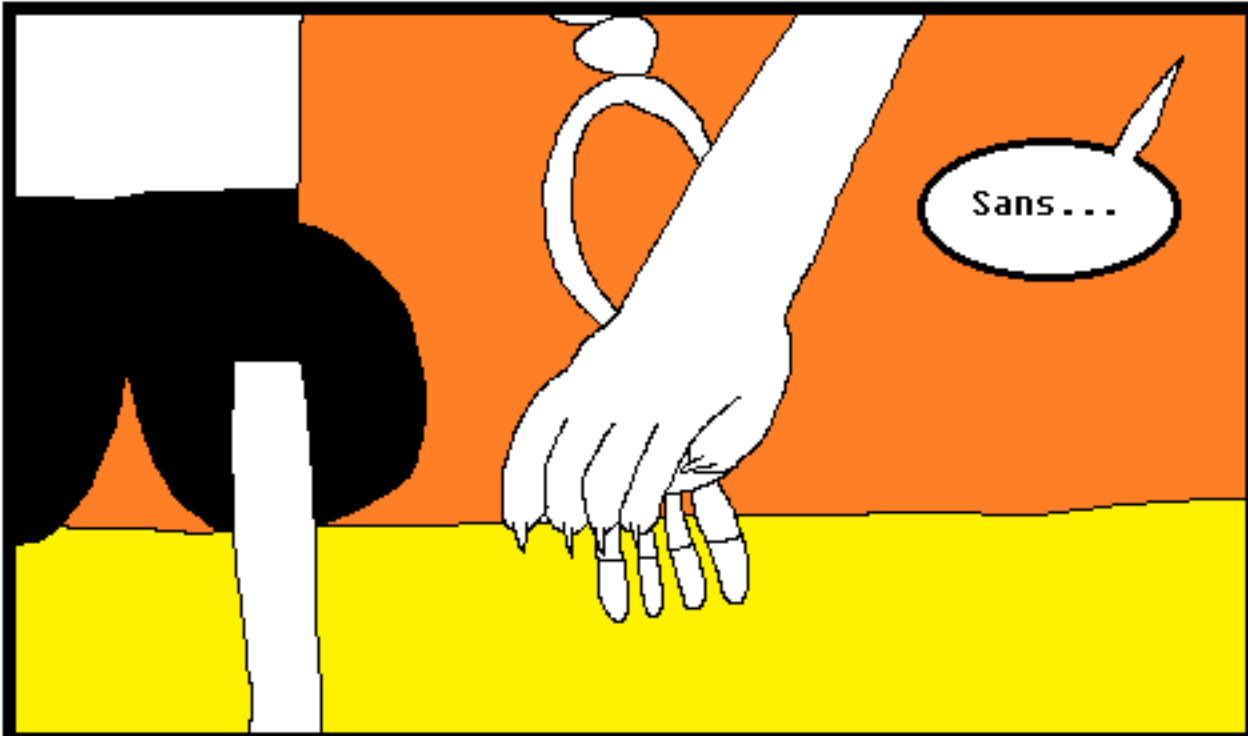


I hope you like
it. This
swimsuit used to
be my ex's
fantasy.

HOLY SANSY!



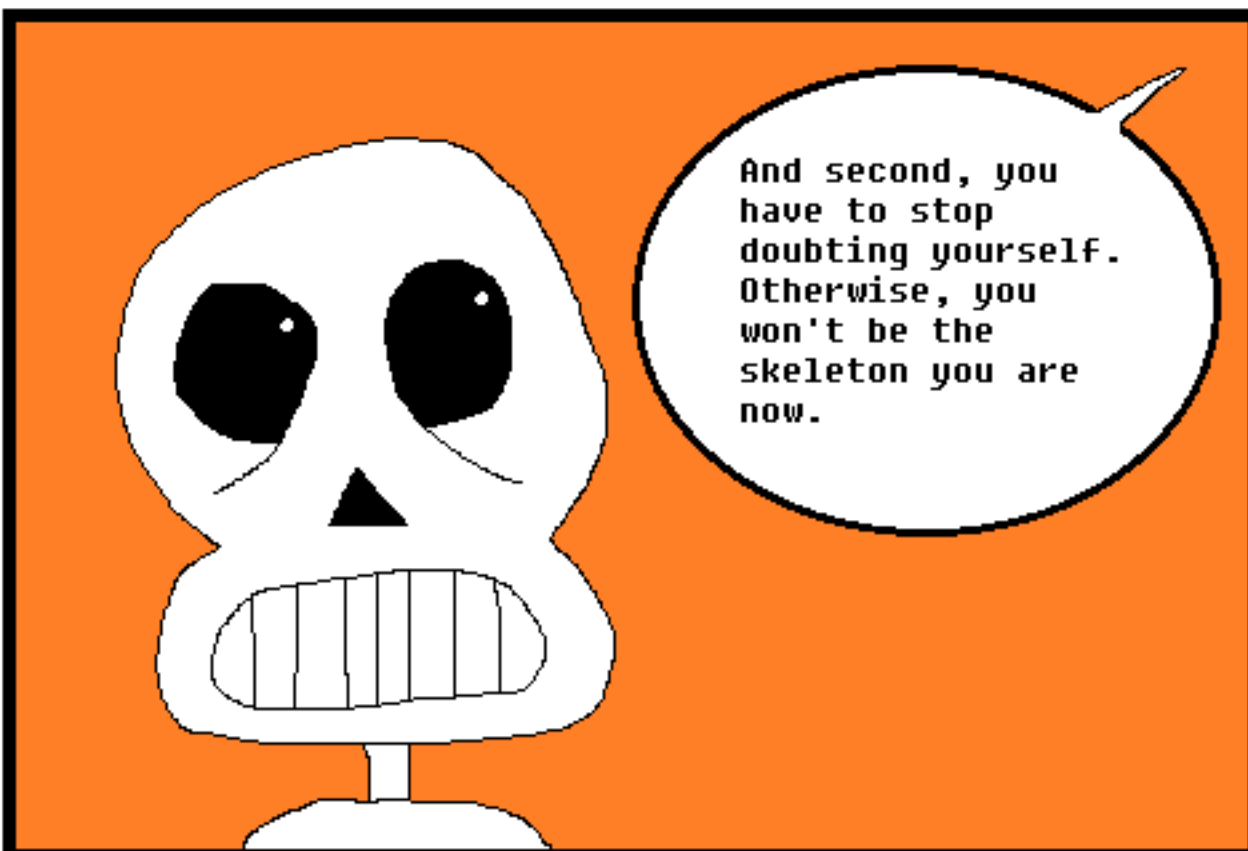




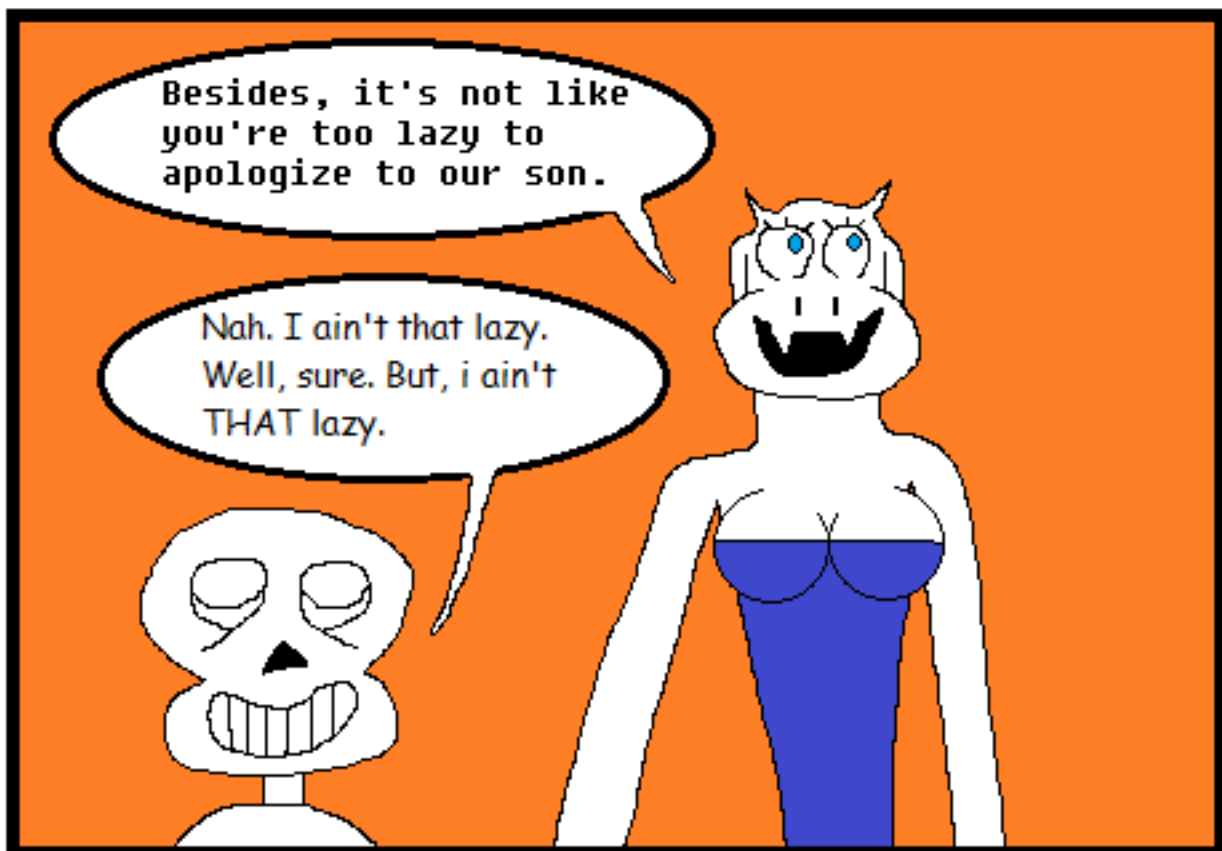
Sans...



Firstly, you don't have to be like Asgore or Gaster to be a good father. Just be yourself and the rest will follow.

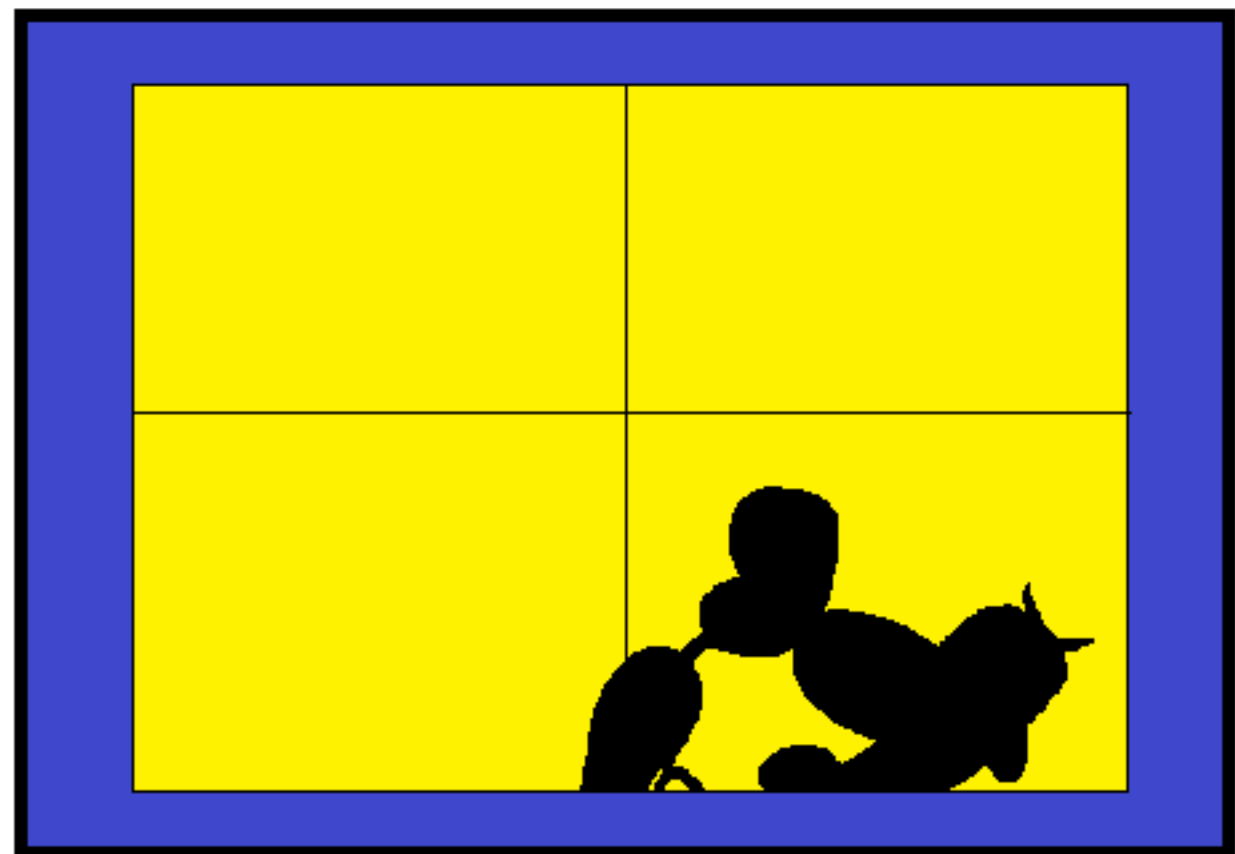
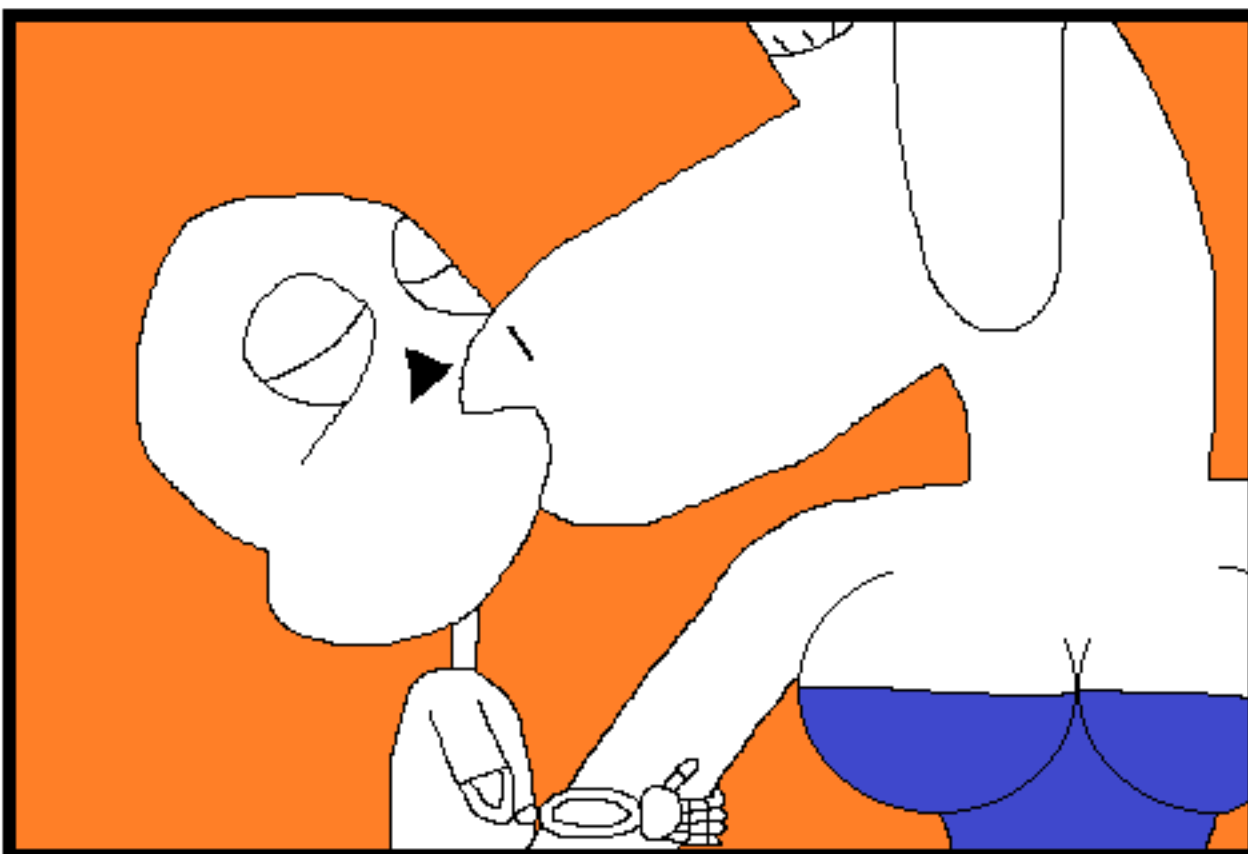
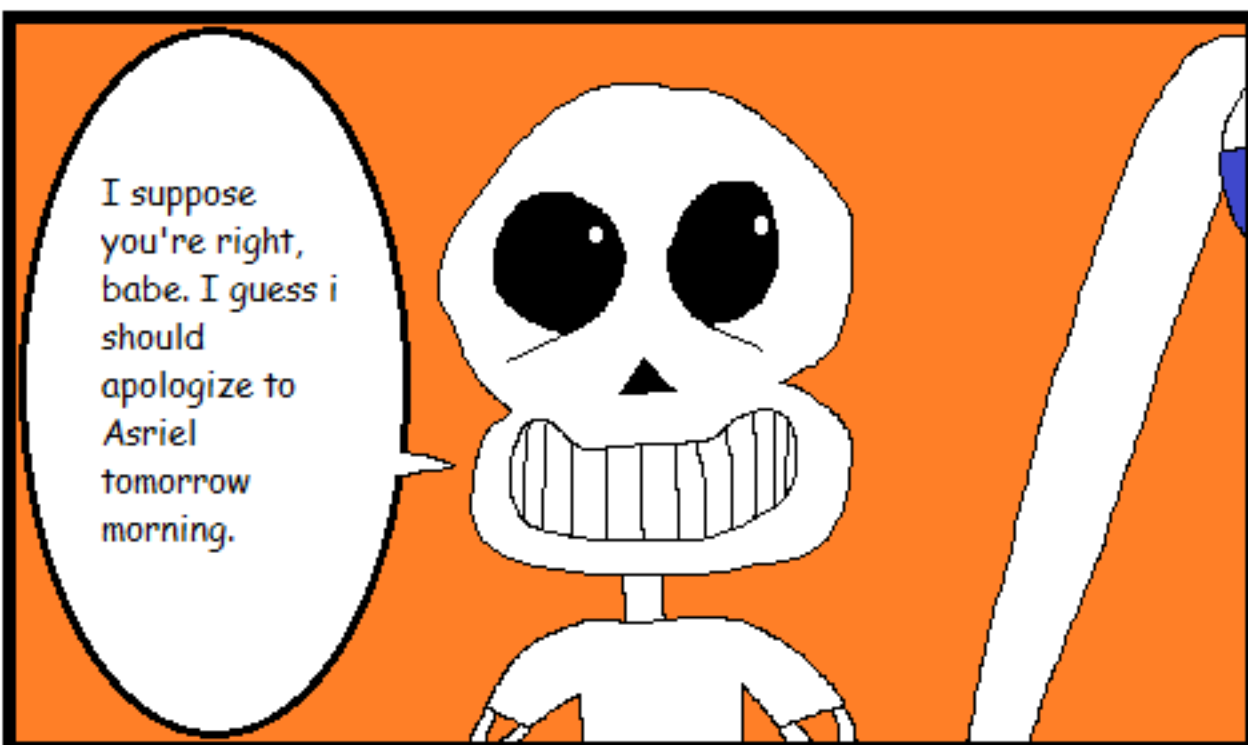


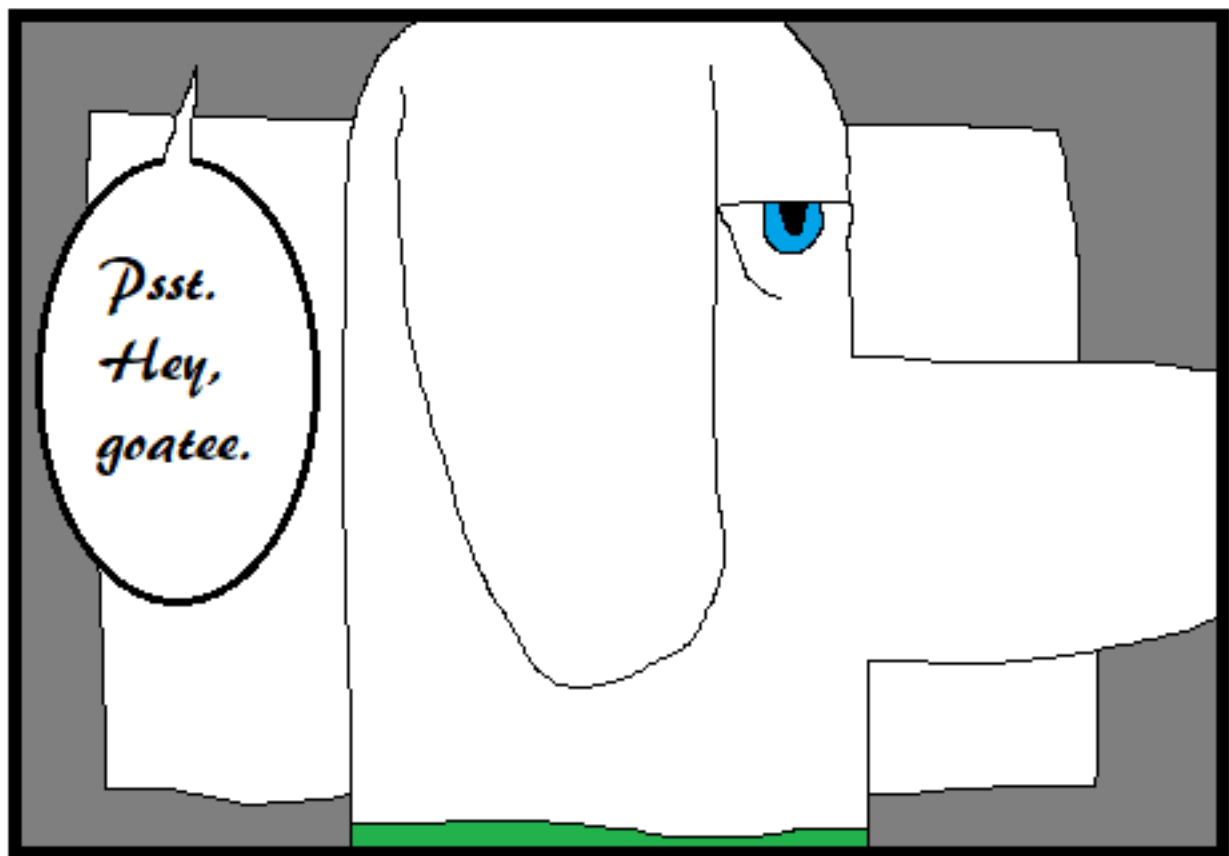
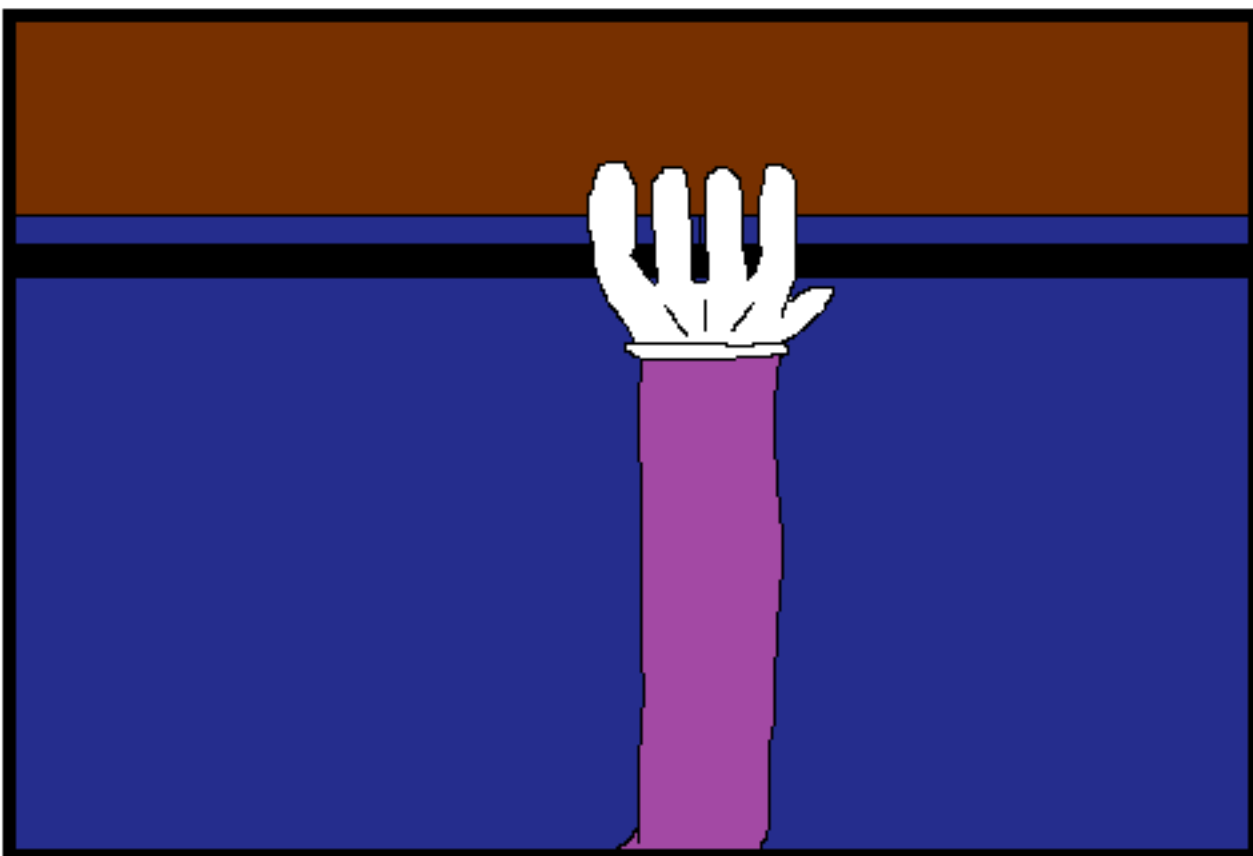
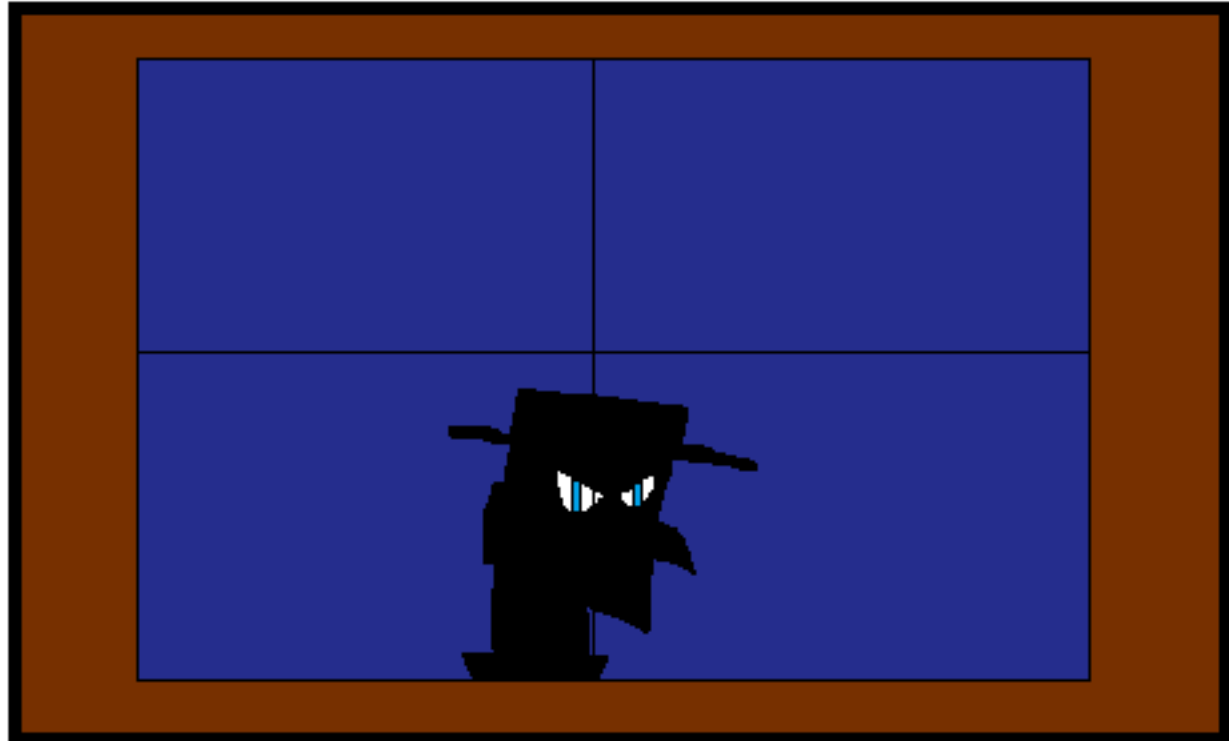
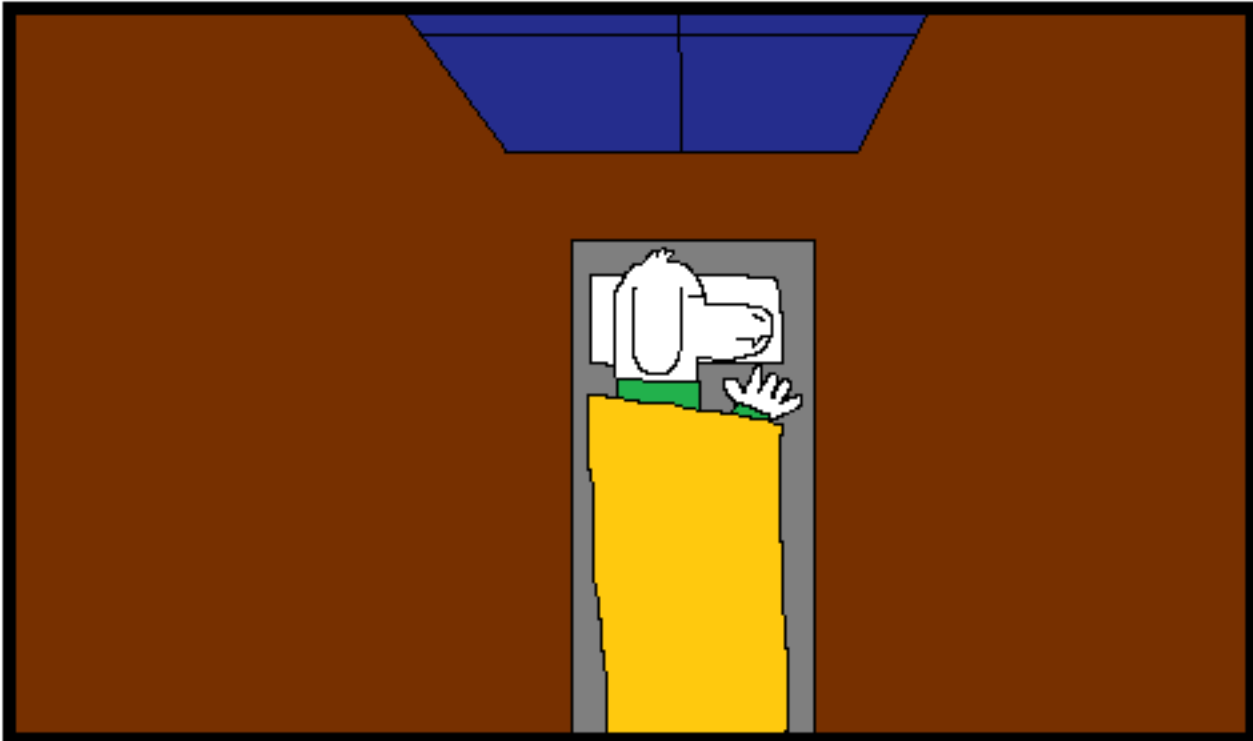
And second, you have to stop doubting yourself. Otherwise, you won't be the skeleton you are now.

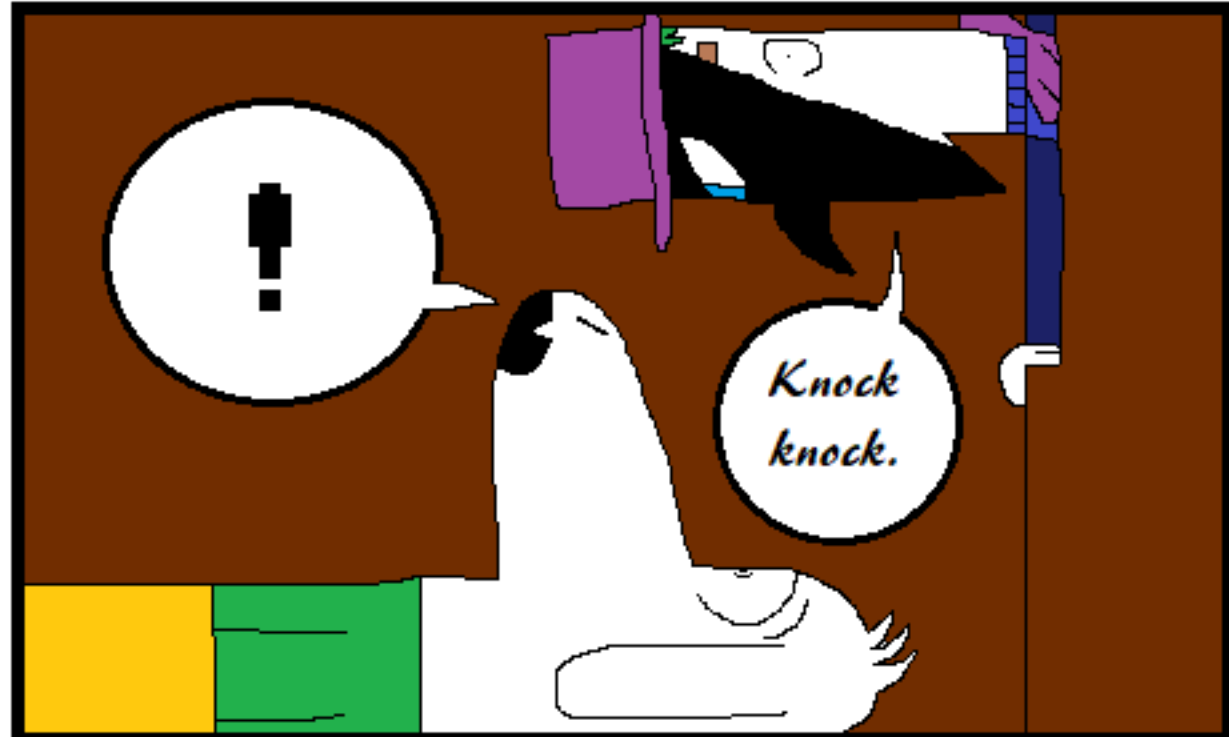


Besides, it's not like you're too lazy to apologize to our son.

Nah. I ain't that lazy. Well, sure. But, i ain't THAT lazy.







*You are about to
have one baaaaad
day.*

*HAAHAAHA
HAAHAAHA
HAAHAAH!!!!!!*

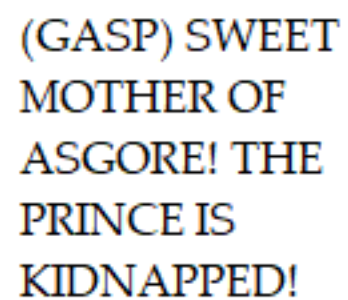
The following morning...

Good morning,
your majesty. I,
The Great
Papyrus, have
prepared a royal
breakfast for-

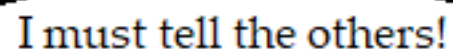
Nyeh? Prince Asriel?



NOW I HAVE YOUR
GOAT-BOY!
HARDY-HAR
HAR!



(GASP) SWEET
MOTHER OF
ASGORE! THE
PRINCE IS
KIDNAPPED!

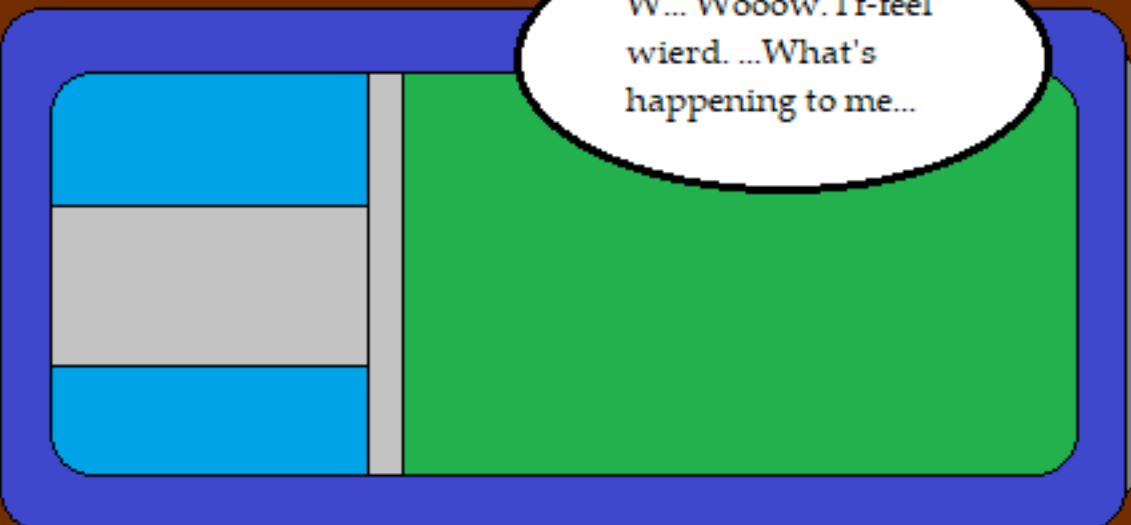


I must tell the others!

≡(Pew)≡

≡(Sting)≡

OUCH! That hurt! Is it
a mosquito? It should
be. Anyway, i have to
tell Sans and Undyne.

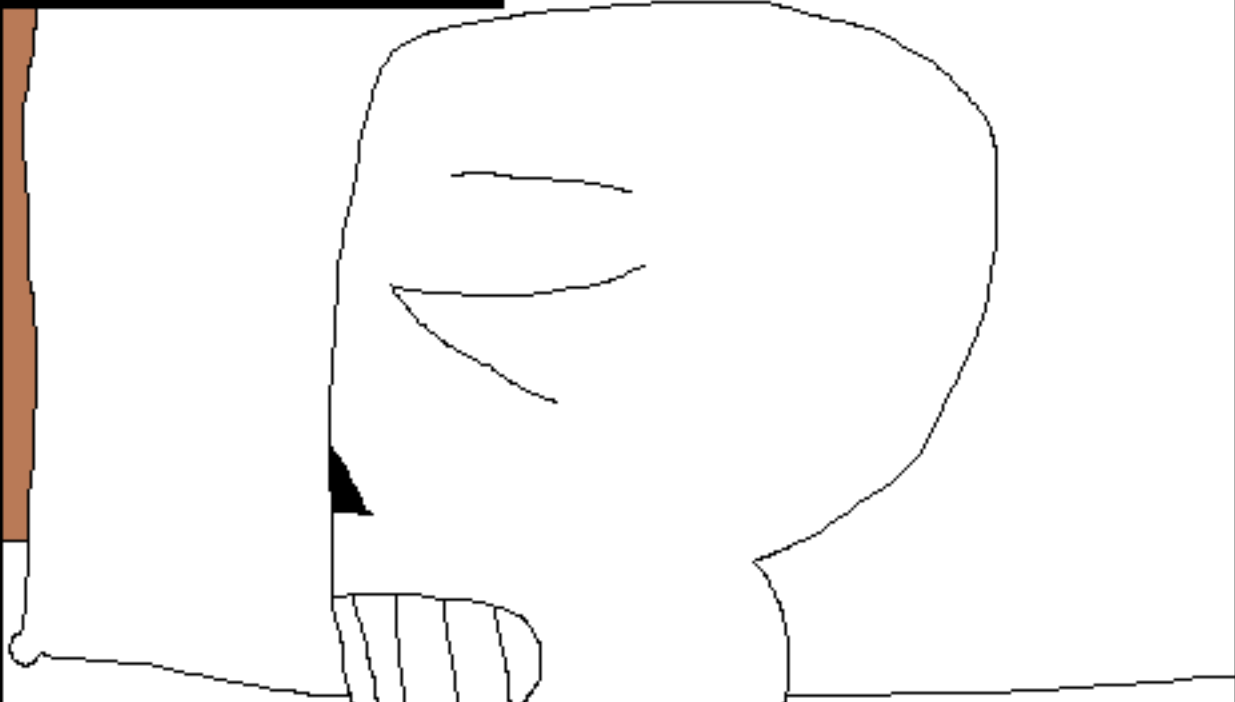


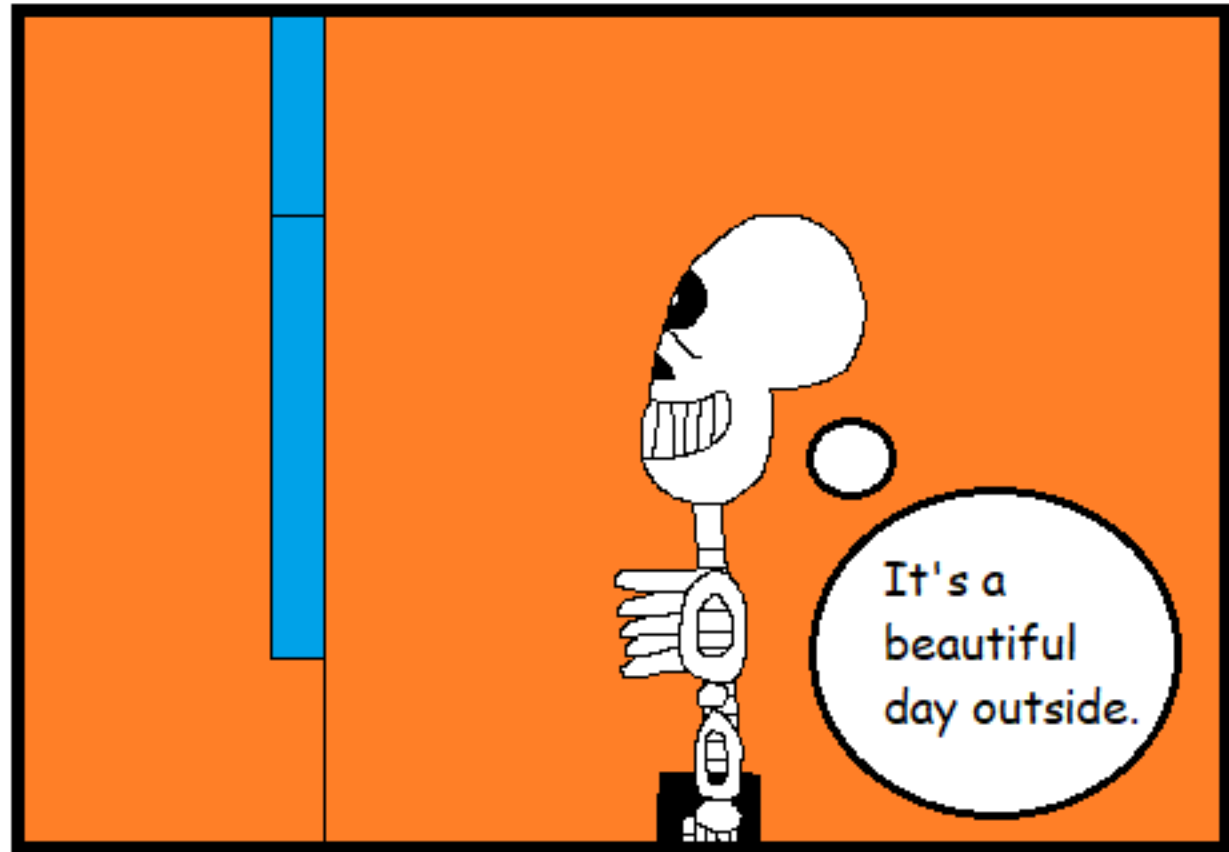
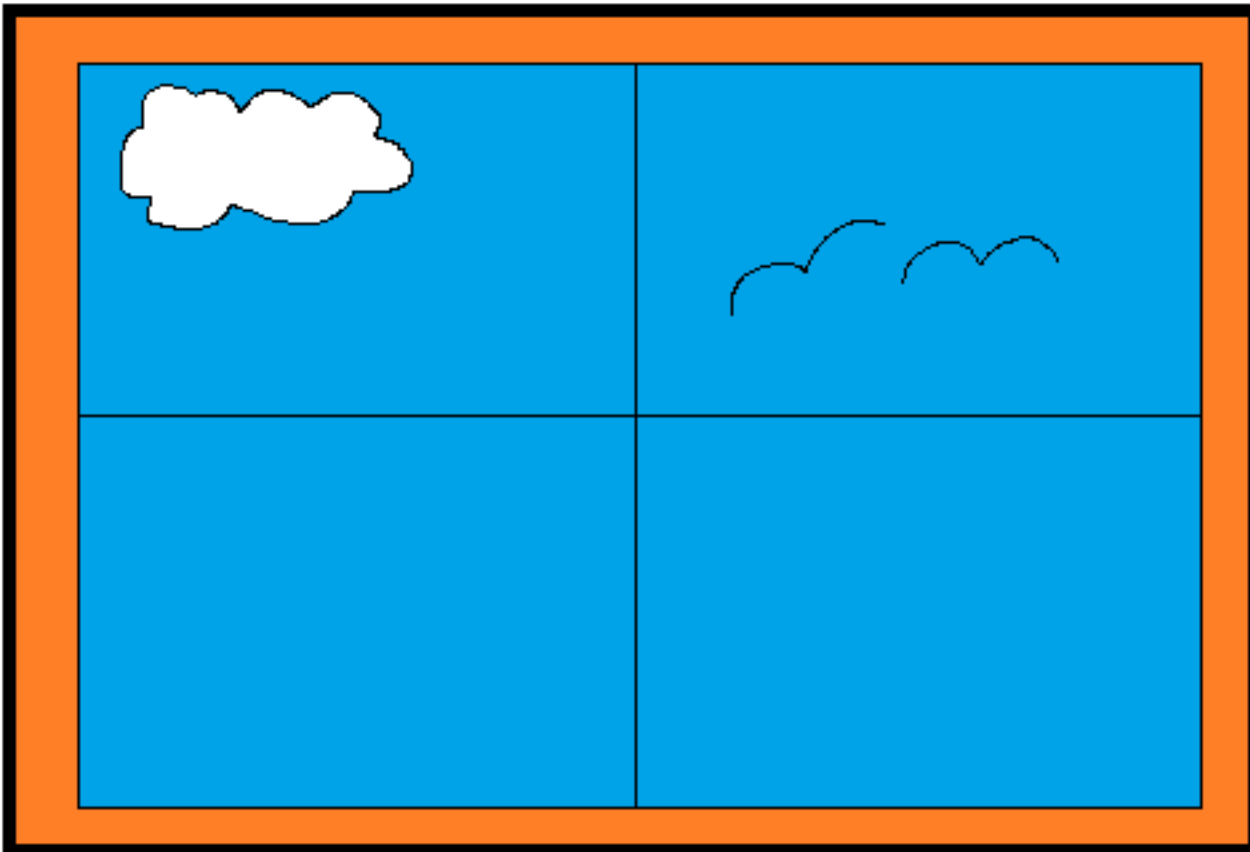
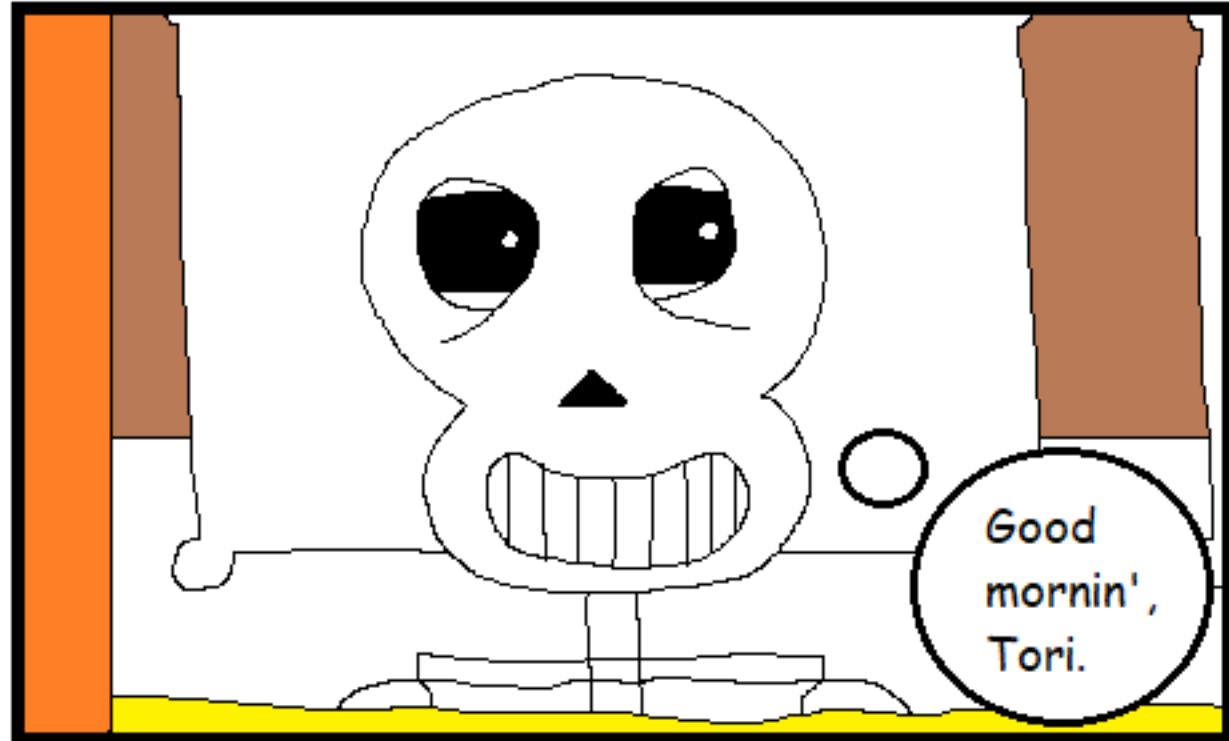
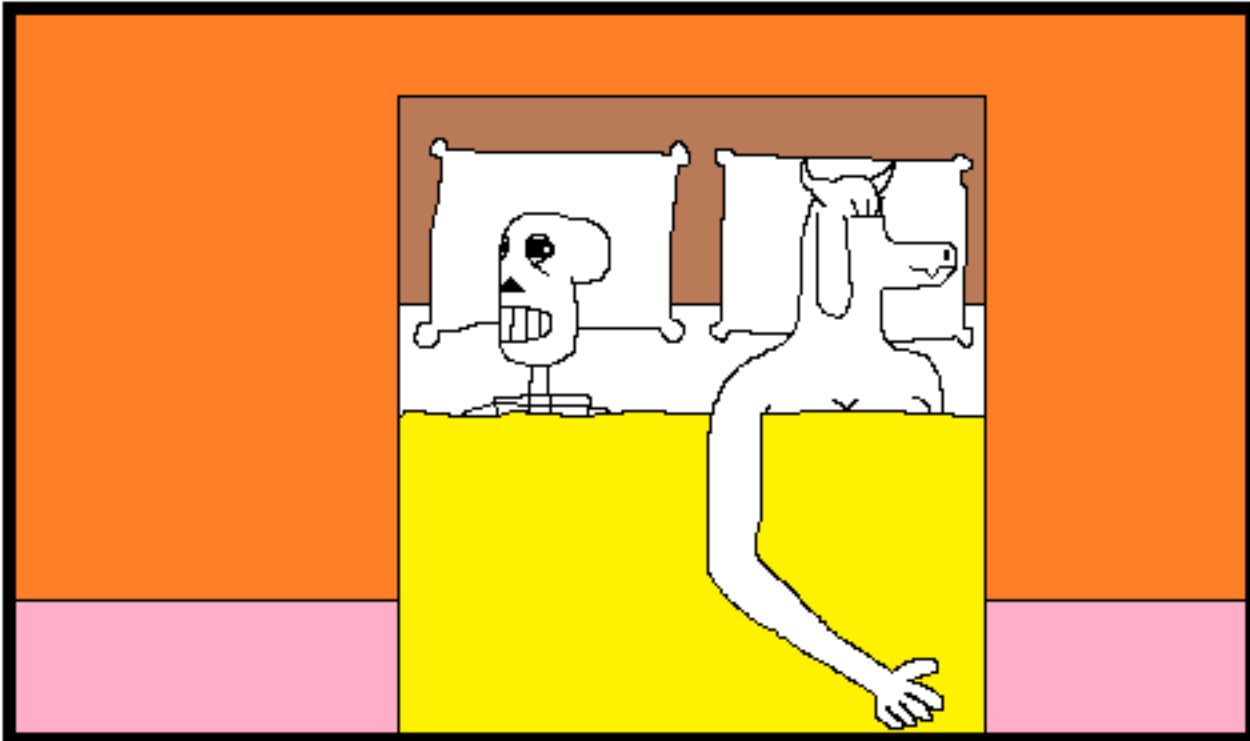
W... Wooow. I f-feel
wierd. ...What's
happening to me...



Somehow, it
feels... ..it
feels...funny...

Meanwhile....





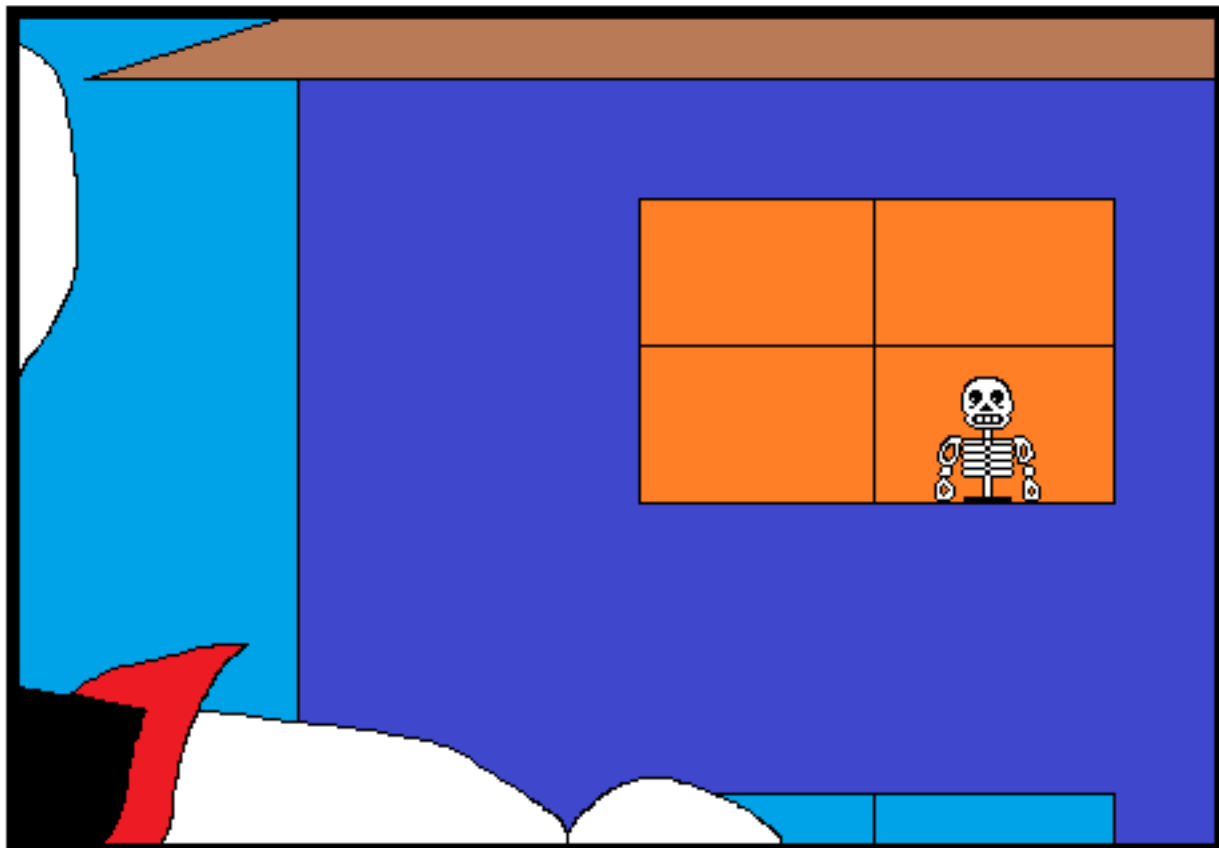
The birds are
singing, the
flowers are
blooming, Papyrus
is standing
outsid--

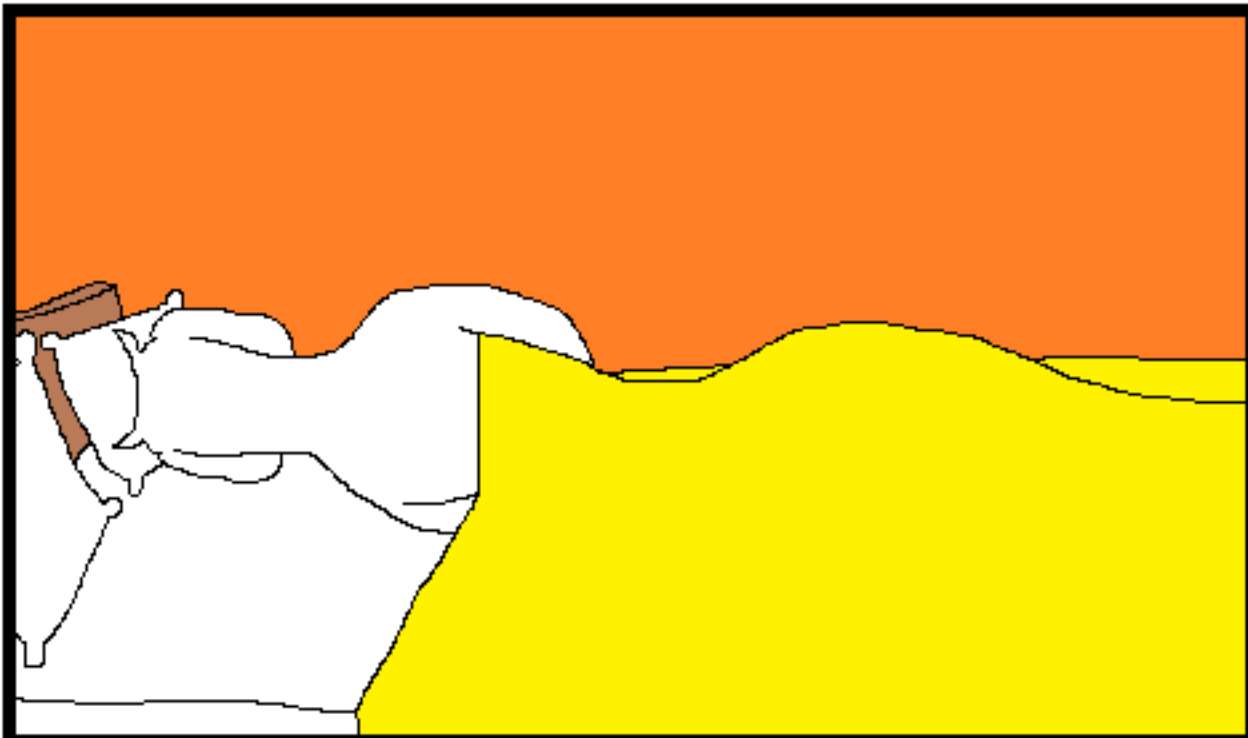


Wait.

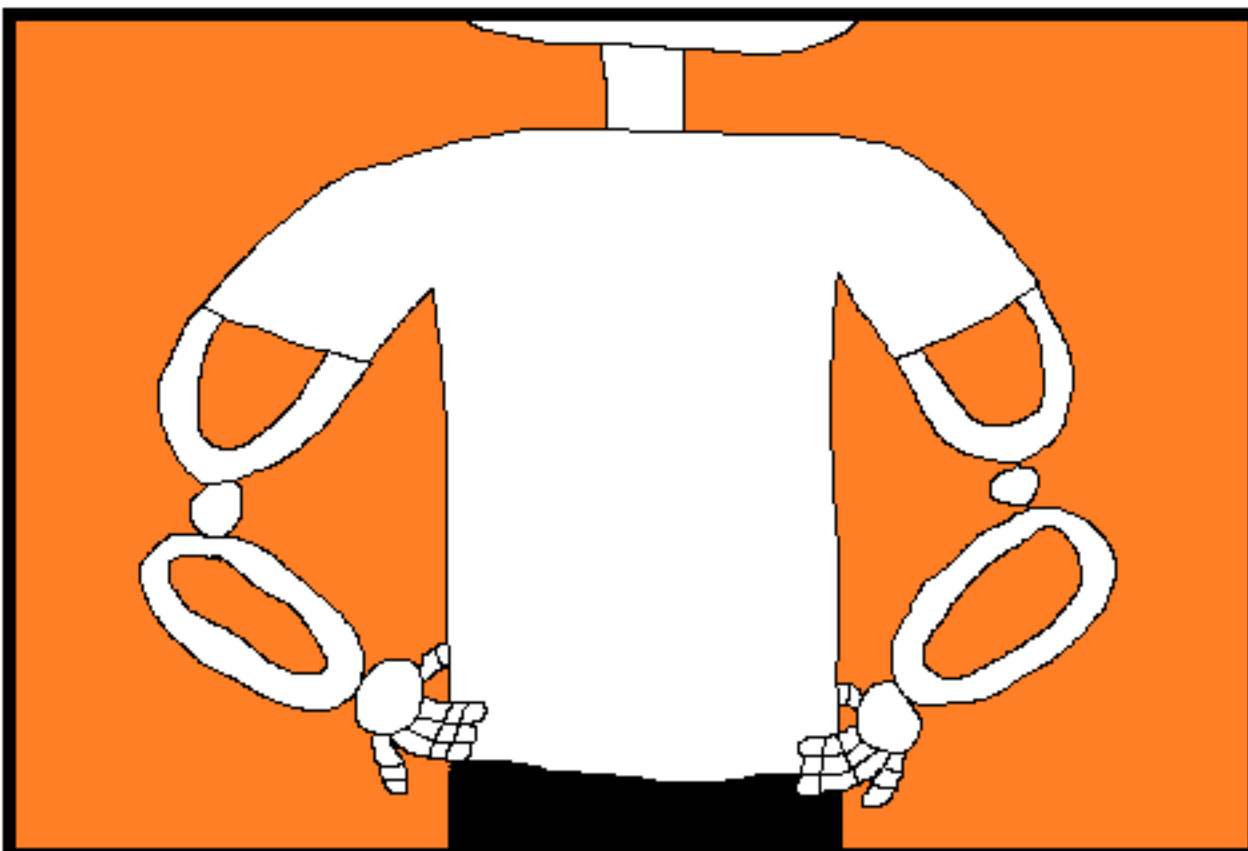


Papyrus?





I should wake her. But, i'll let the alarm clock do it.



Right. Gotta check on my brother.



≡(teleport)≡

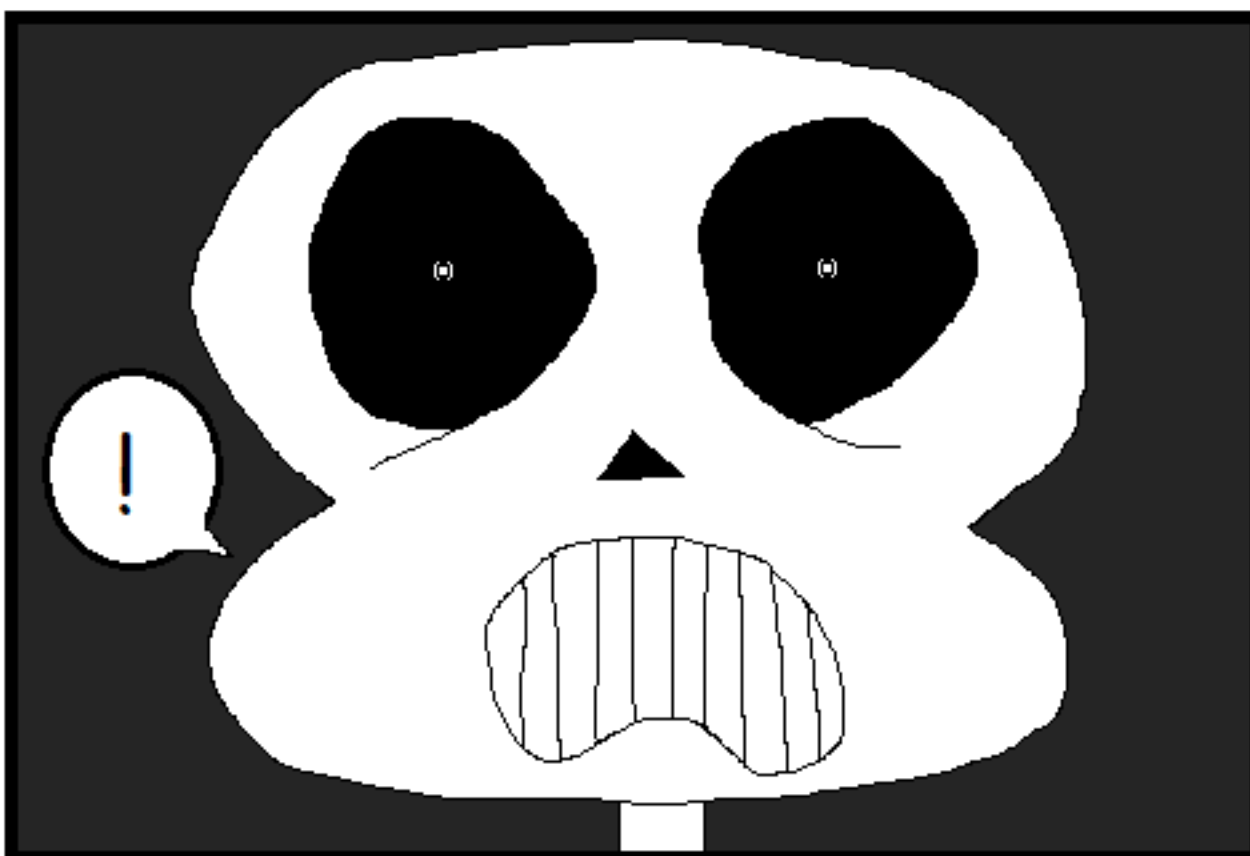
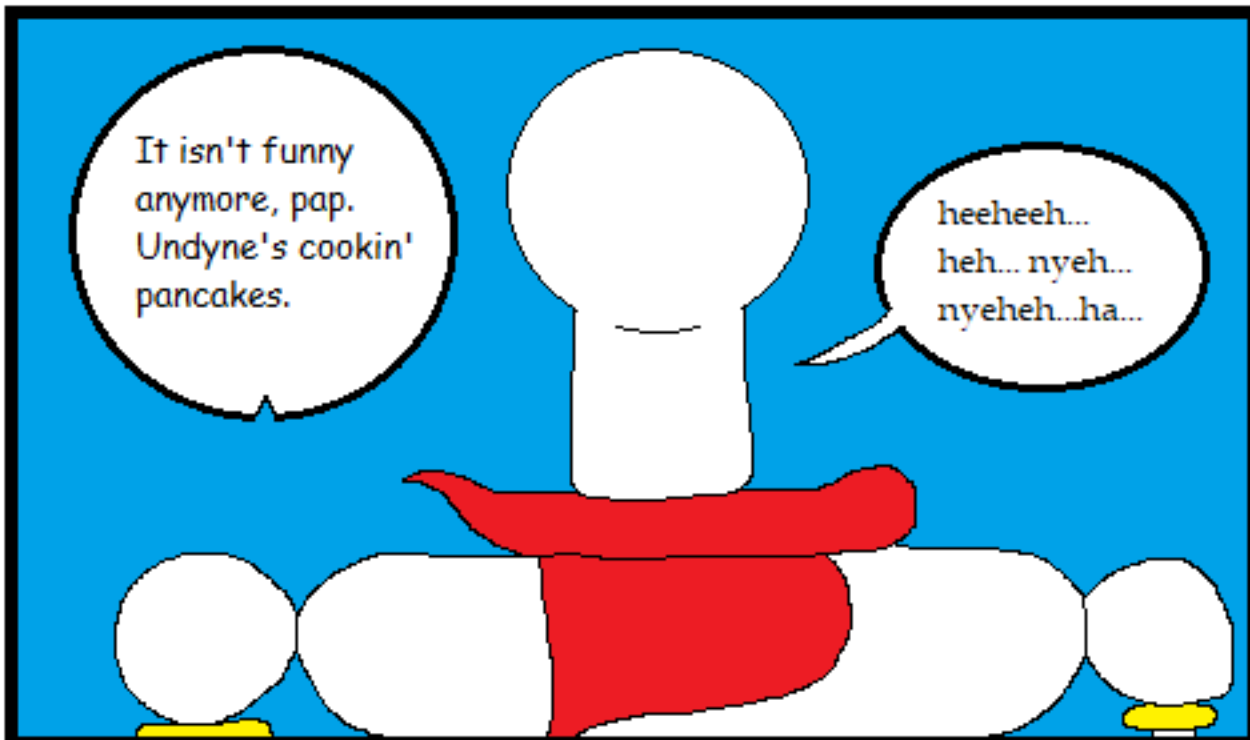
Yo, bro. Good mornin'. You know i'd make a pun, but my funny bone's tired.

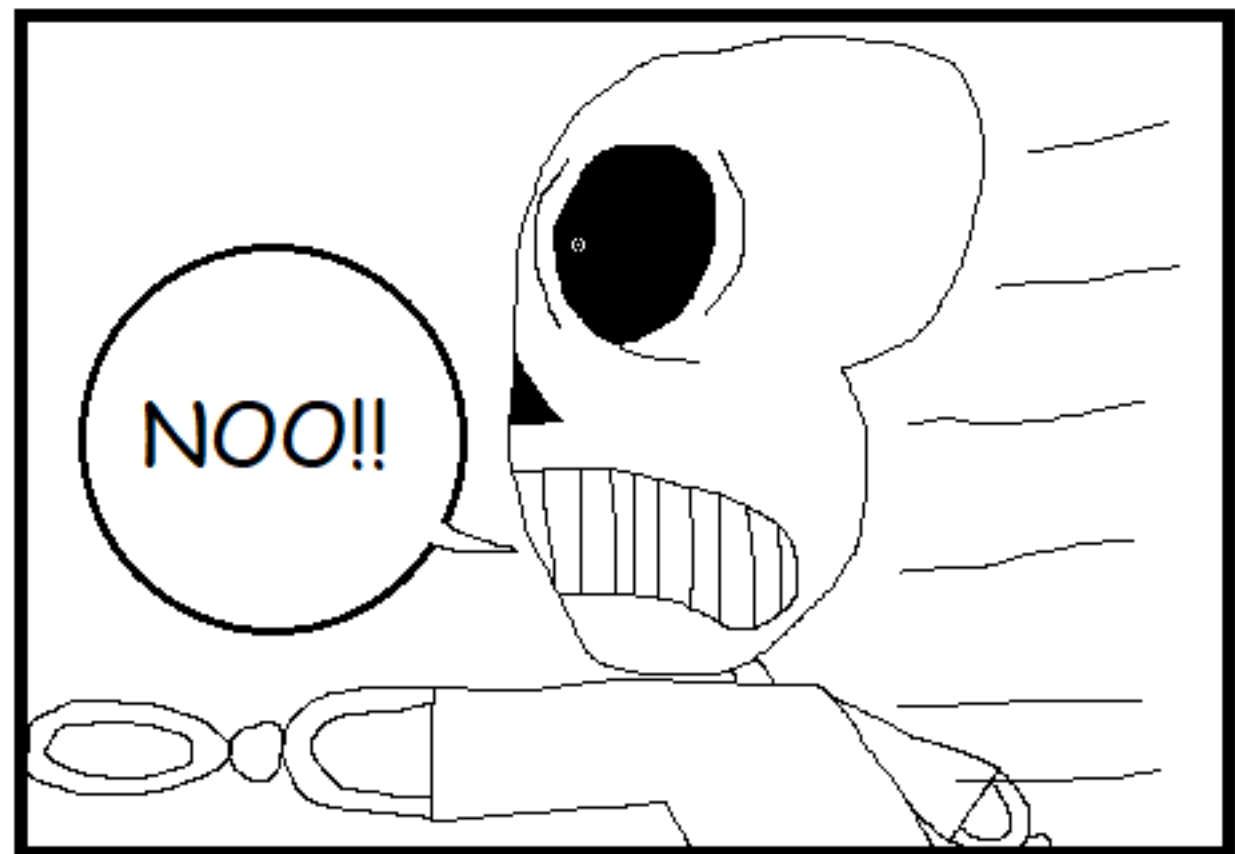
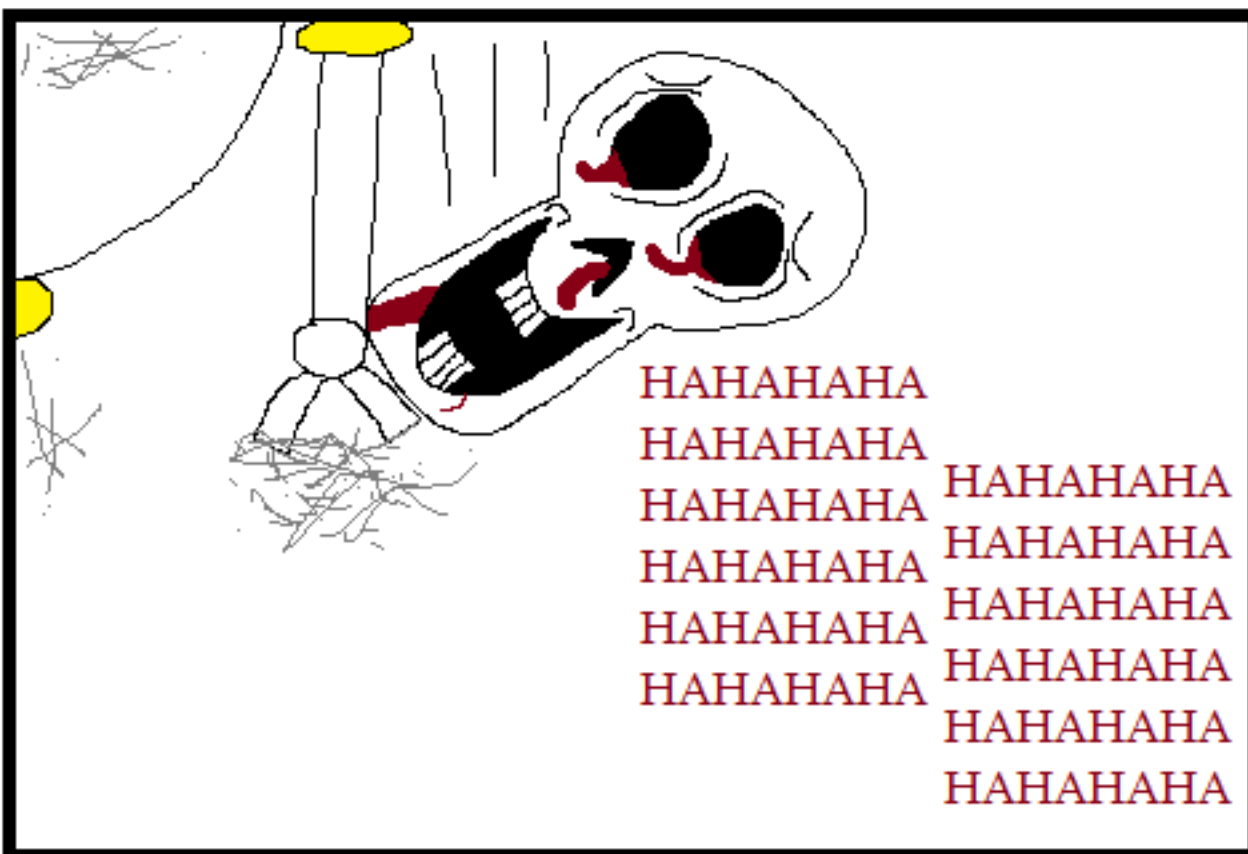
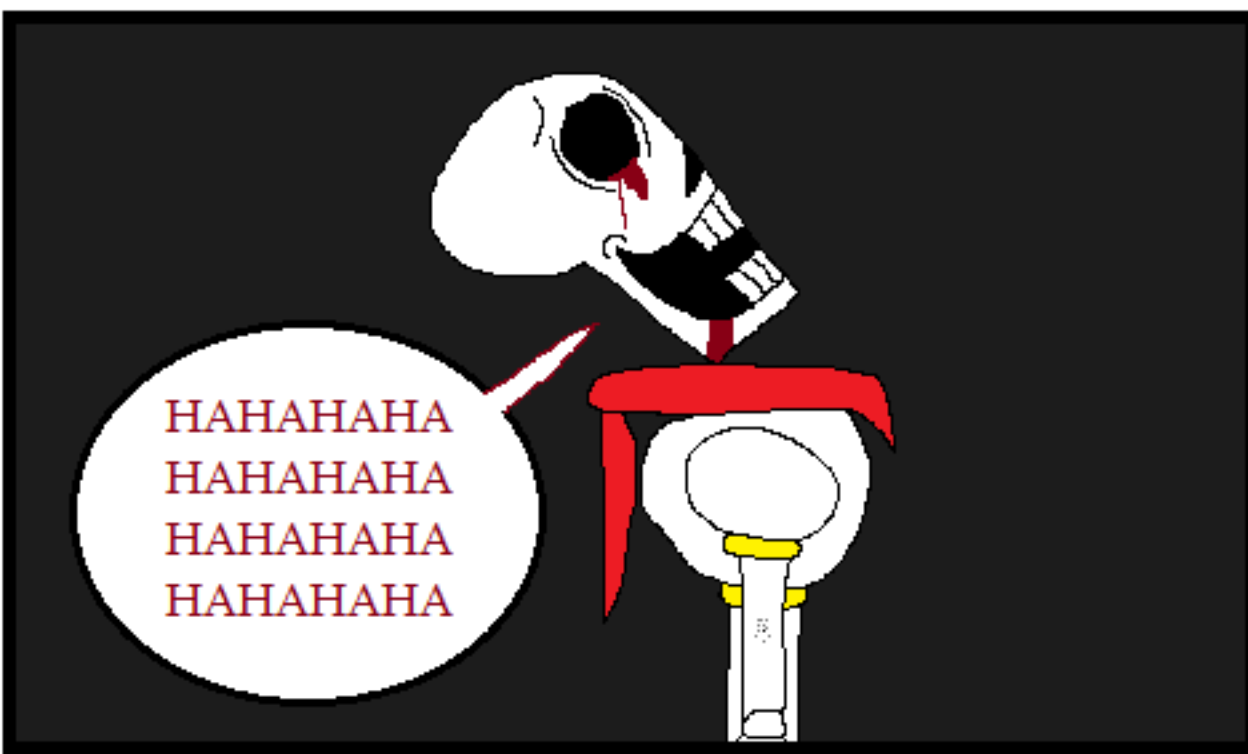
...nyeh... ..heh heheh...

Well. Finally got a sense of humor, i see. How about, after breakfast, i get to knock your boots off.

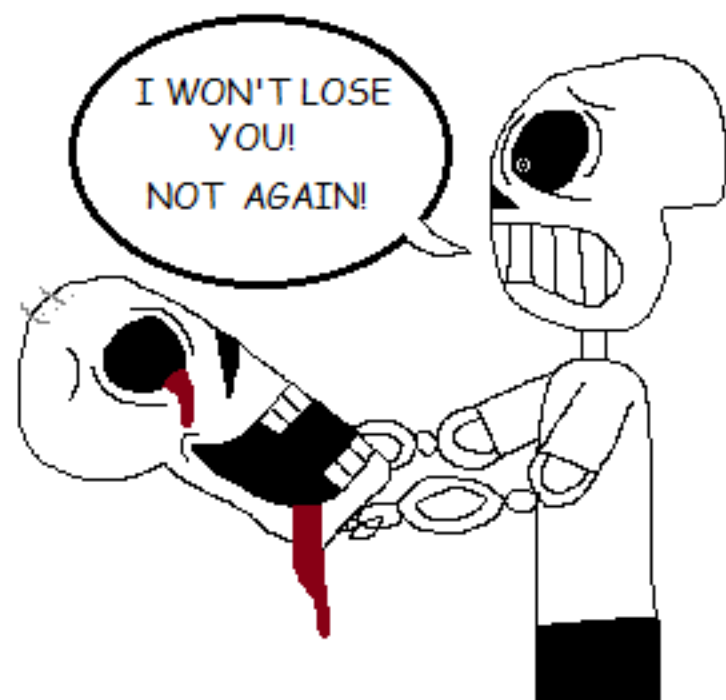
Nyeh... heheeh...
heehheehhehehe
nyeheehheehhe...

Okay. Funny time's over.





HAHAHA
HAHAHA
HAHAHA
HAHAHA
HAHAHA
HAHAHA

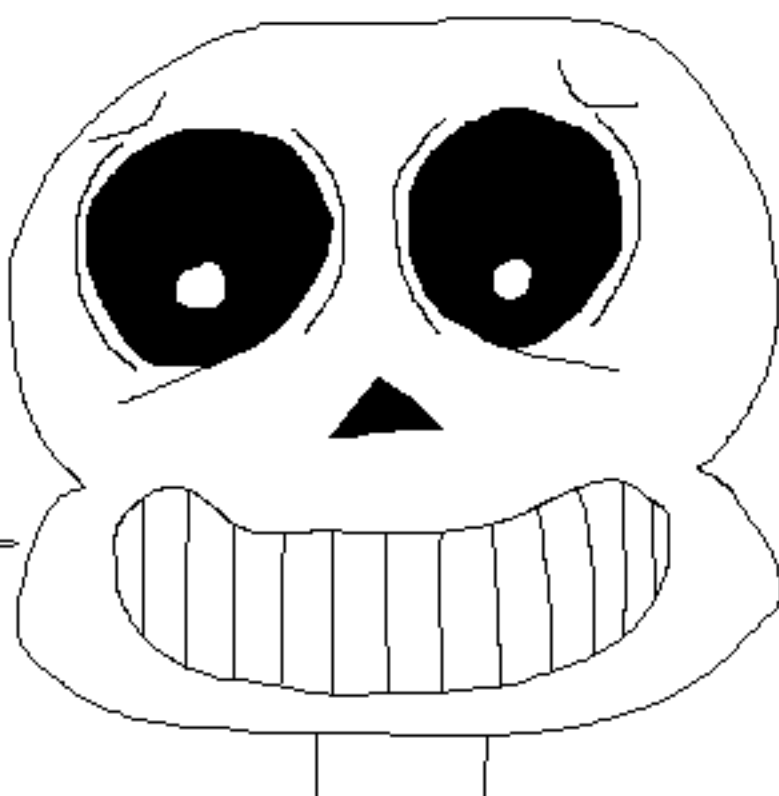


I WON'T LOSE
YOU!
NOT AGAIN!

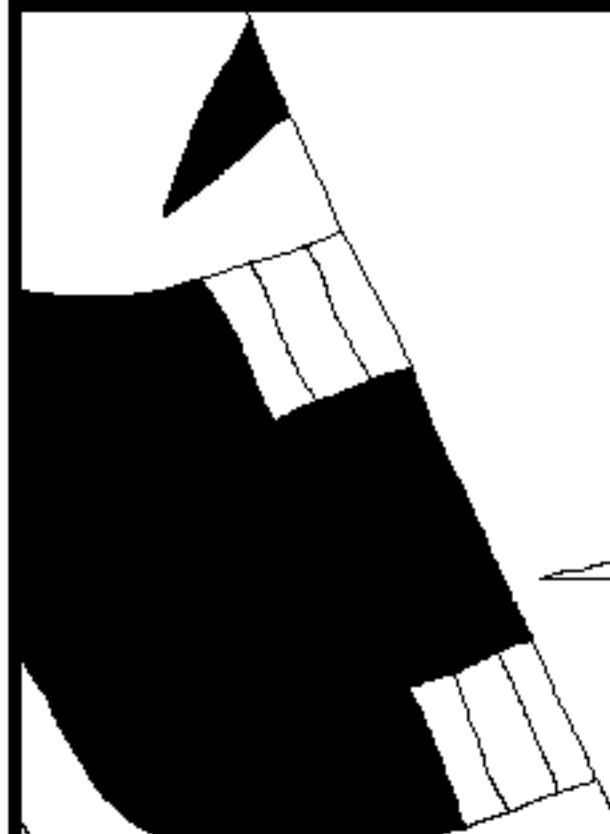


HAHAHAH
AHAHAha
heeeheehhe
hehe... S...
Sa...
SSSSans...
Nyahahaha
hehe...

That's
right, Pap.
It's me.
Just hang
in there.
Okay?



Nyahahaha...
...heheheehhe
Th... The... The
prinnnnnnce...
HAHhahahee
hhhheeeehhe
haha... The
prince...

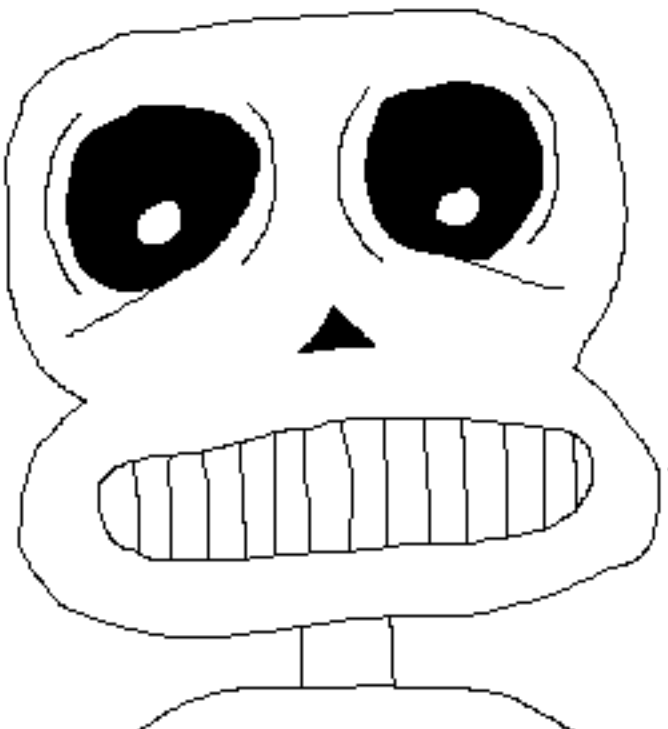


A close-up of Papyrus's face. He has a wide-eyed, shocked expression with one large eye visible. His mouth is open in a jagged, toothy grin.

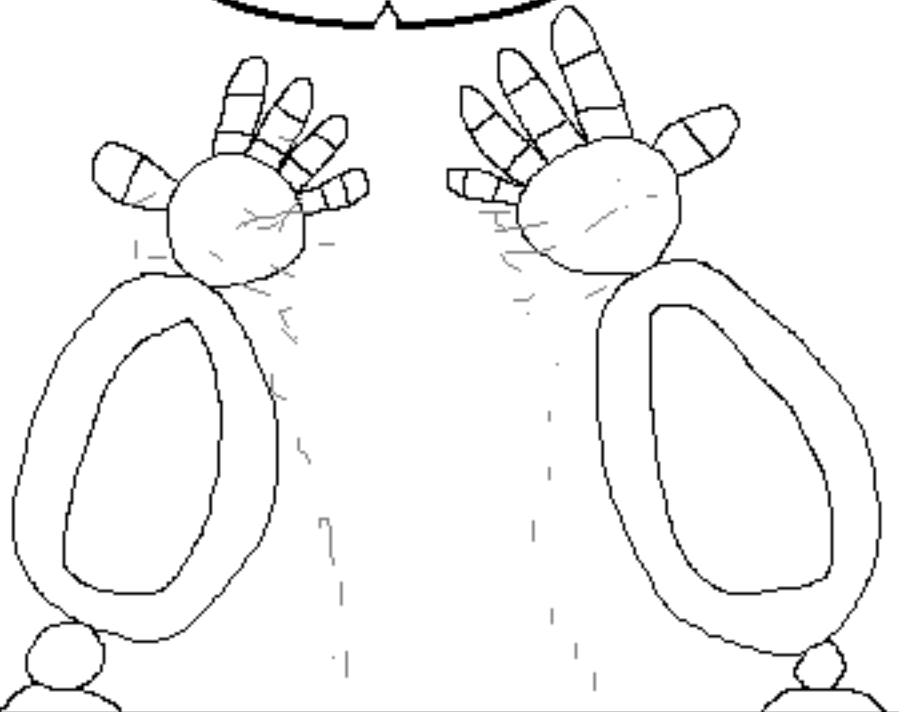
The prince?
You mean
Asriel? Did
something
happen?

A close-up of Papyrus's face. He is laughing heartily with his mouth wide open, showing his teeth. His eyes are squeezed shut.

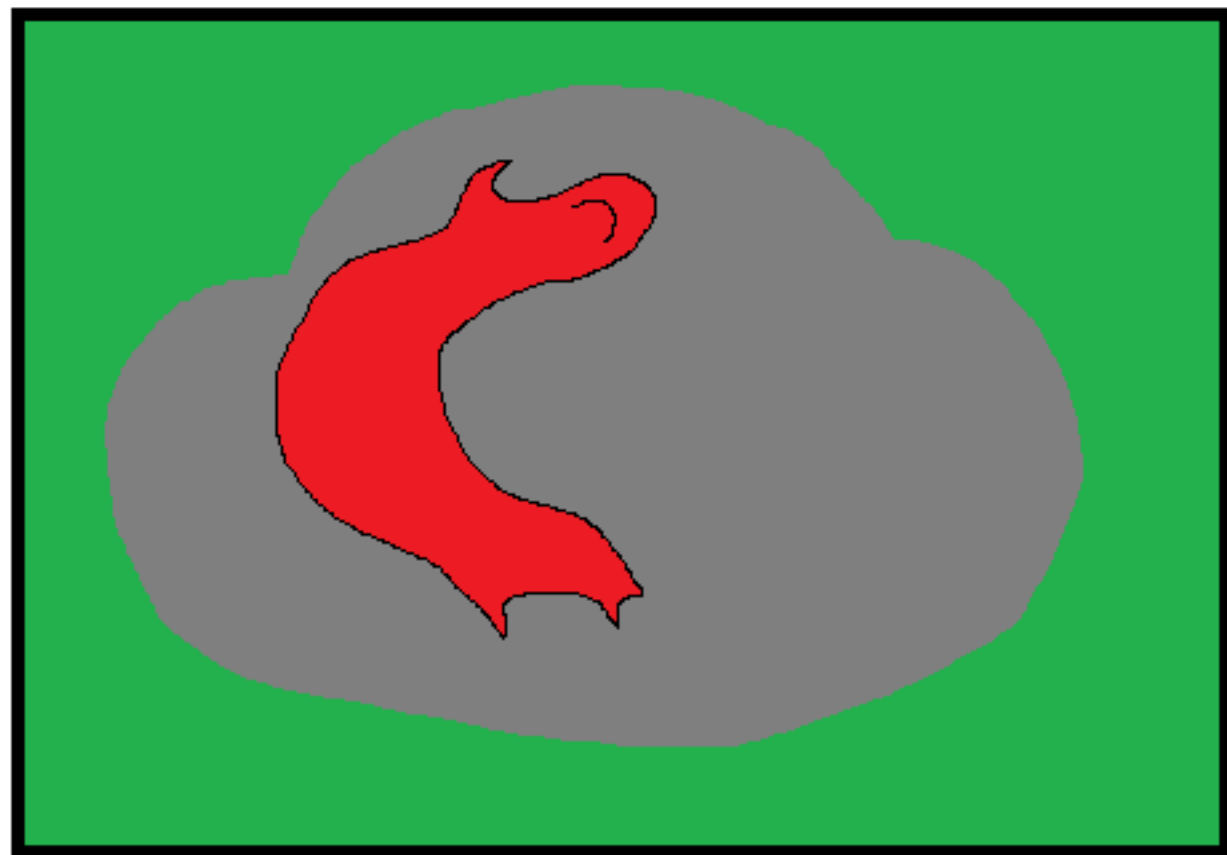
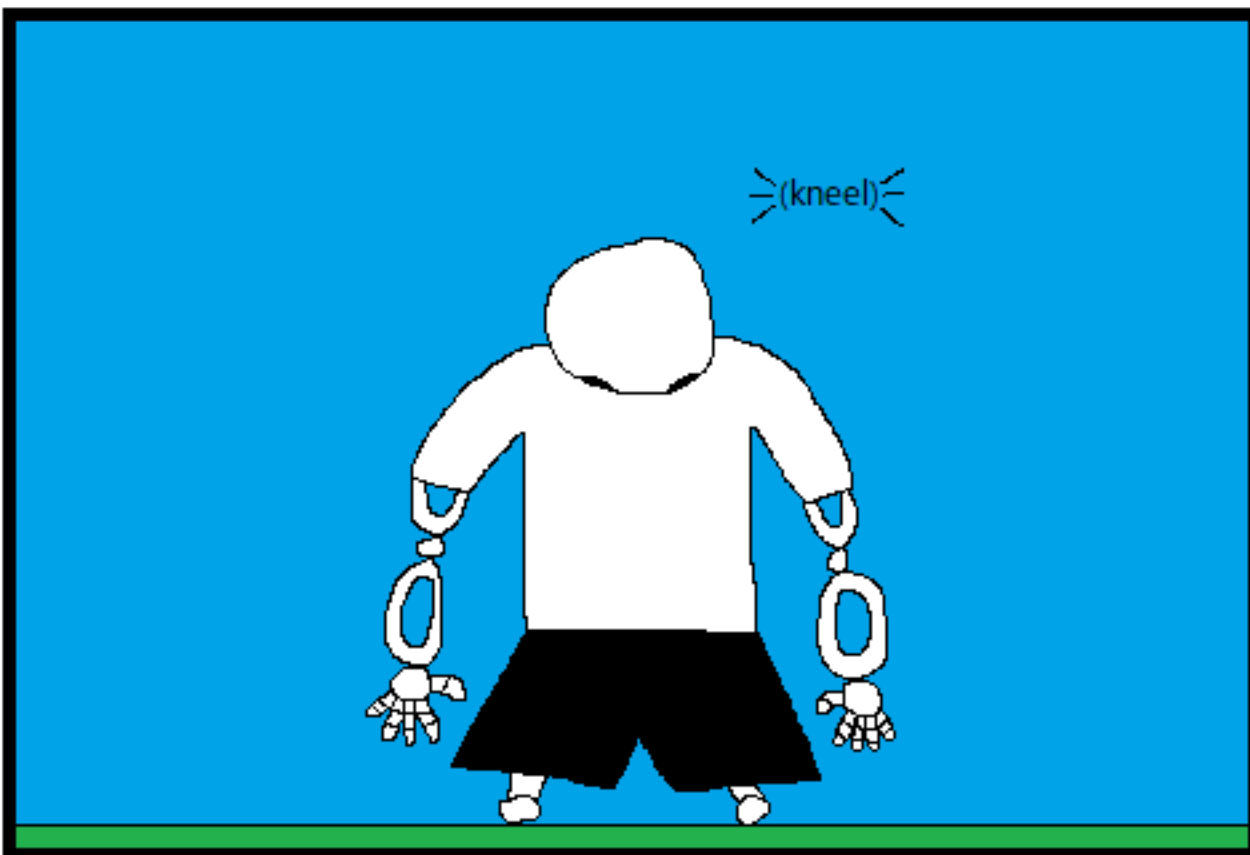
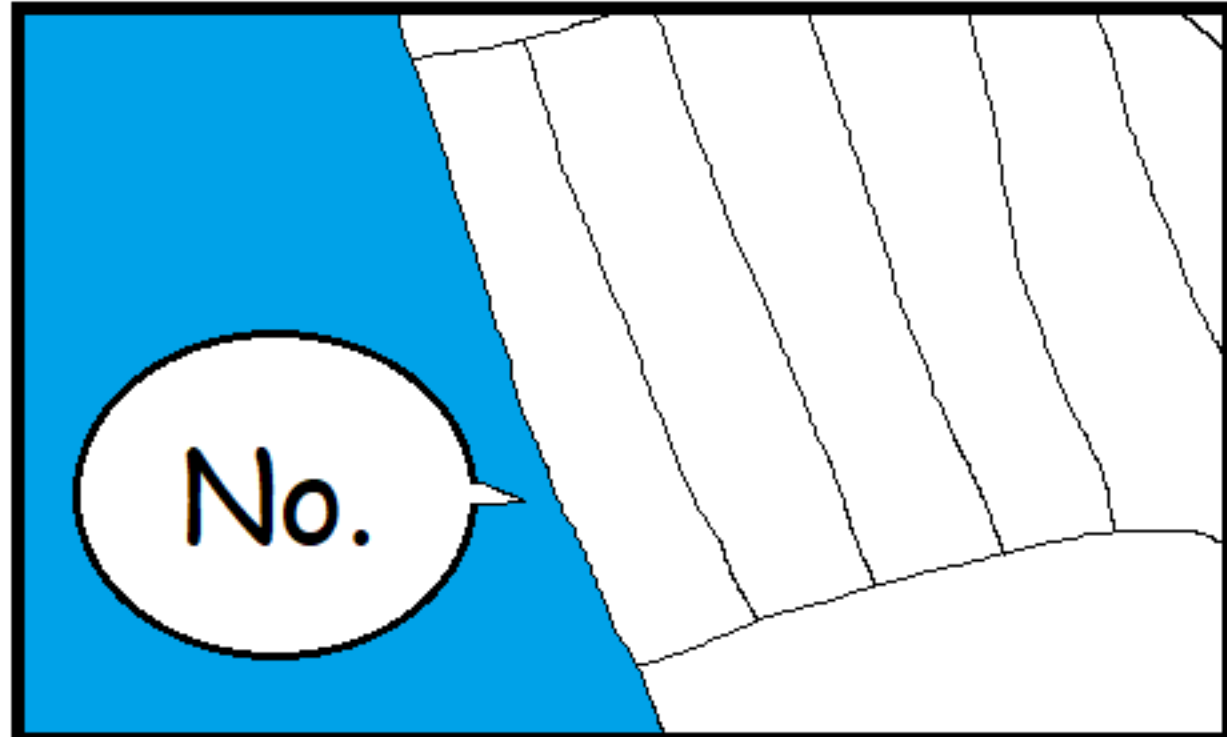
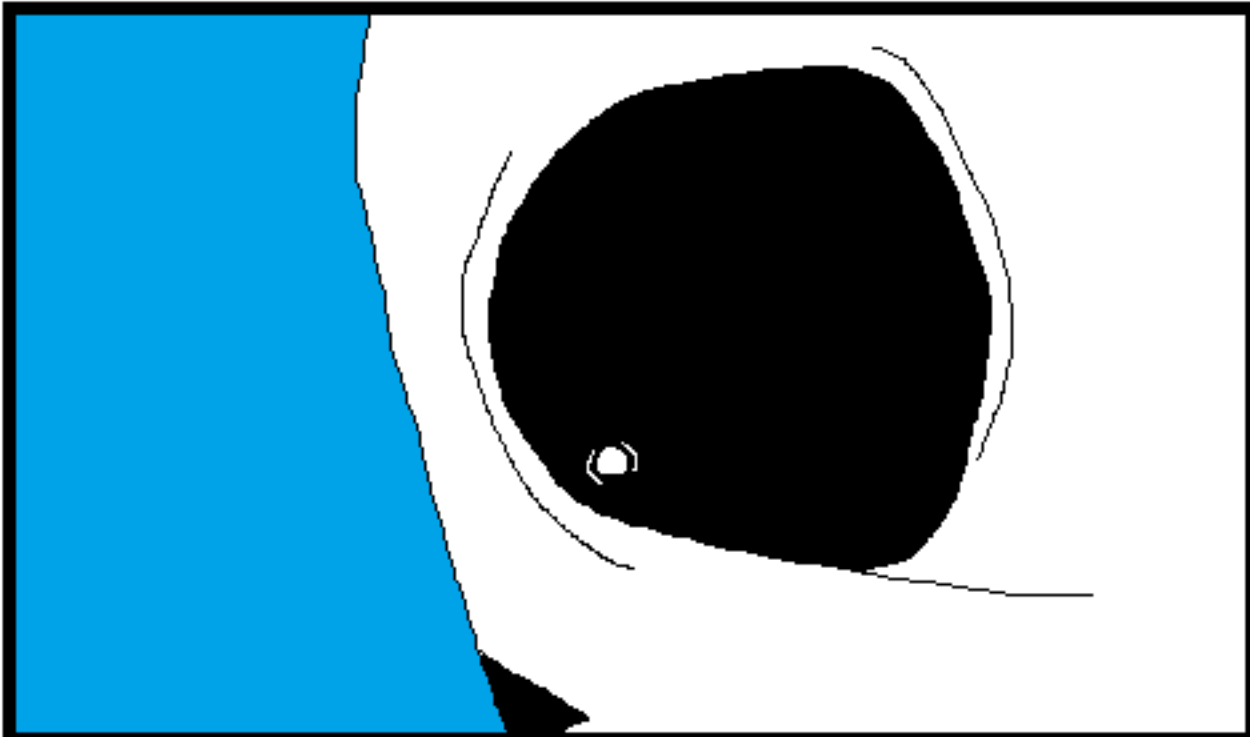
Hehehehhh...
...the prince...
...is...
...captured....

A close-up of Papyrus's face. He has a concerned or questioning expression with wide eyes and a slightly open mouth.

Captured?
Wait.
Captured by
who? Who
kidnapped
Asriel?
Answer me,
Papyrus!

Papyrus is shown from the chest up, with his hands raised in a questioning gesture. He has a questioning expression on his face.

Papyrus?

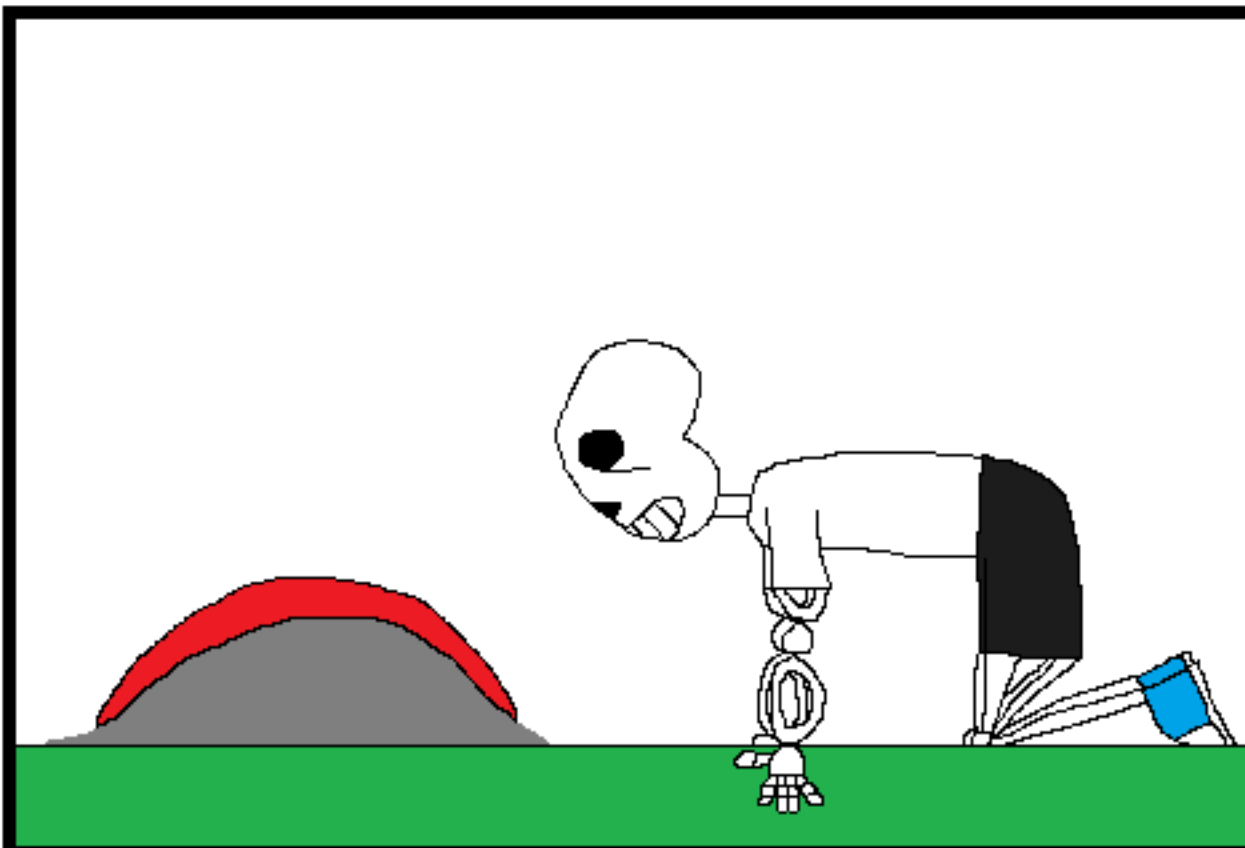




Good morning,
Sans. Sans?
Why are you
outside?



.....oh no.



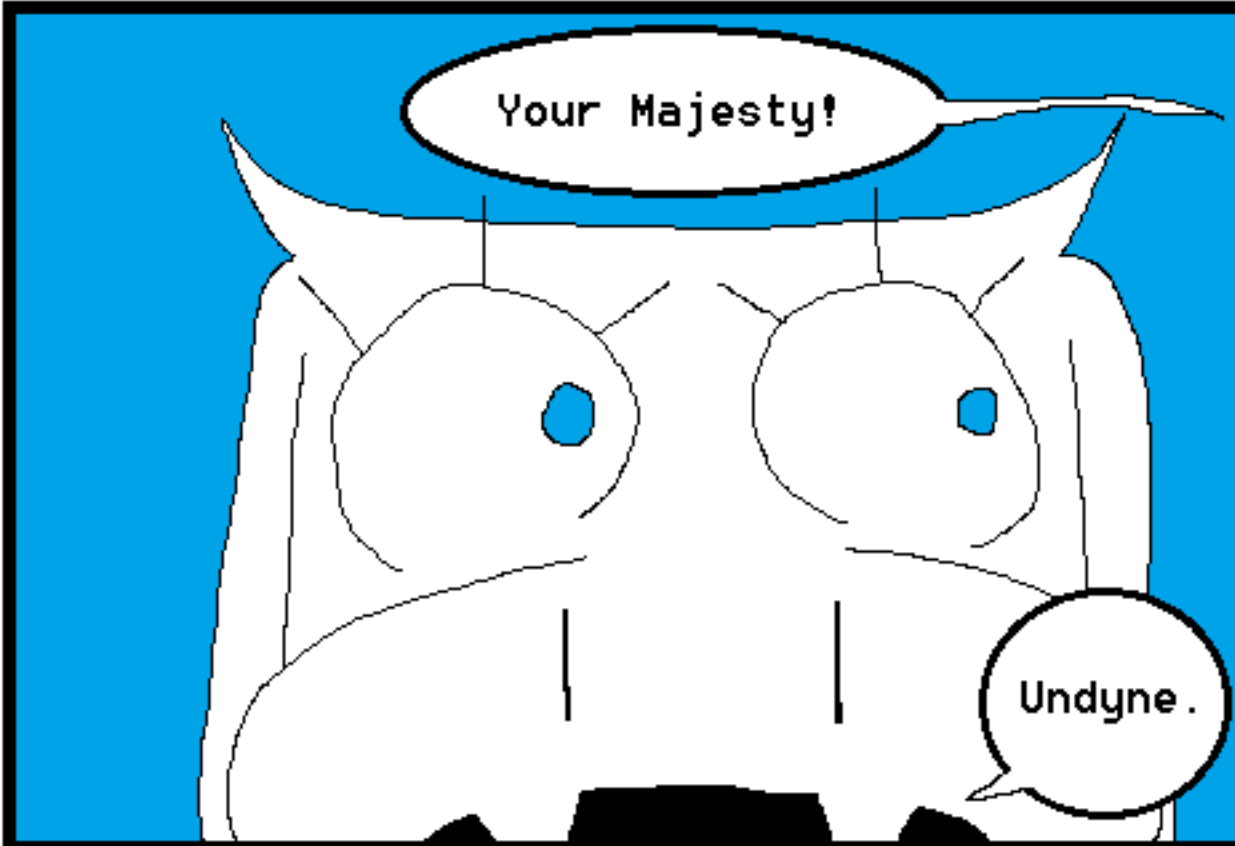
They did it...



If it's
Frisk... or
Chara...

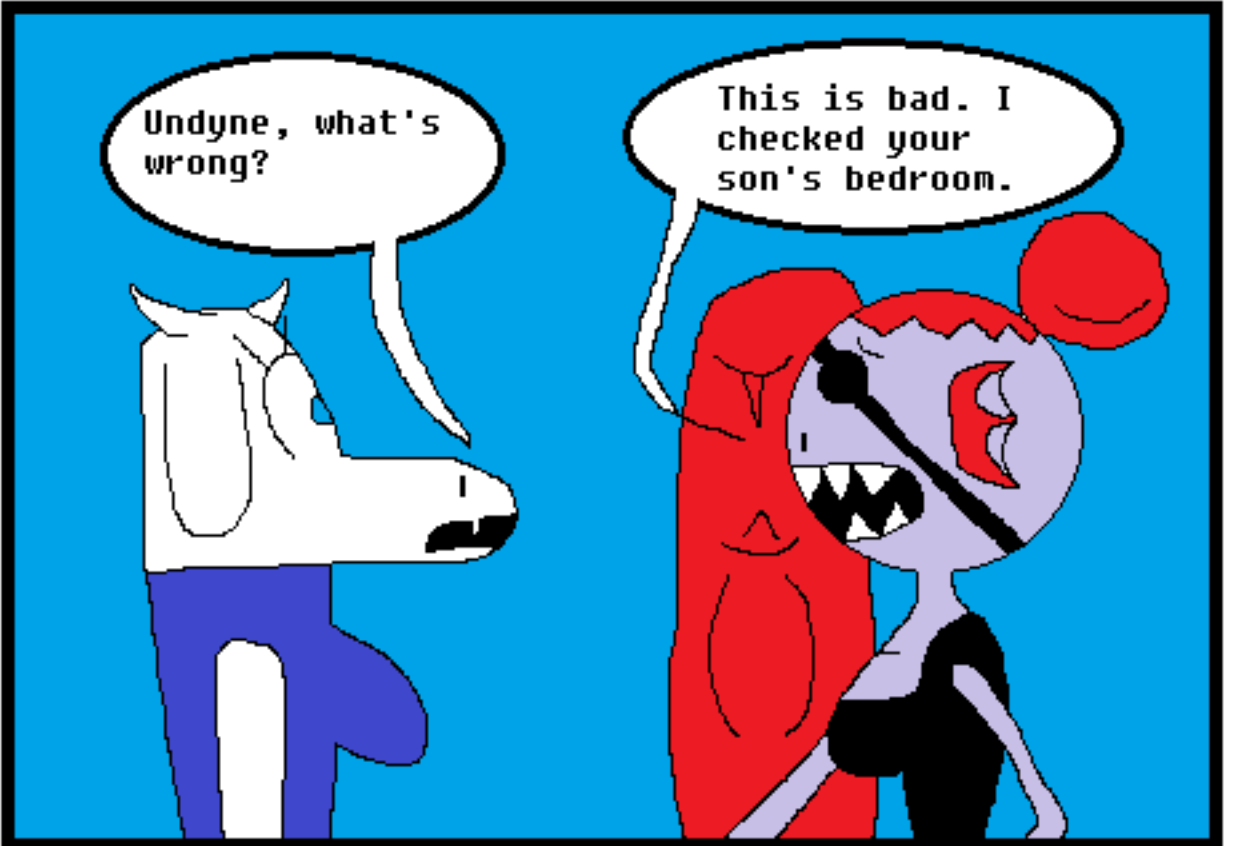


I'LL KILL
THEM.



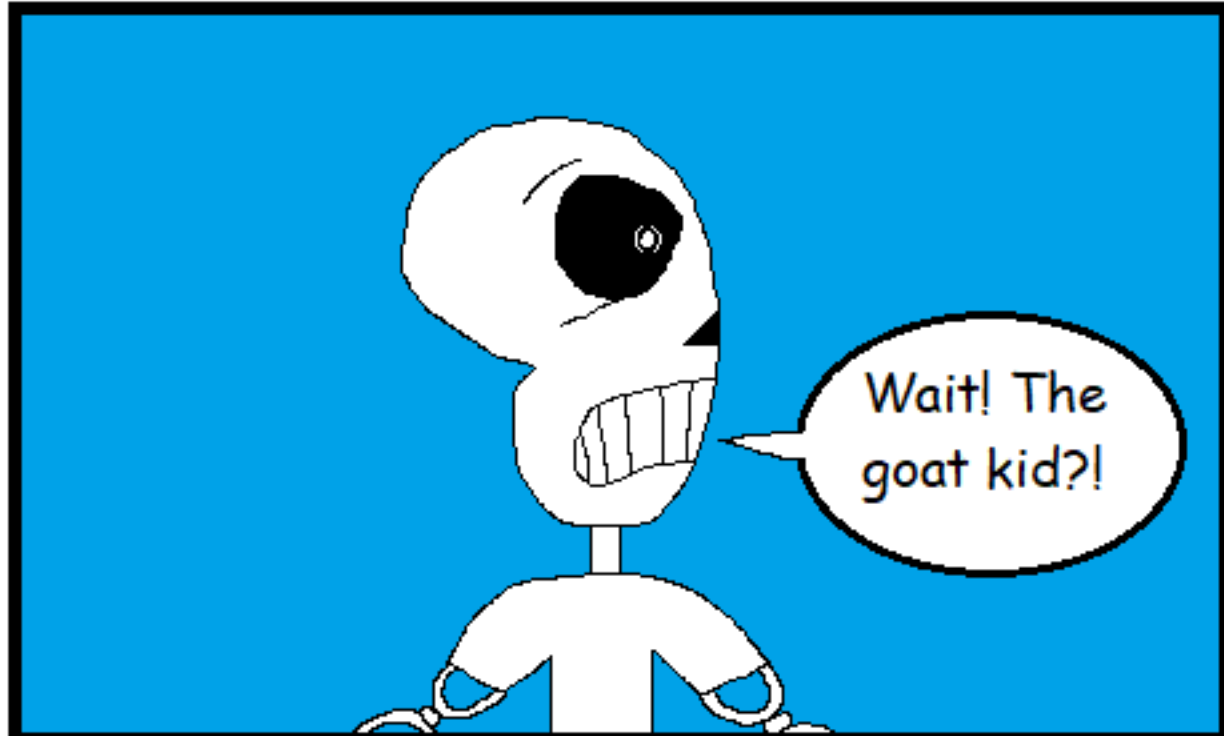
Your Majesty!

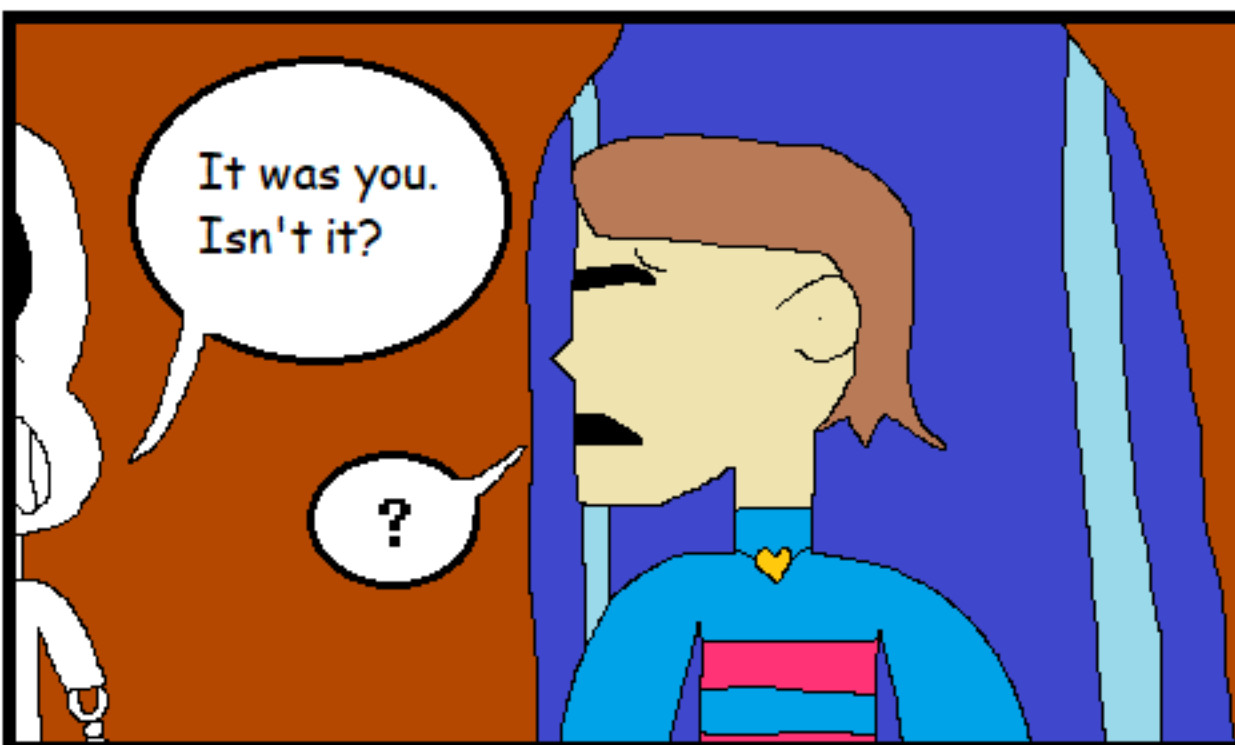
Undyne.



Undyne, what's
wrong?

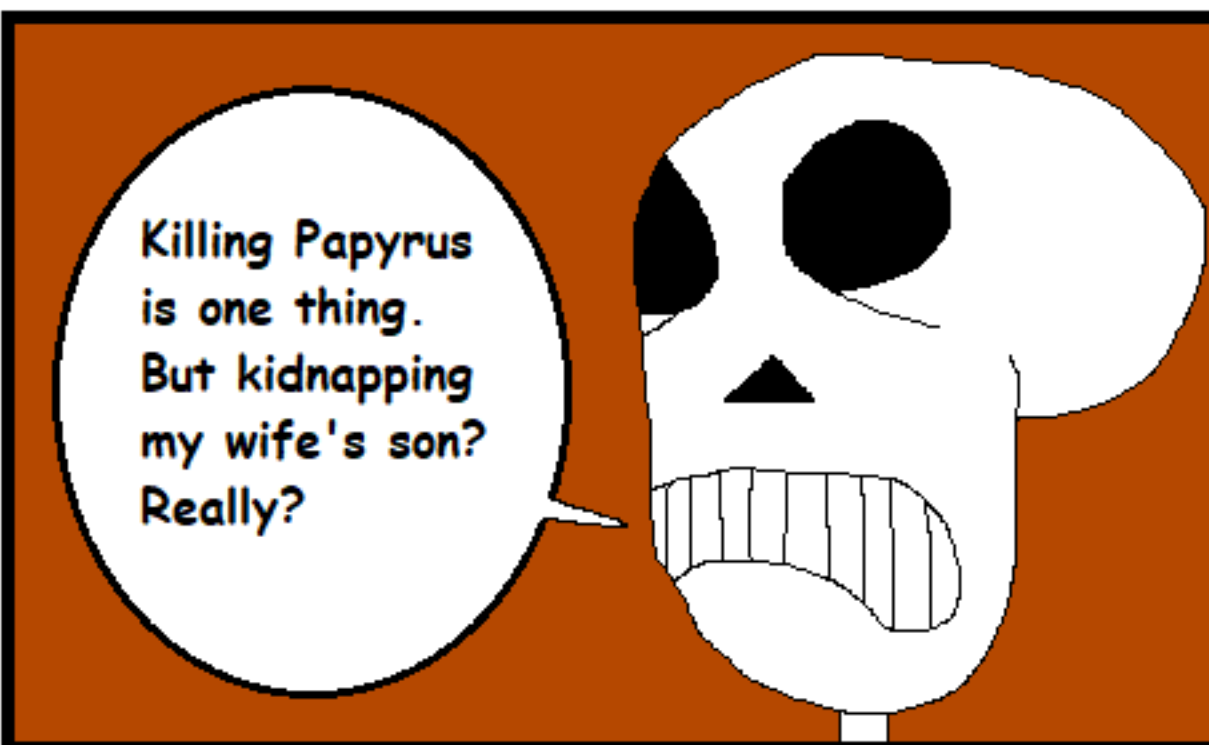
This is bad. I
checked your
son's bedroom.





It was you.
Isn't it?

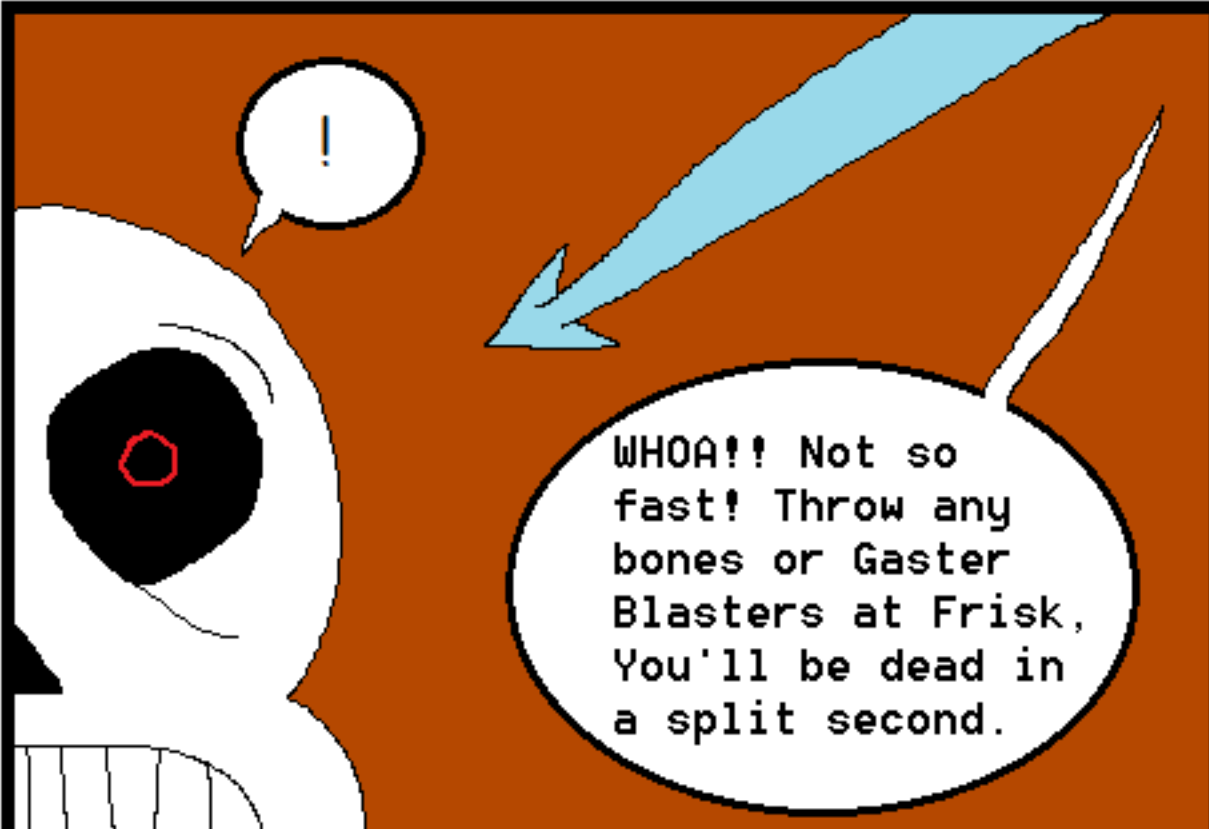
?



Killing Papyrus
is one thing.
But kidnapping
my wife's son?
Really?

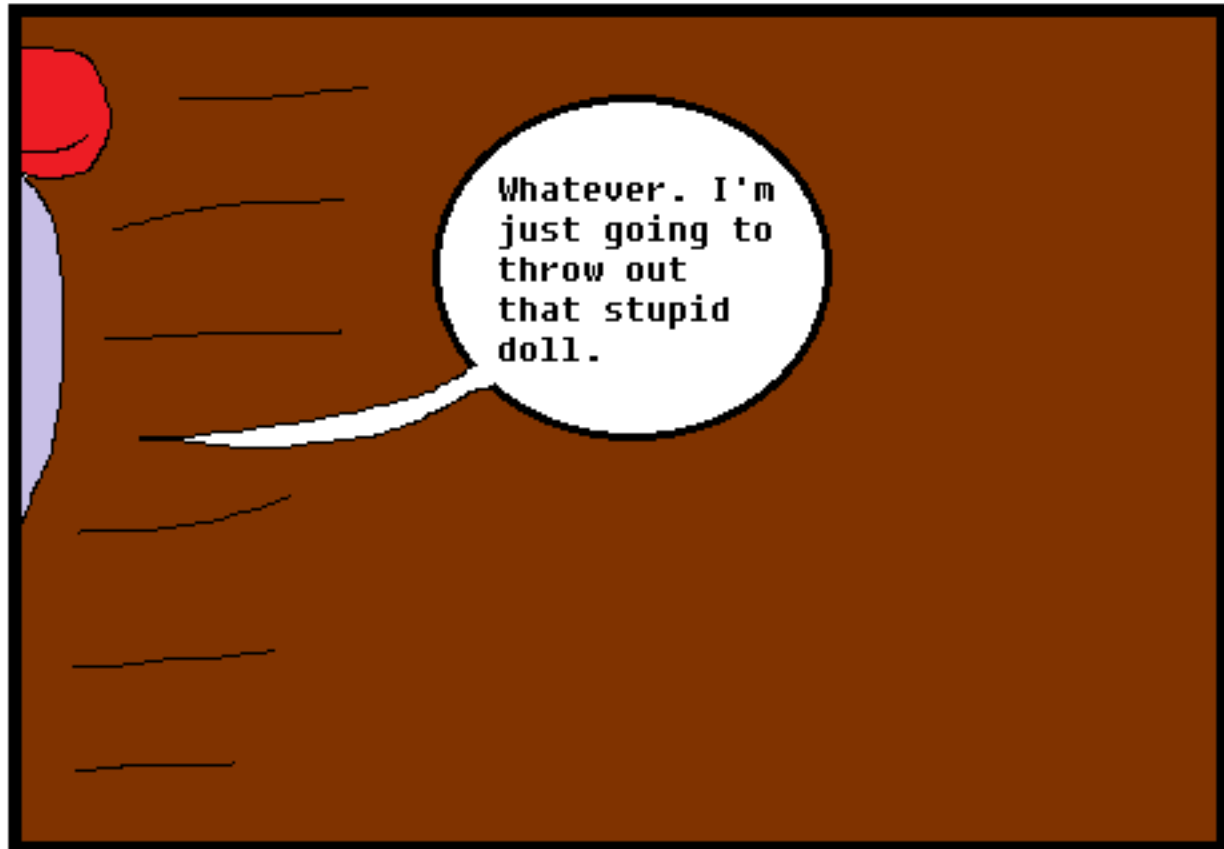
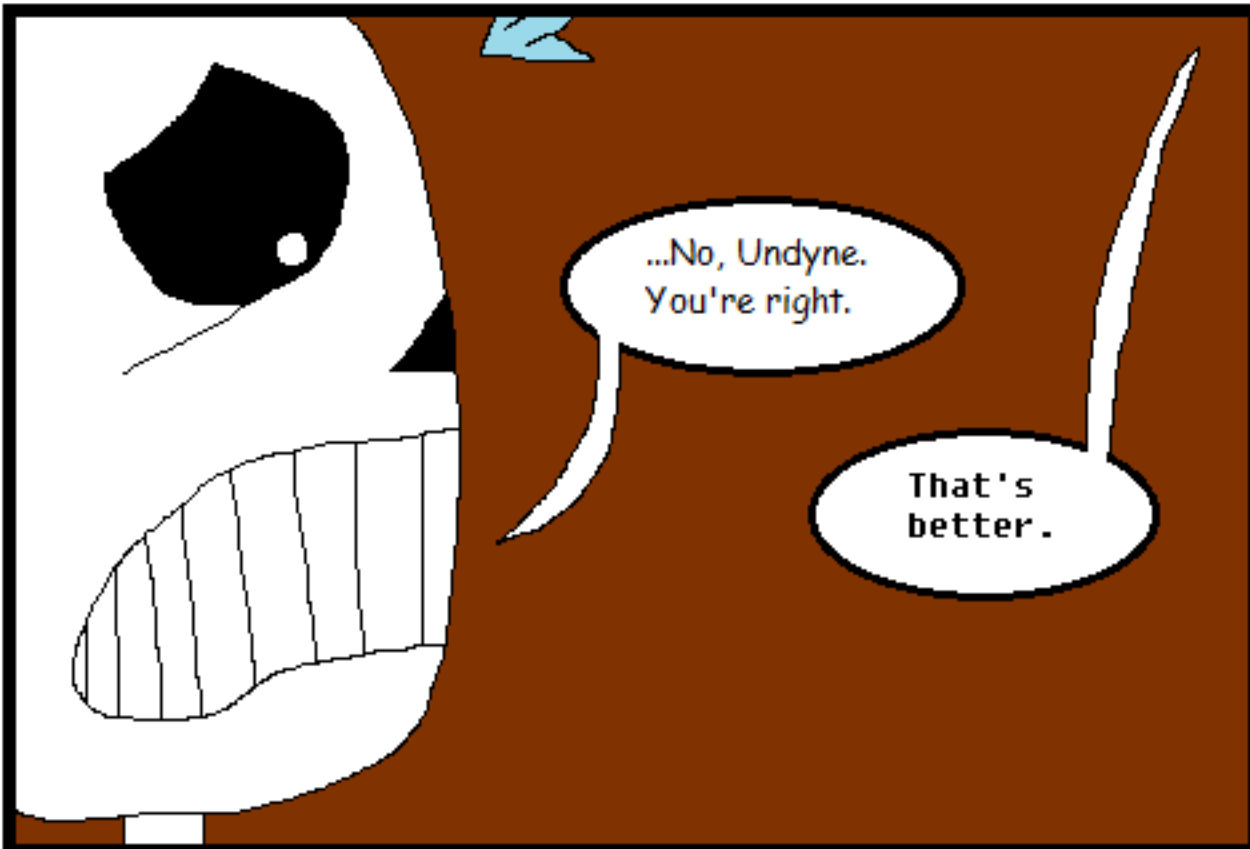


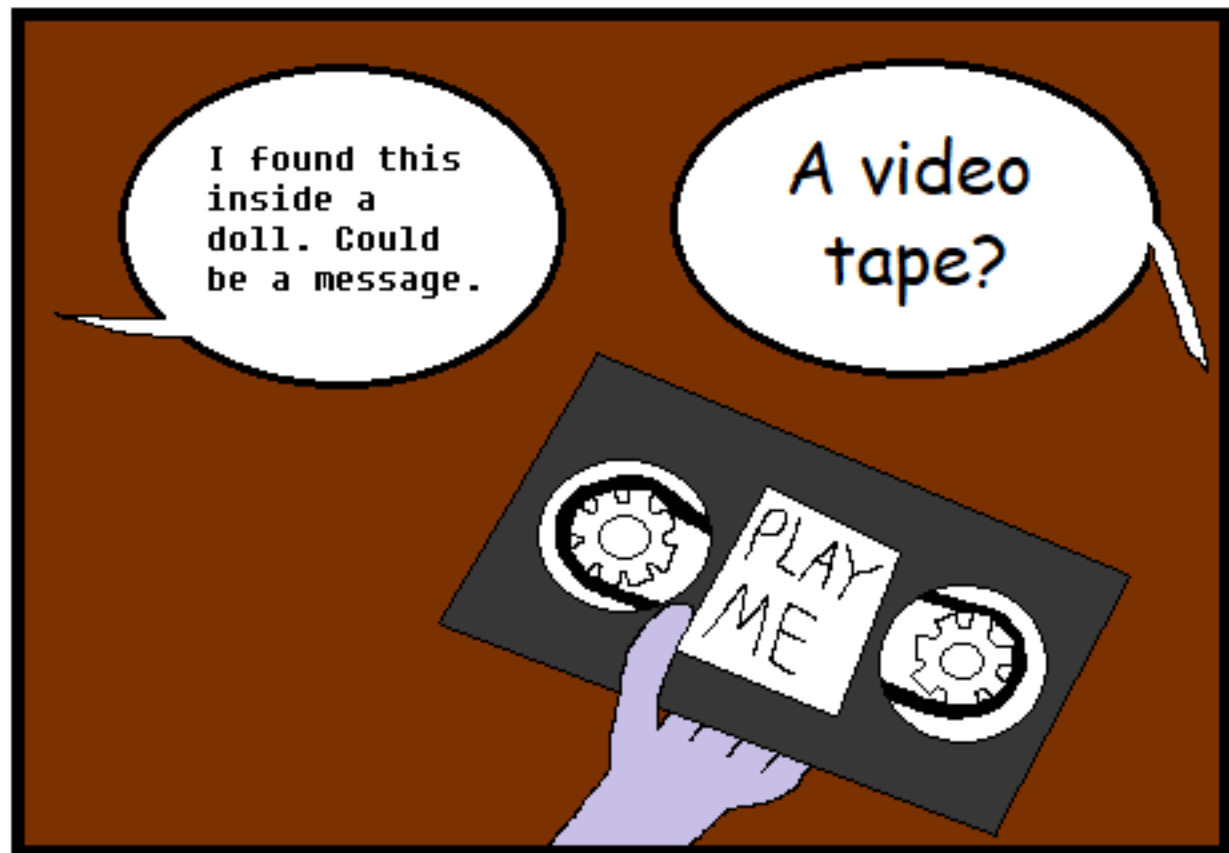
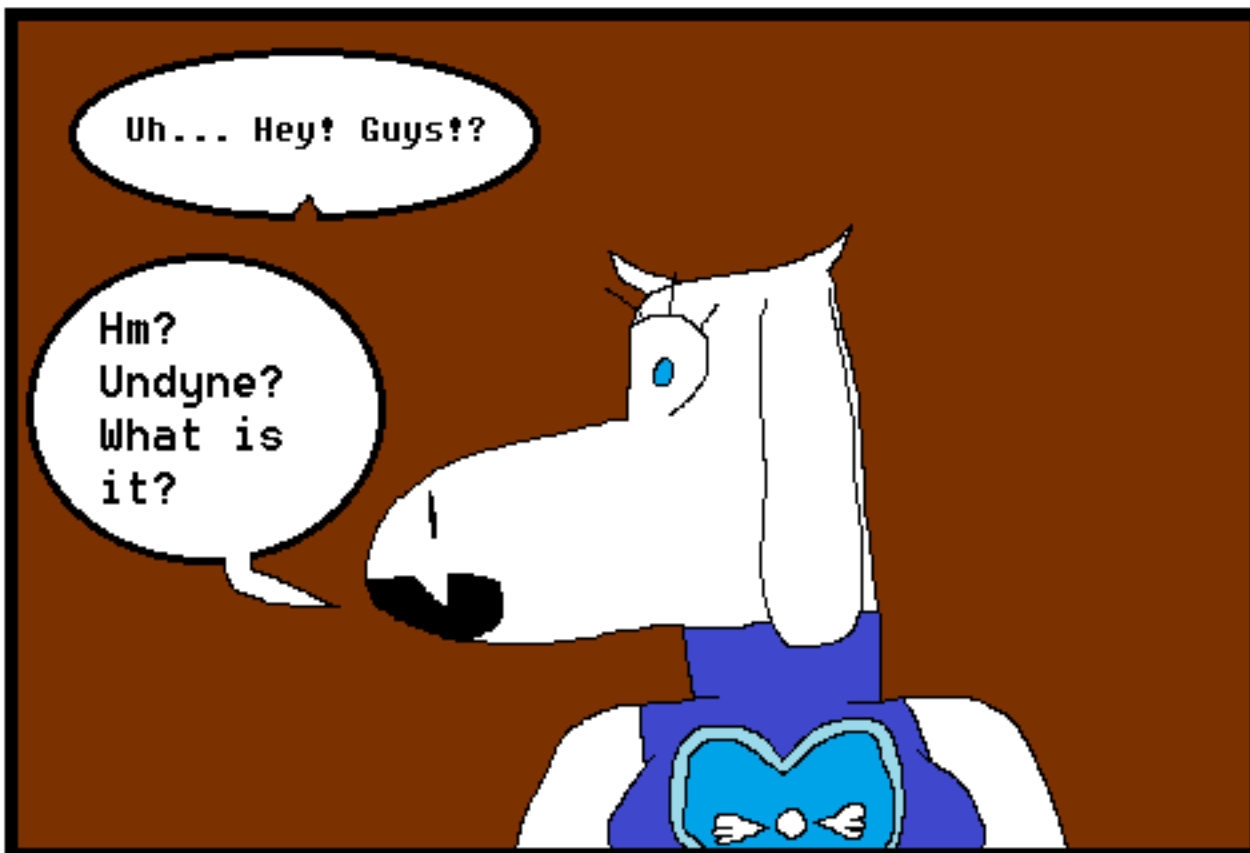
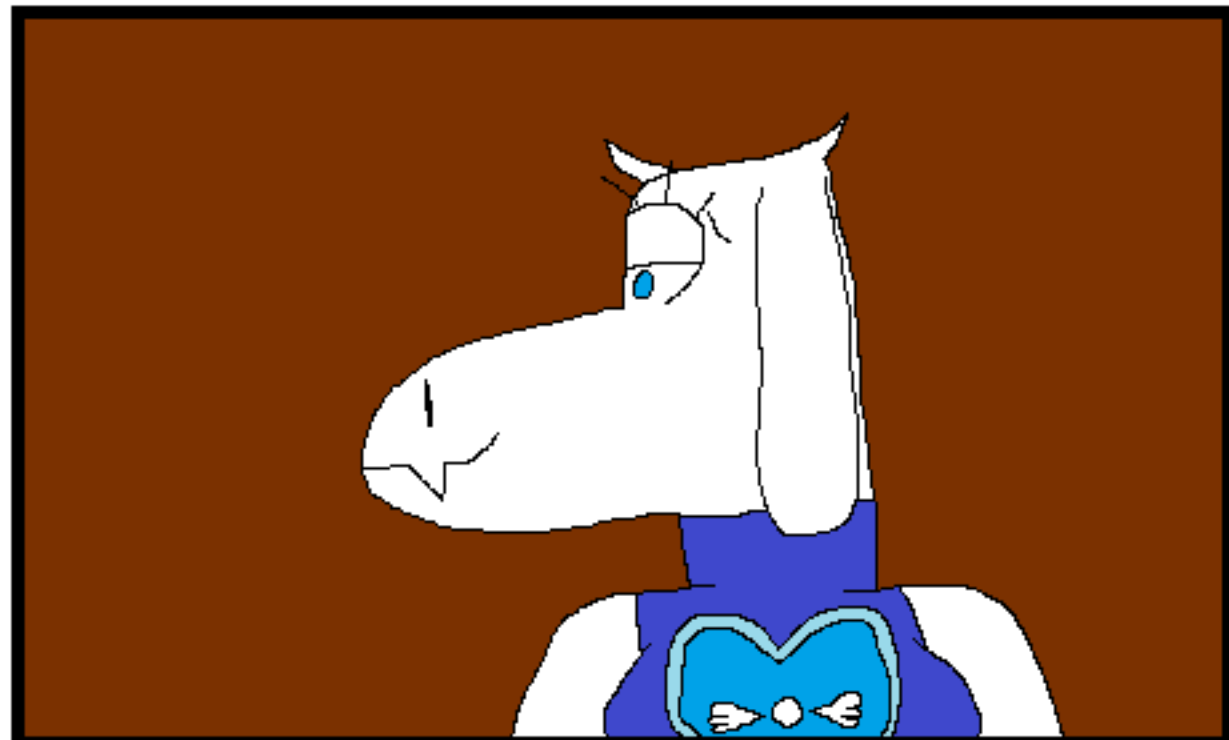
You better
spill it, kid!
Tell me
where your
brother is!
IF YOU
DON'T TELL
ME WHERE
ASRIEL IS,
I'M GOI-



!

WHOA!! Not so
fast! Throw any
bones or Gaster
Blasters at Frisk,
You'll be dead in
a split second.





The living room



It's a good thing Alphys
set up that VHS Player
for us.

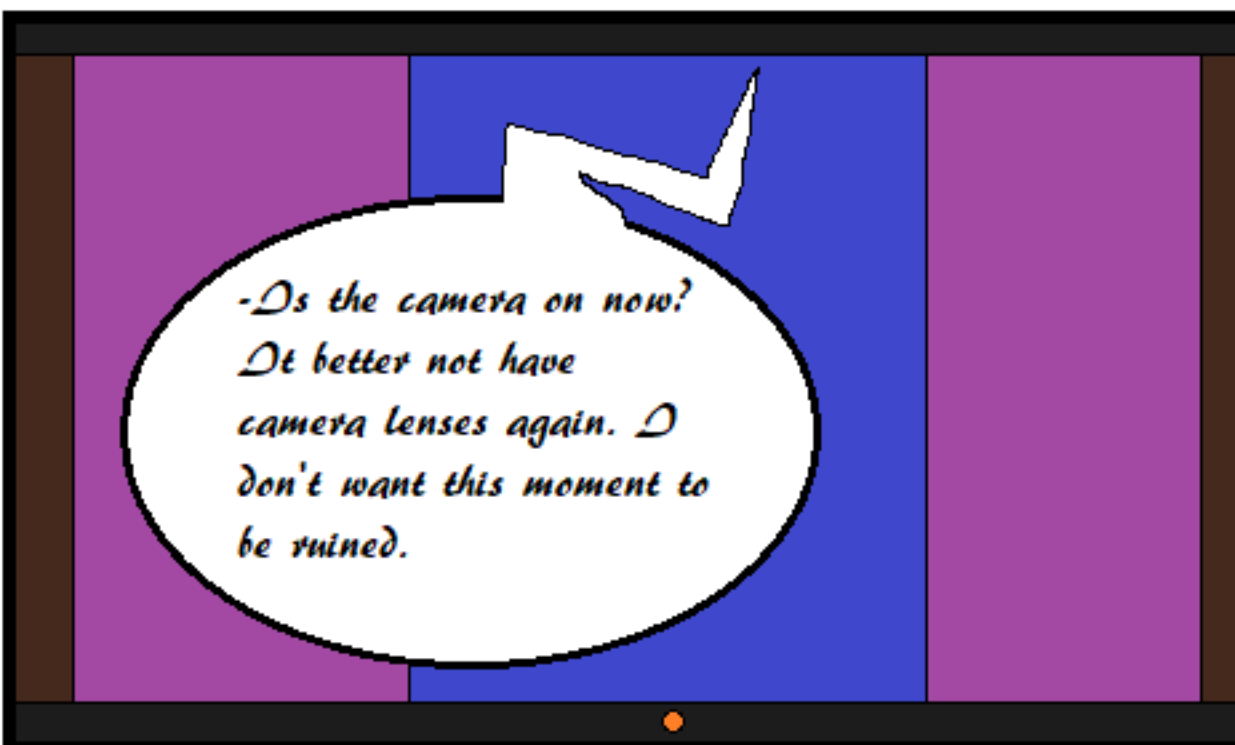


⌘(insert)⌘

Alright.
Time to see
who's really
behind it.



PLAY▶



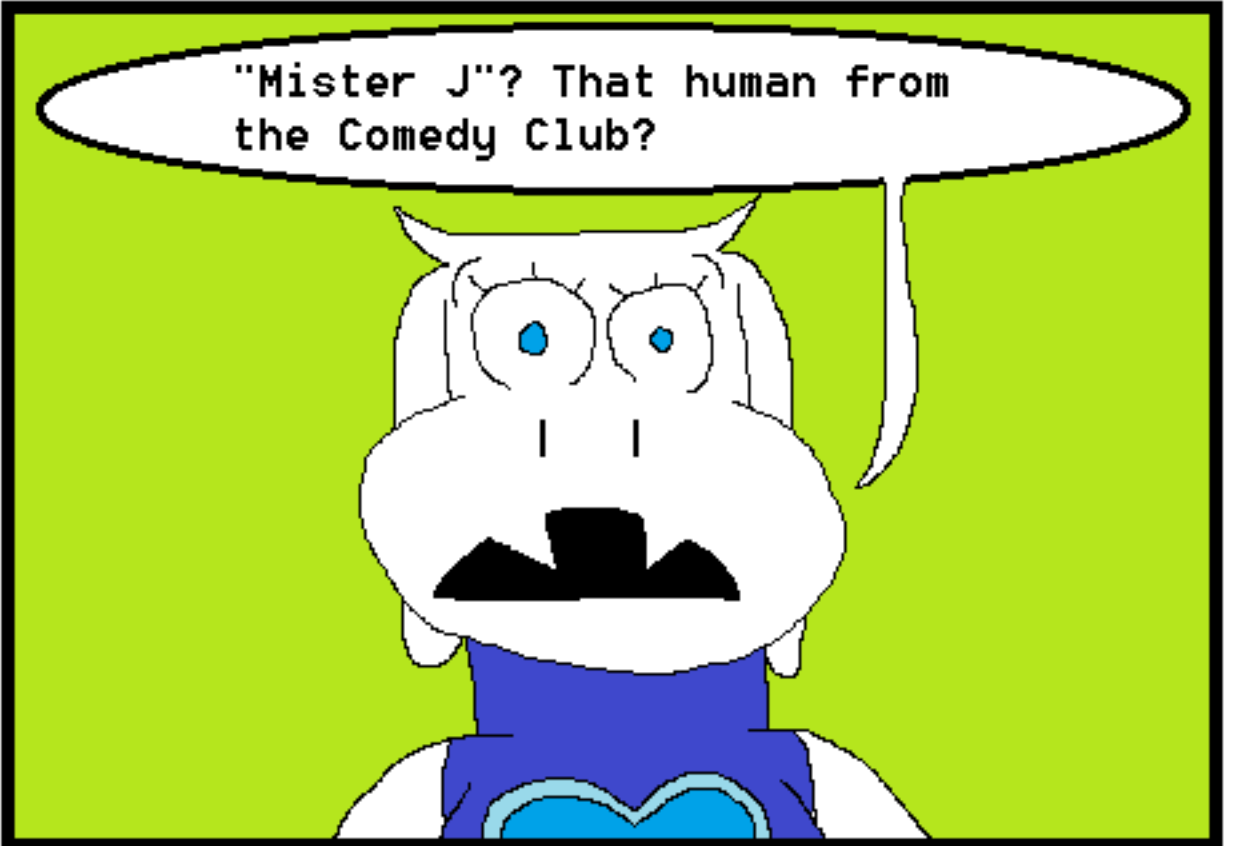
-Is the camera on now?
It better not have
camera lenses again. I
don't want this moment to
be ruined.



Here we go!
(ahem) Greetings
from
MONSTER
J! If you are
watching this,
you are drooped.



What? no...
I-IT
CAN'T BE
HIM!!!



"Mister J"? That human from
the Comedy Club?

*Thaaaaat's right!
Me! Not a
demon, not a
monster, not a
human...*



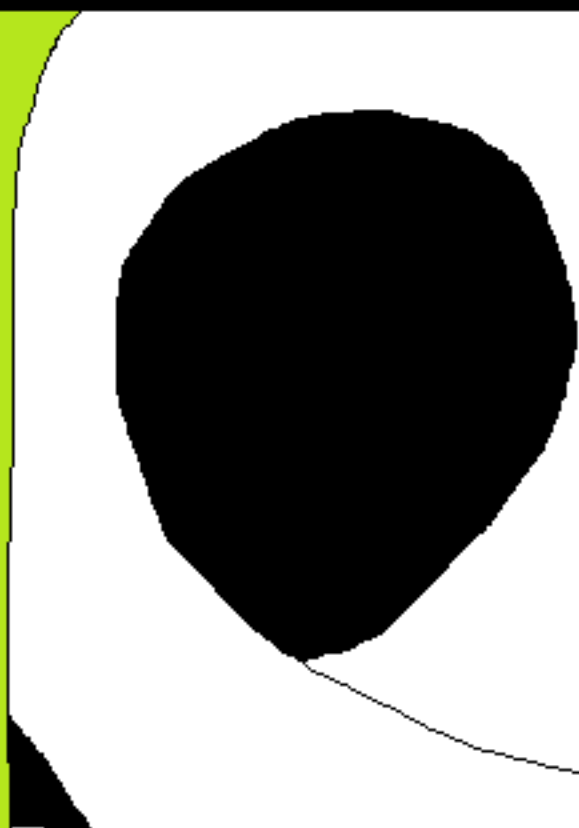
*None of those
three things.
Now, then. Back
to my message.*

*So i noticed
your weette boy-
toy Asriel. He's
better than that
boring Chara
who I gave a
helping hand.*



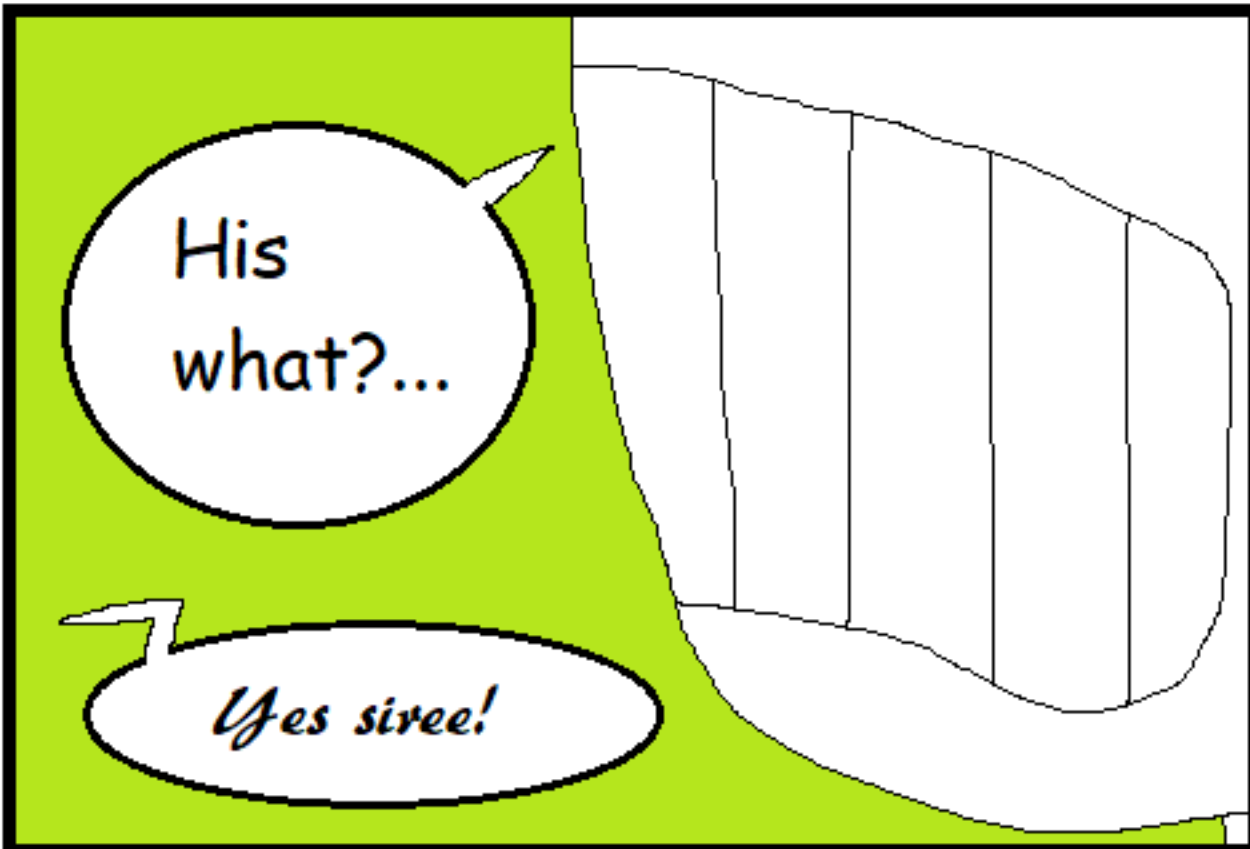
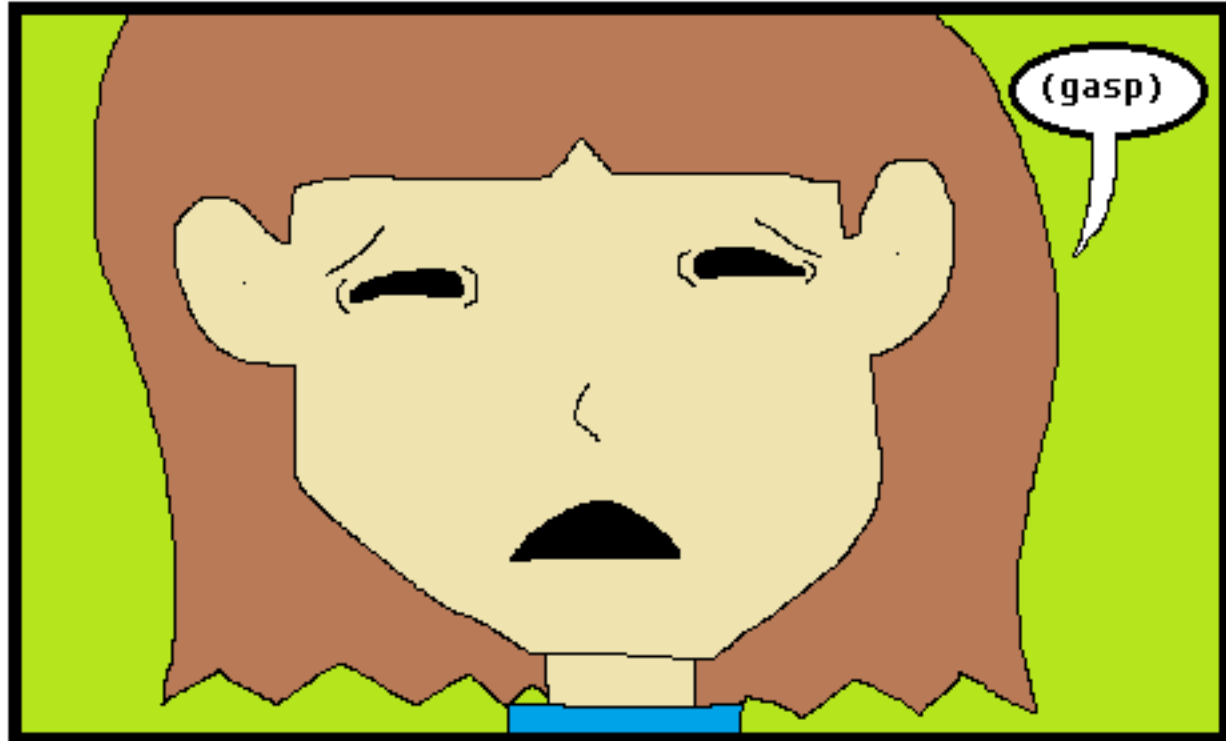
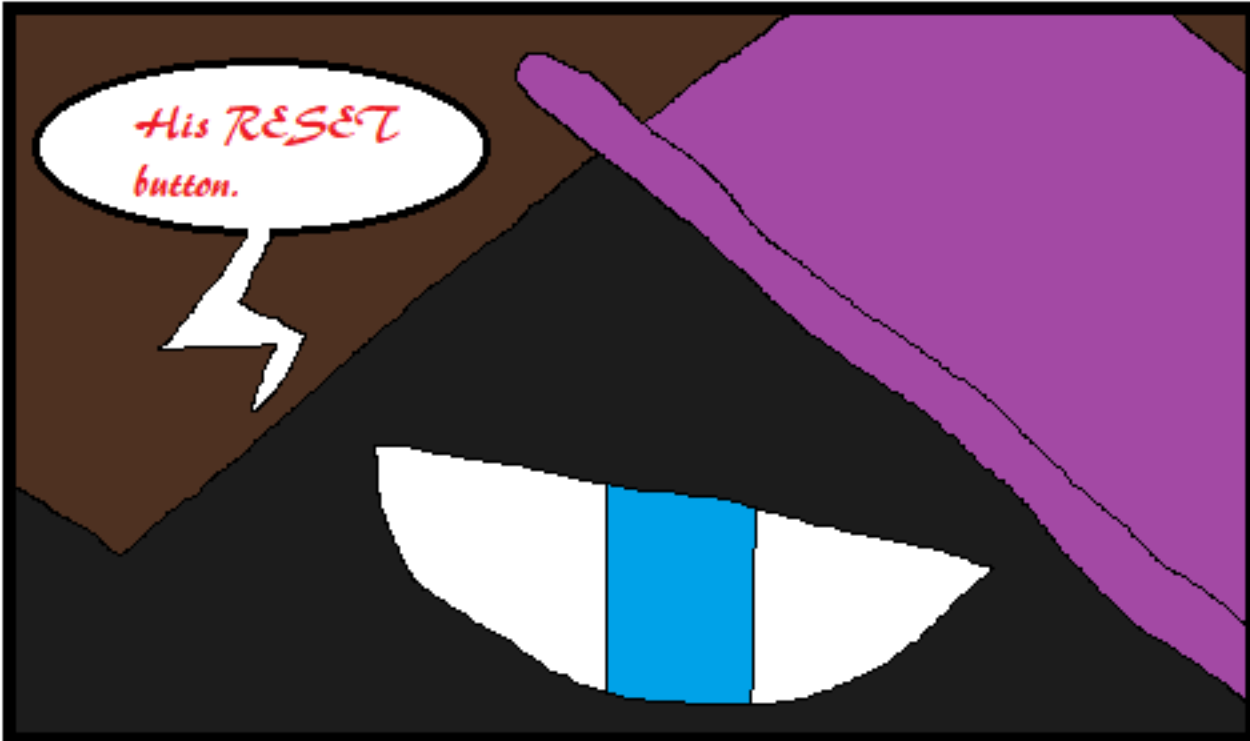
*Meaning
she is dead.*

*He killed
Chara too.
Huh?*



*Nevermind
her. There is
actually one
thing i want
from your goat
boy prince:*







And don't you even think that i've done this on my own, because i haven't.

It's all thanks to his ex-father, the goat king. Heehee.



He's the only one who knows. All i had to do is show 'im the money. But right now, he's grieving.

≡(clench)≡

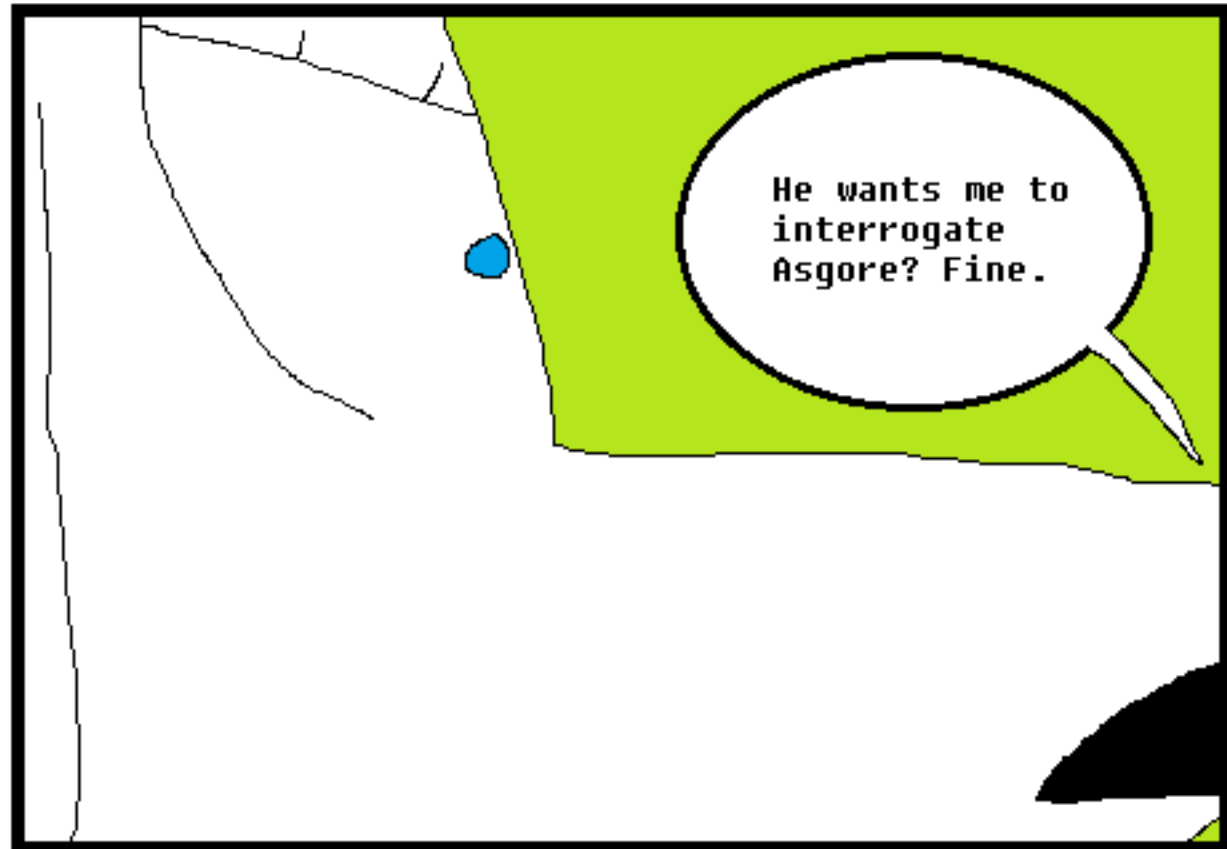


Asgore.

'Everyone hates the goat king'. Everyone knows that when a mother gives birth, the father turns evil in the future.

Which is why, TO HELL WITH ADULTS.





Asgore's Apartment

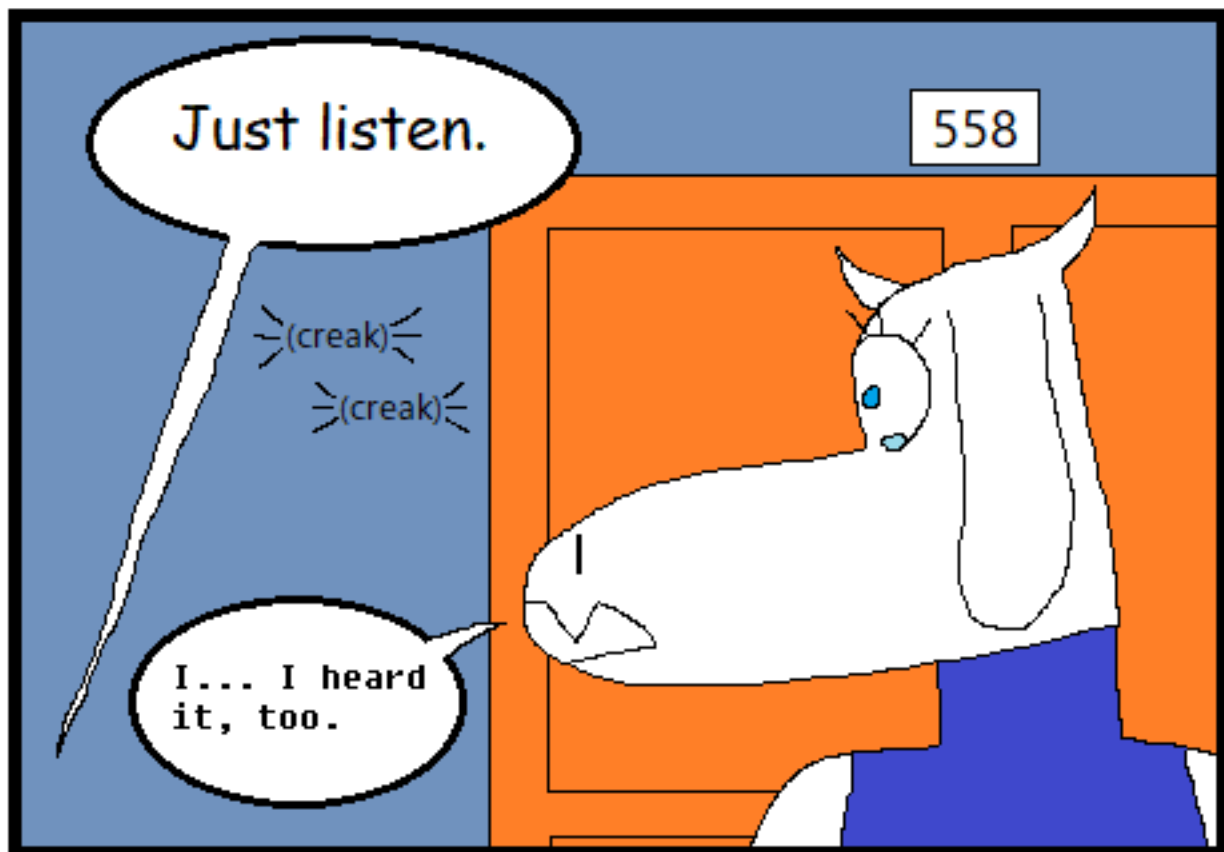
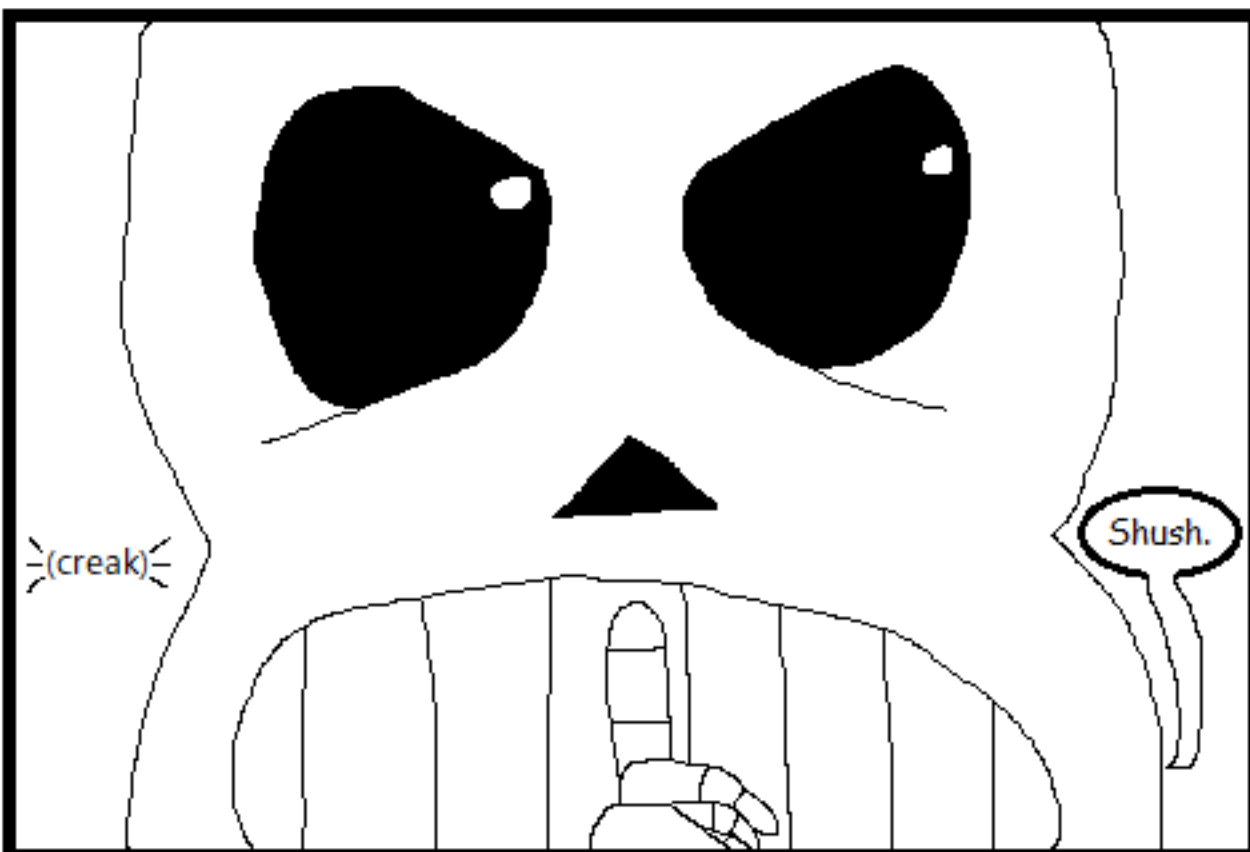
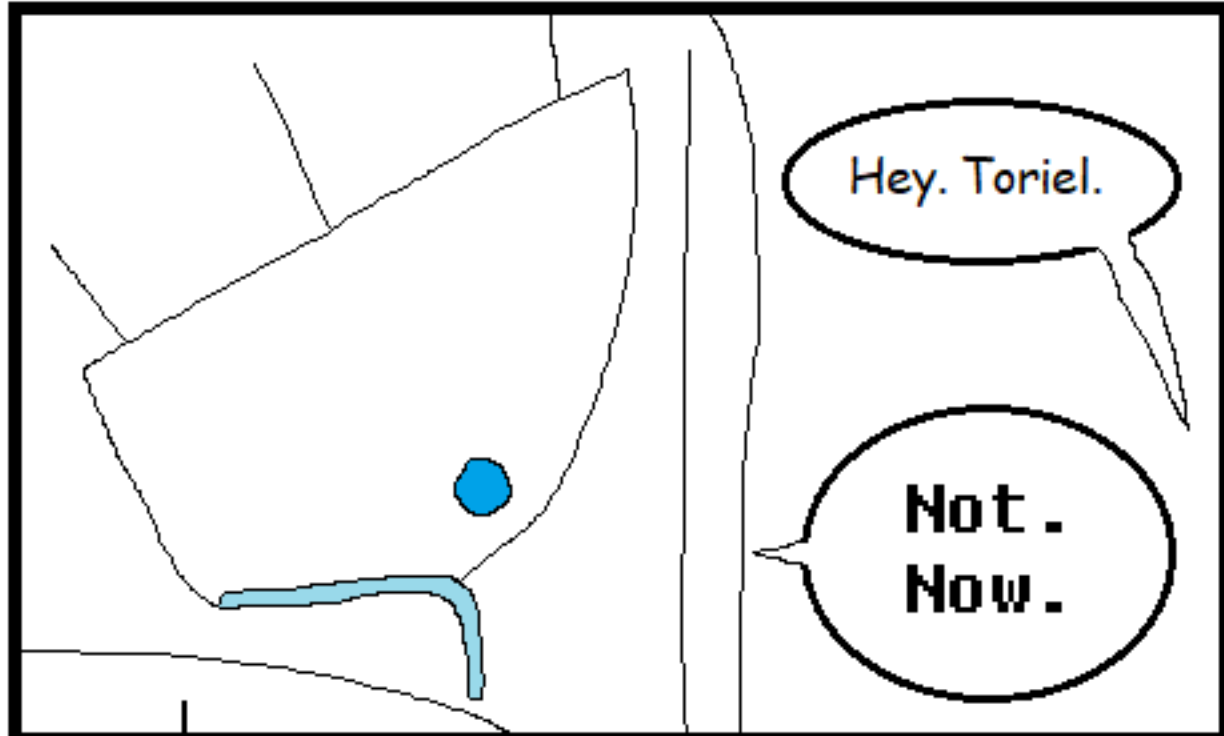
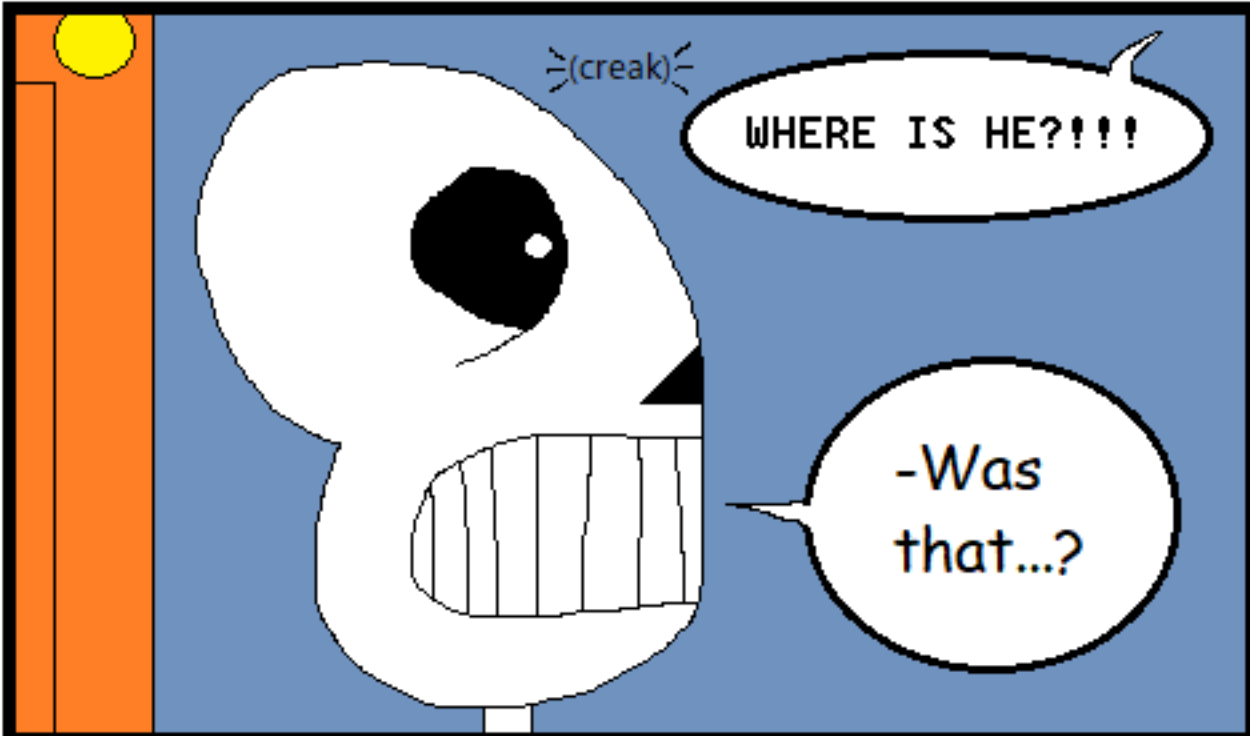
So that's
where he
lives.

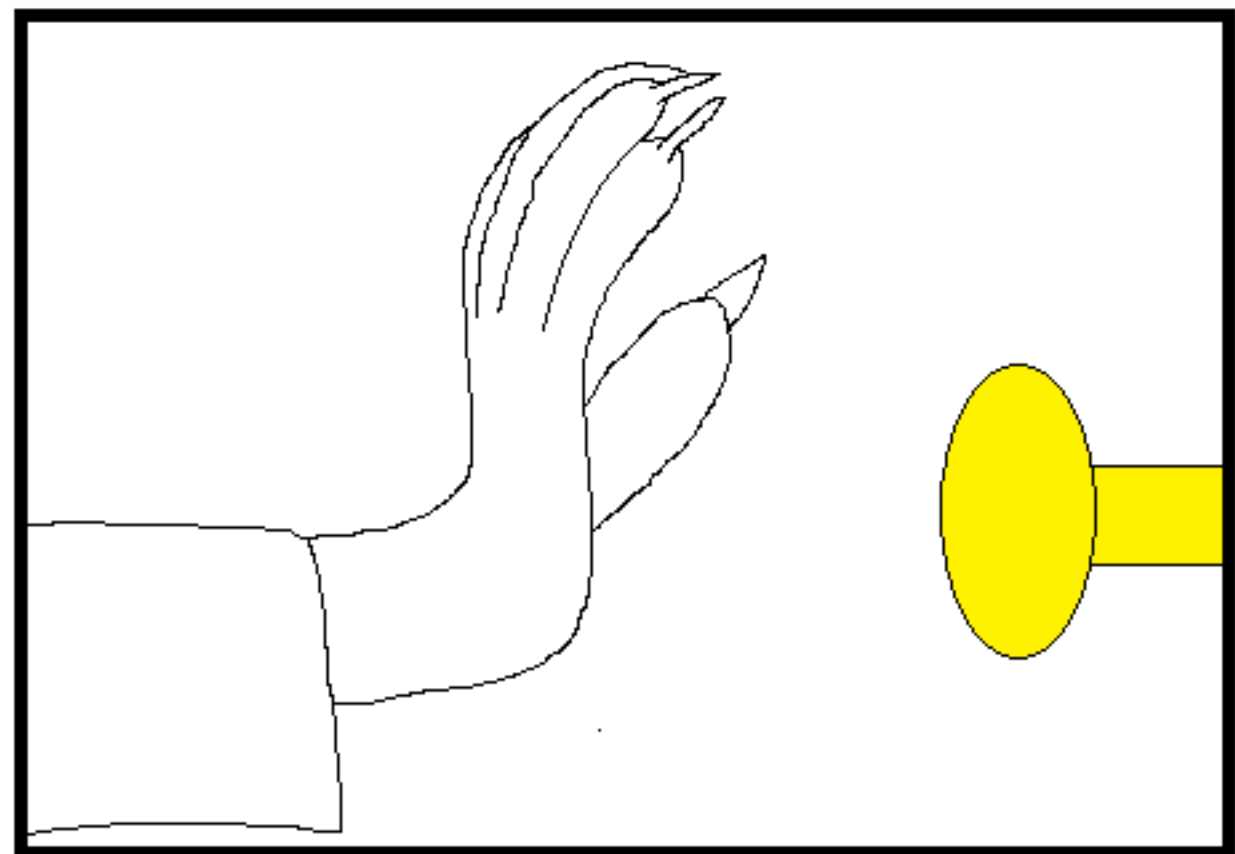
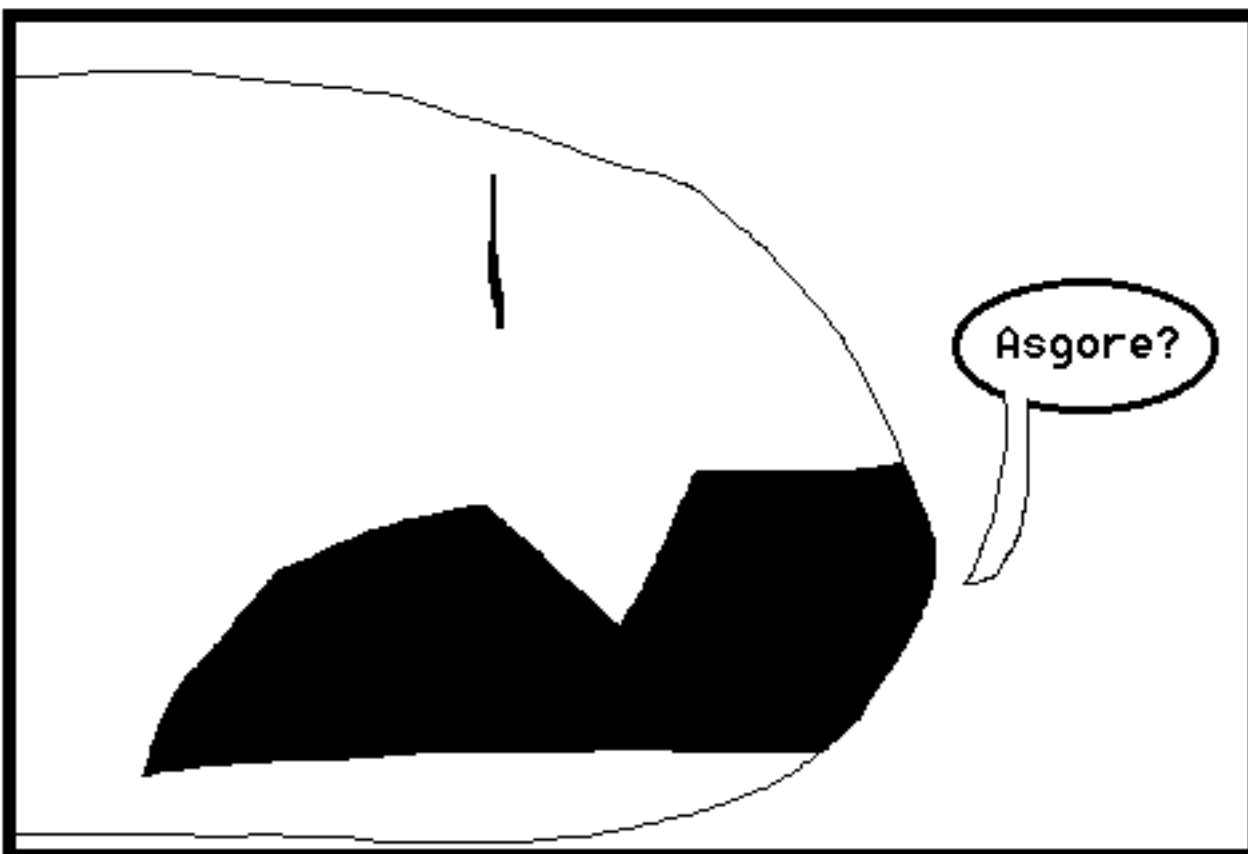
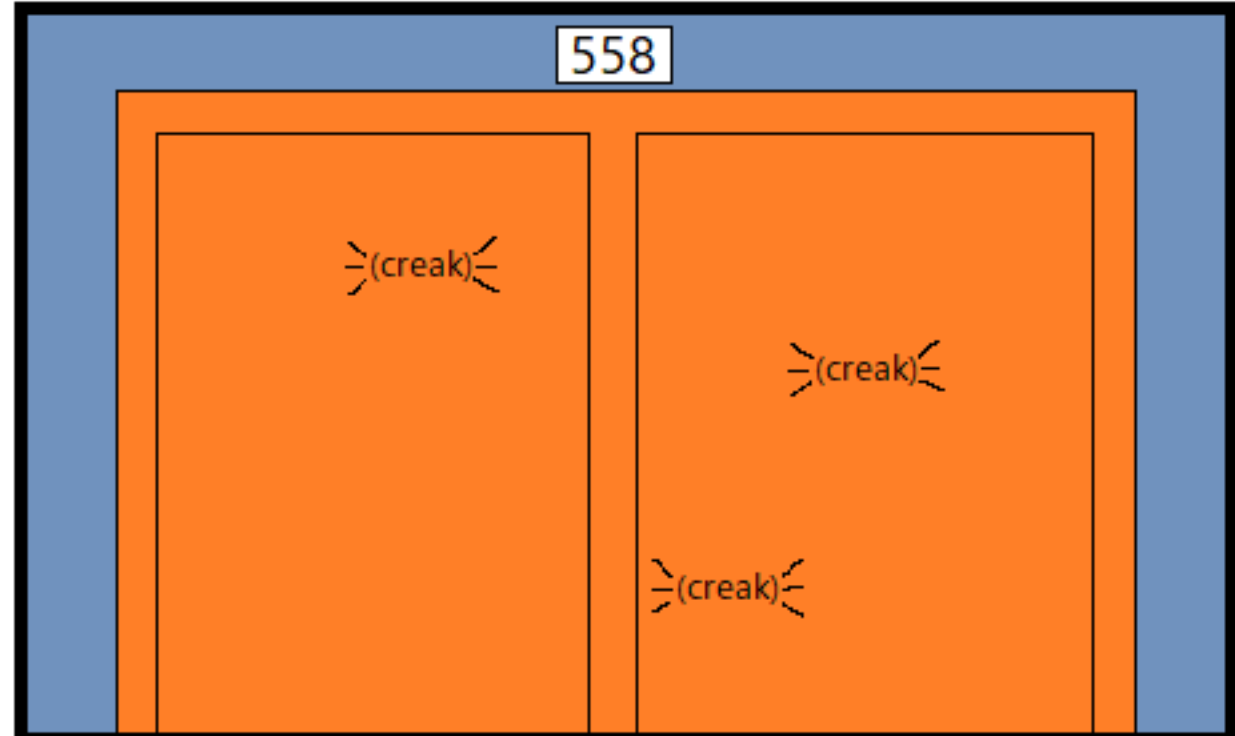
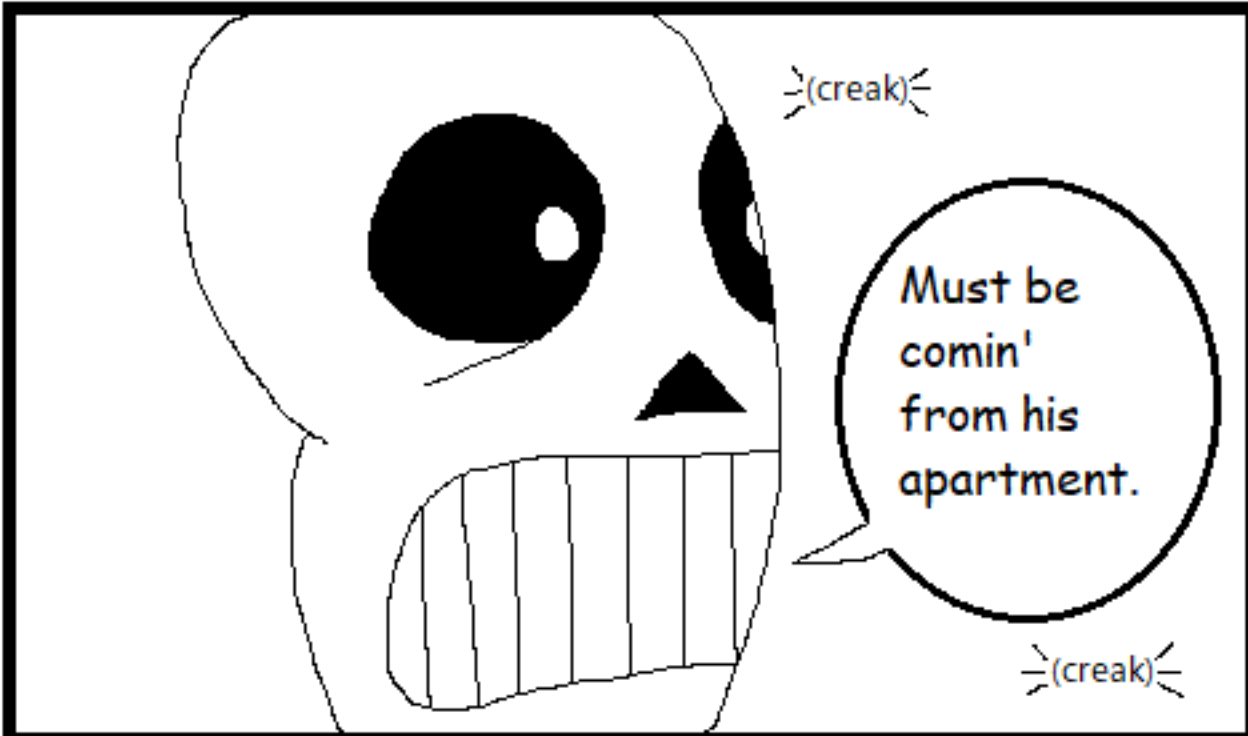
558

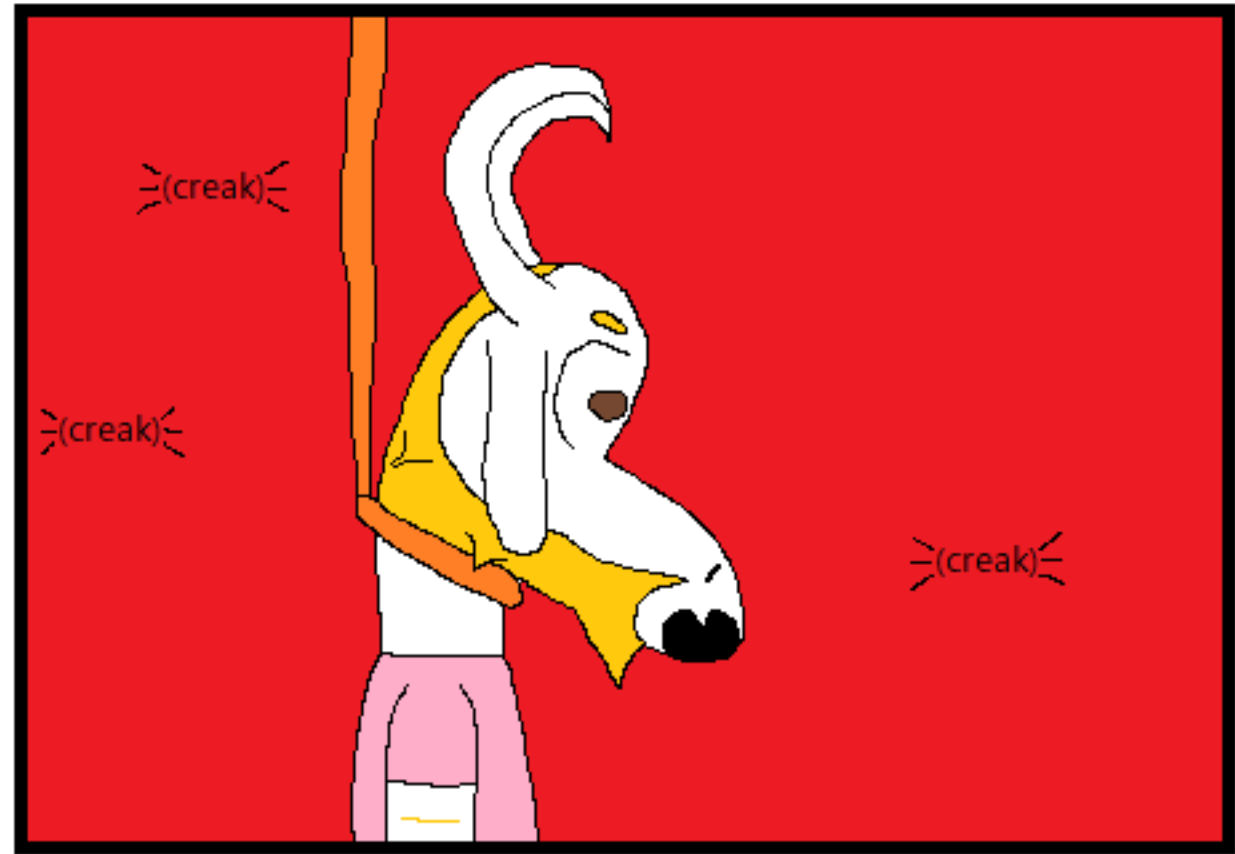
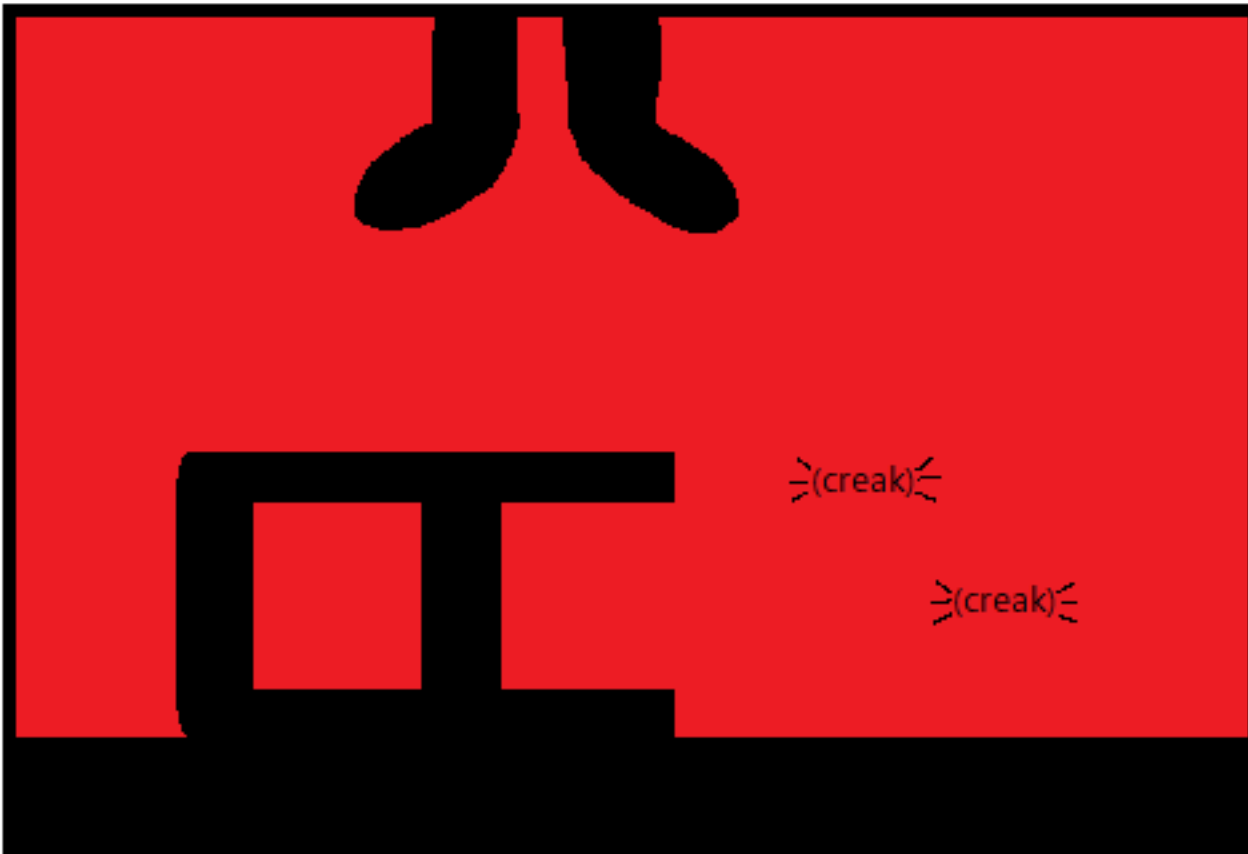
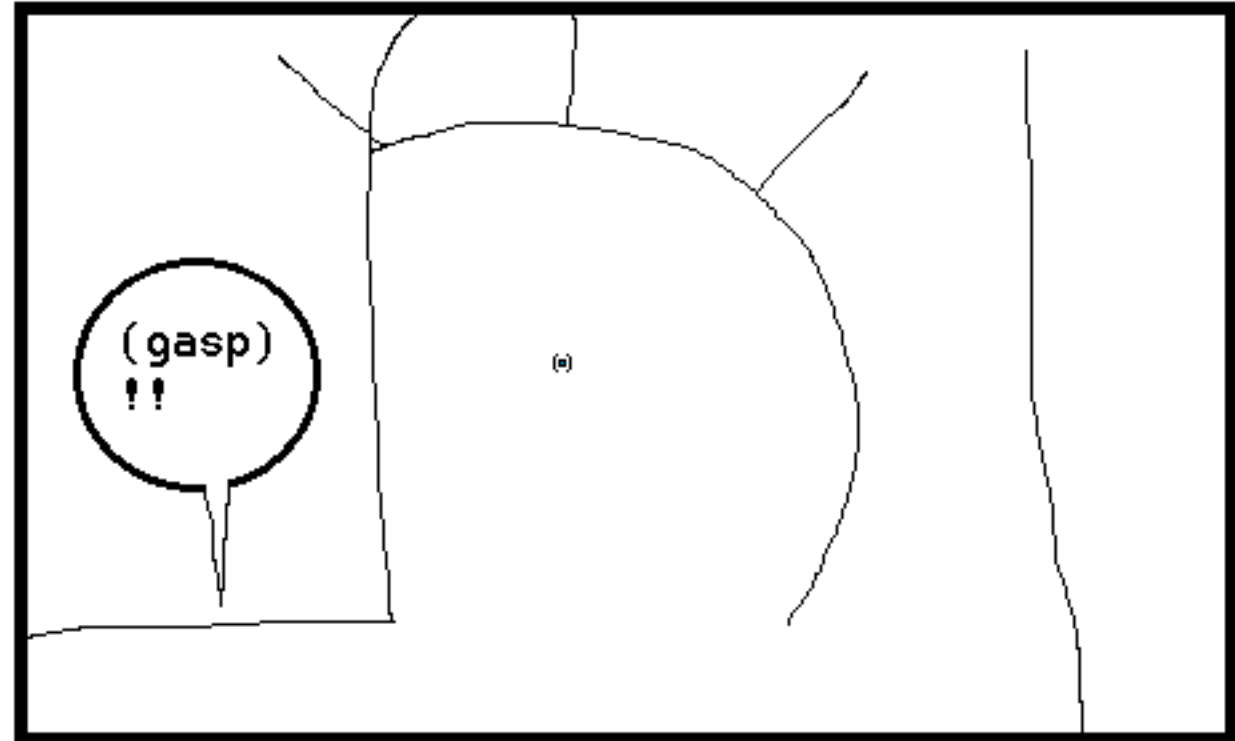
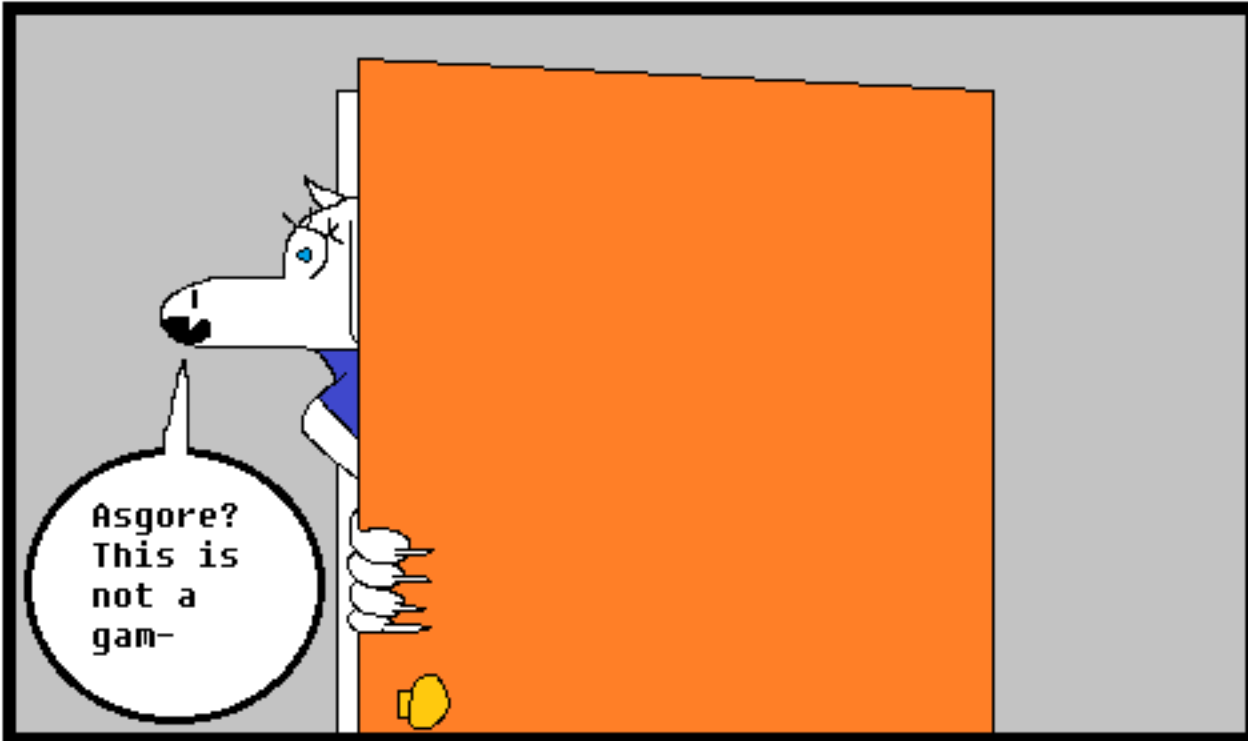
-(bang)-

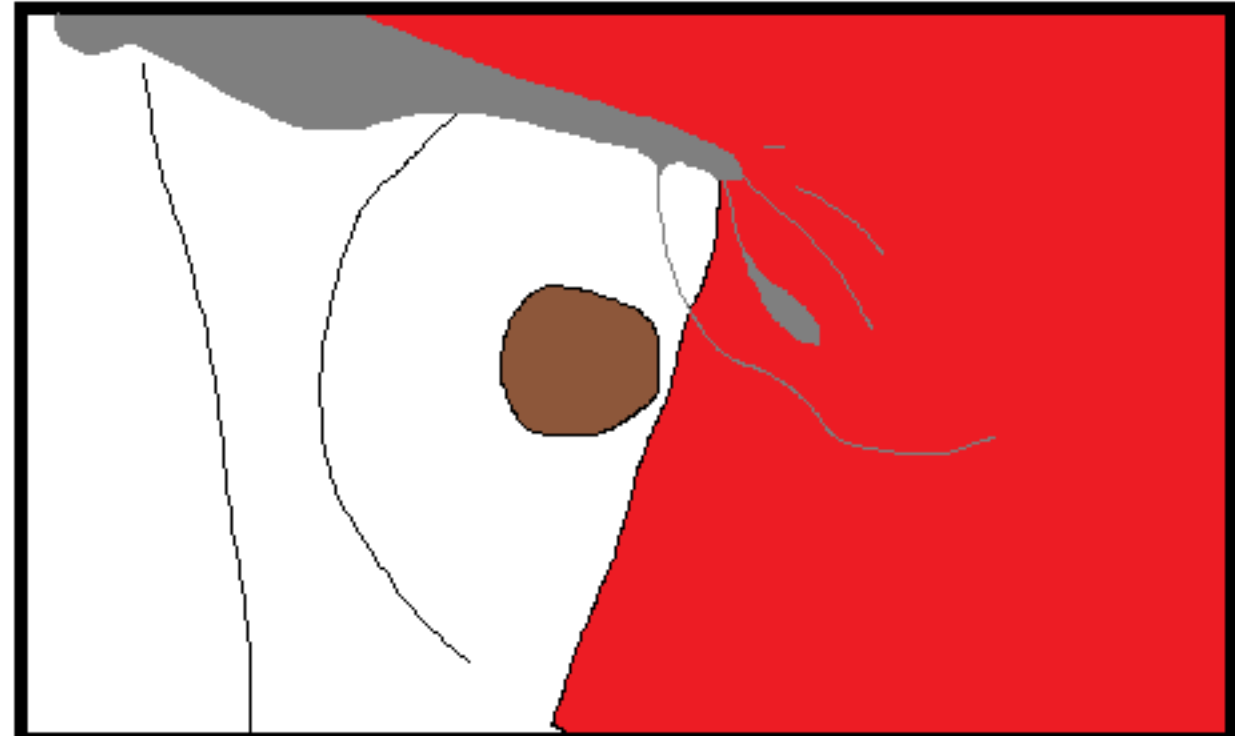
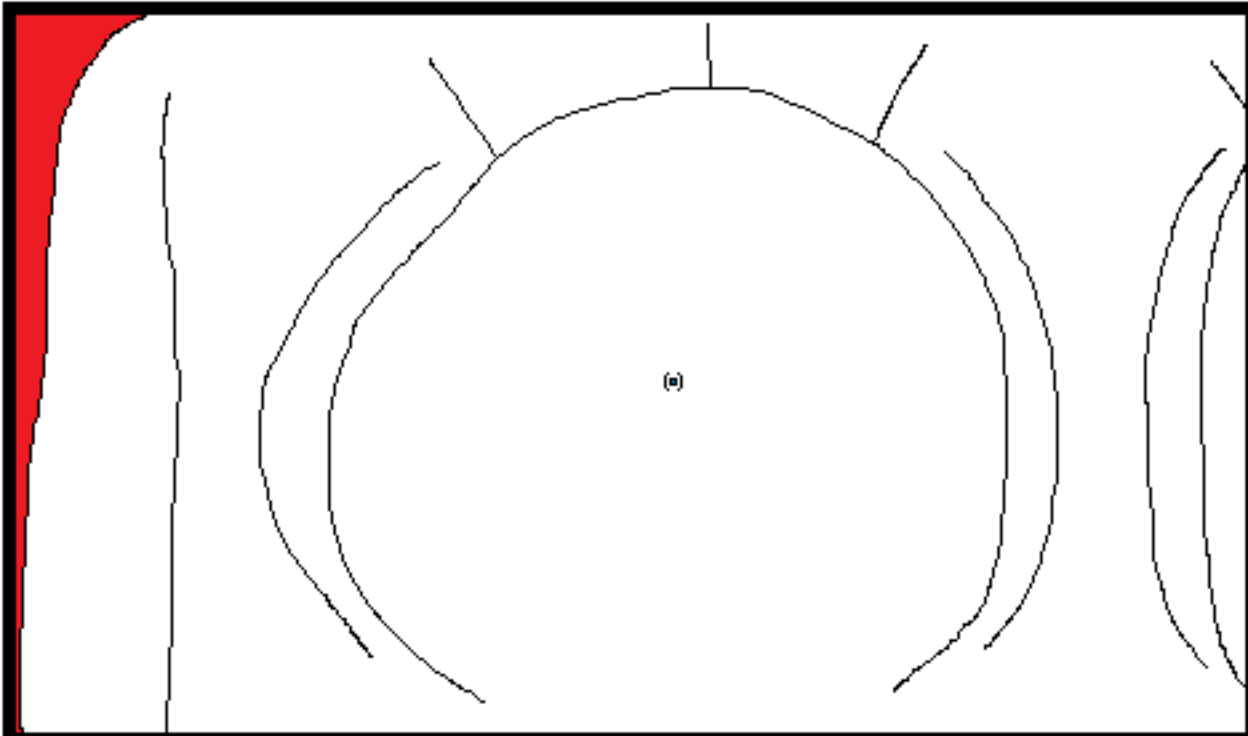
ASGORE! I know
what you did!
You helped
that man
kidnap Asriel!
DID YOU?!

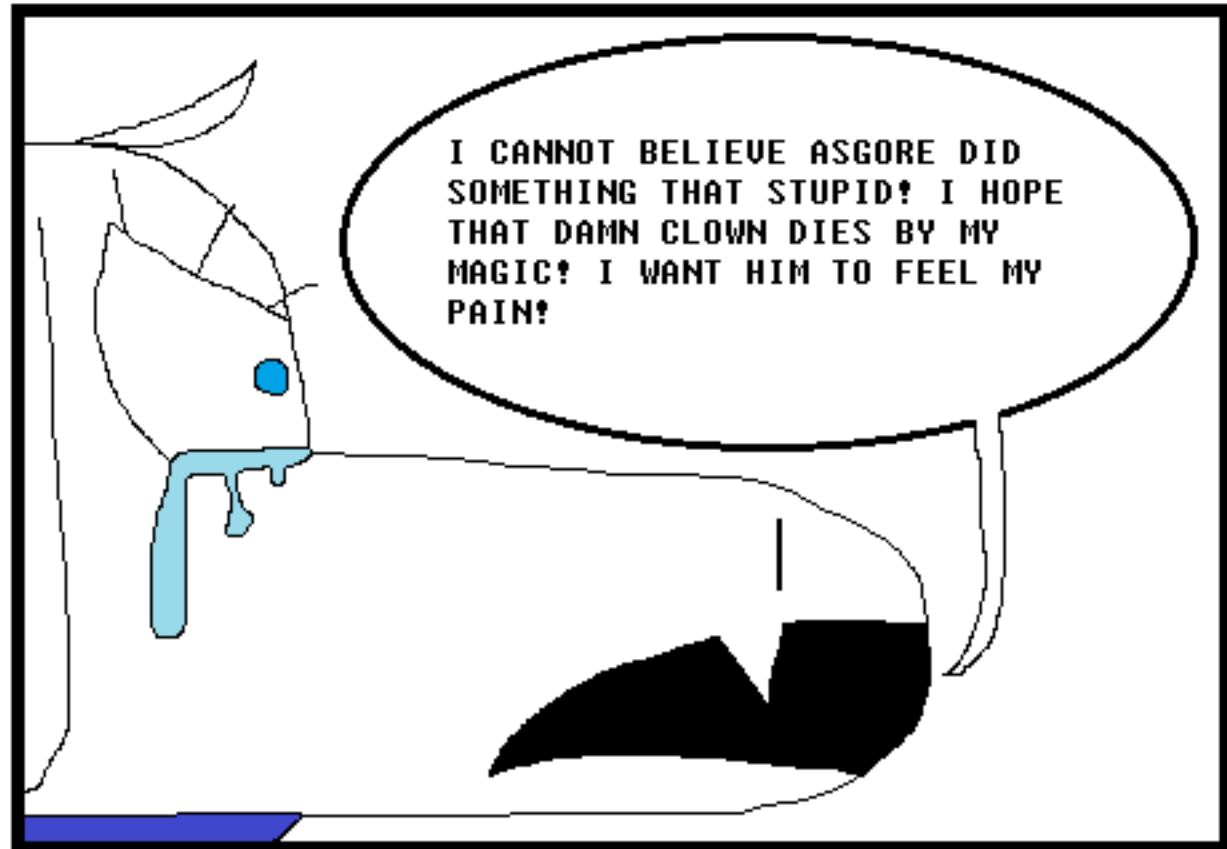
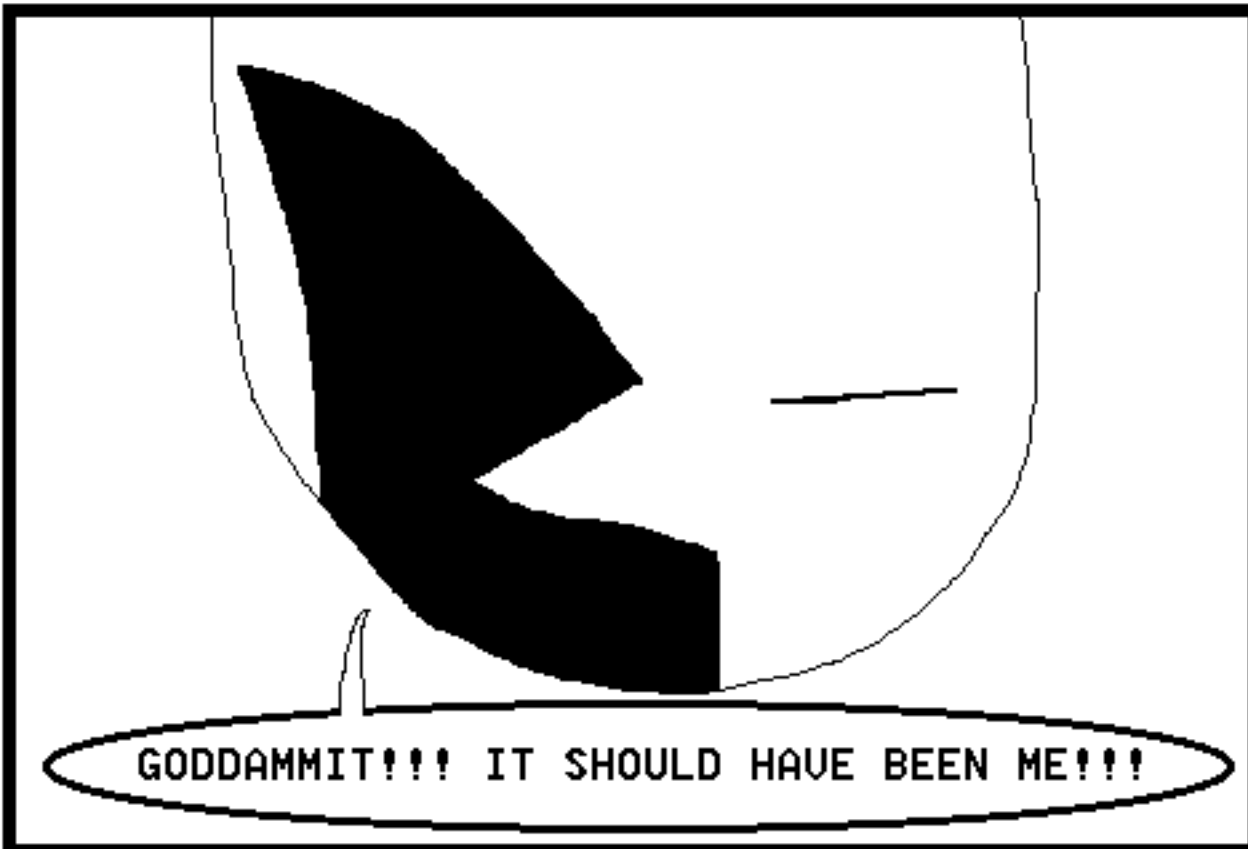
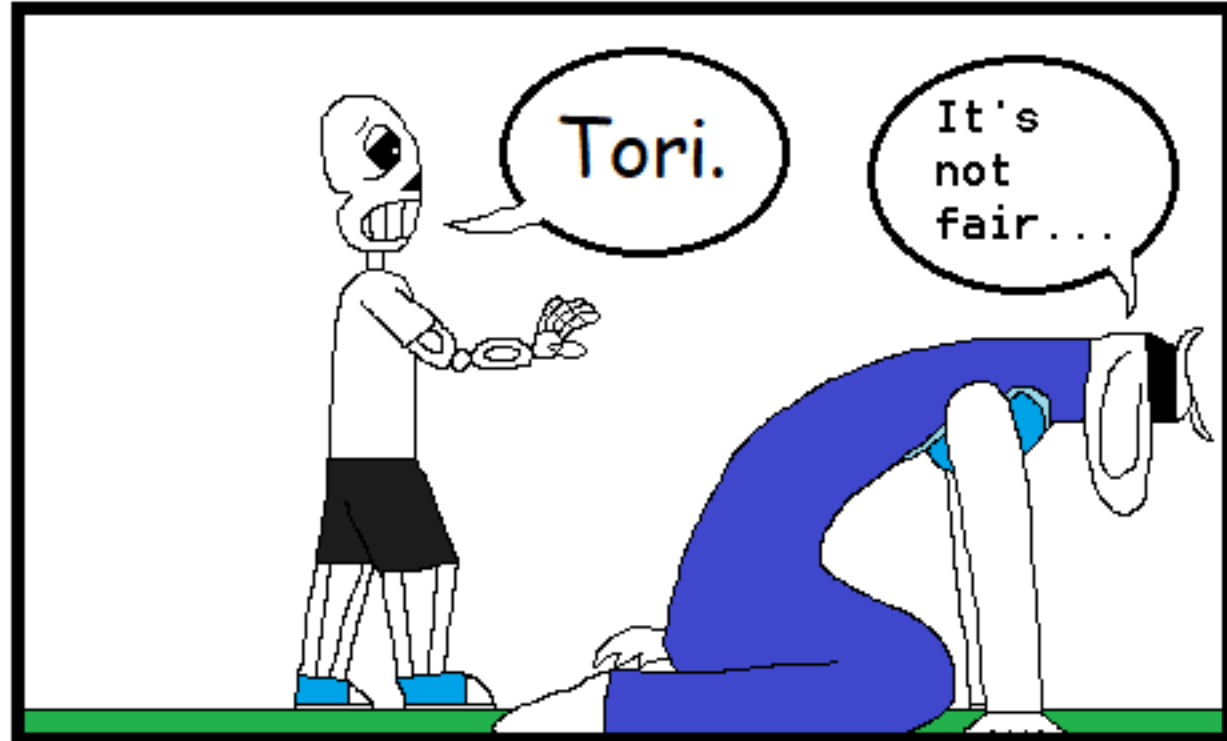
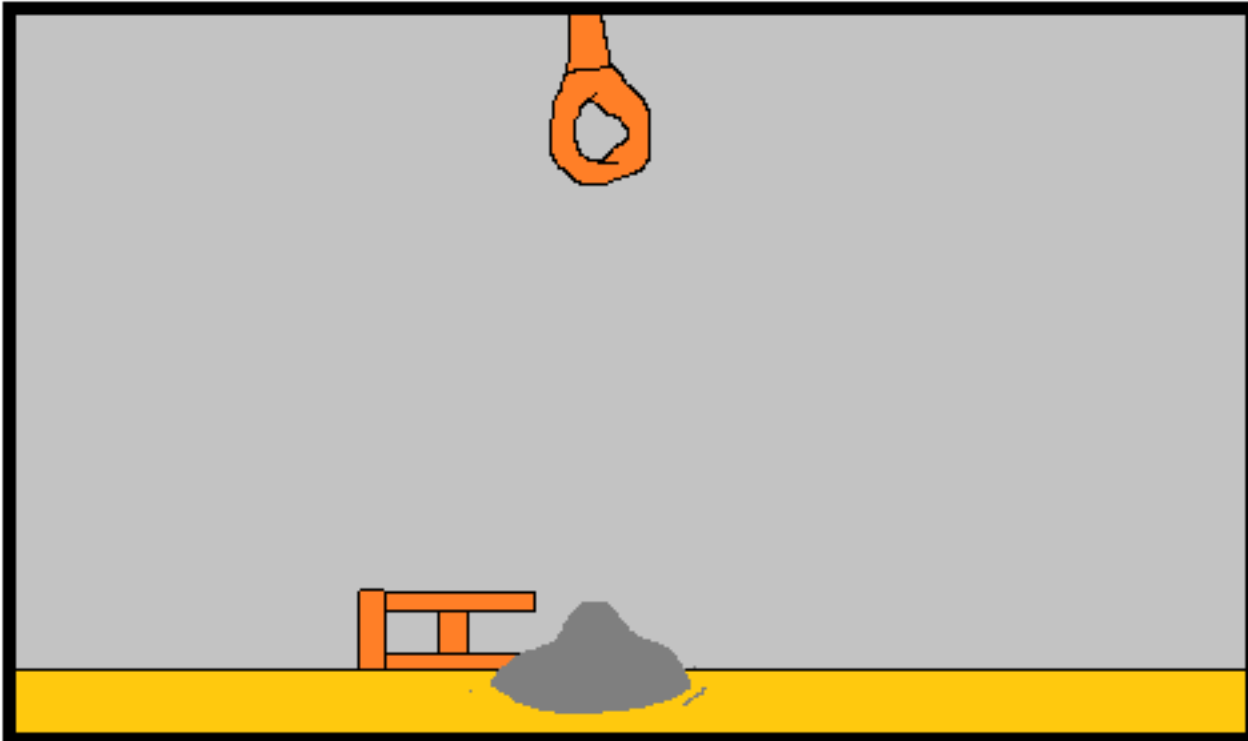
Where did you
take him?! I
have to know!
WHERE DID YOU
TAKE MY SON?!!

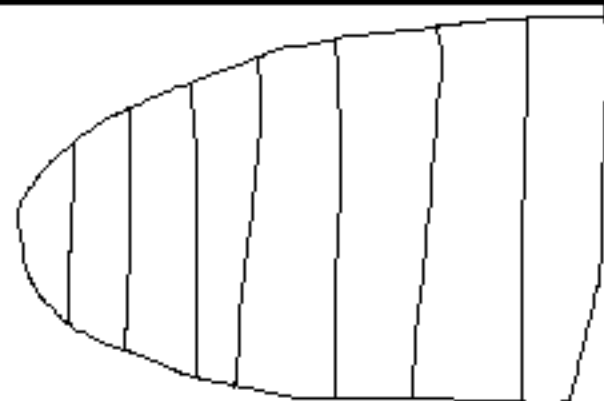






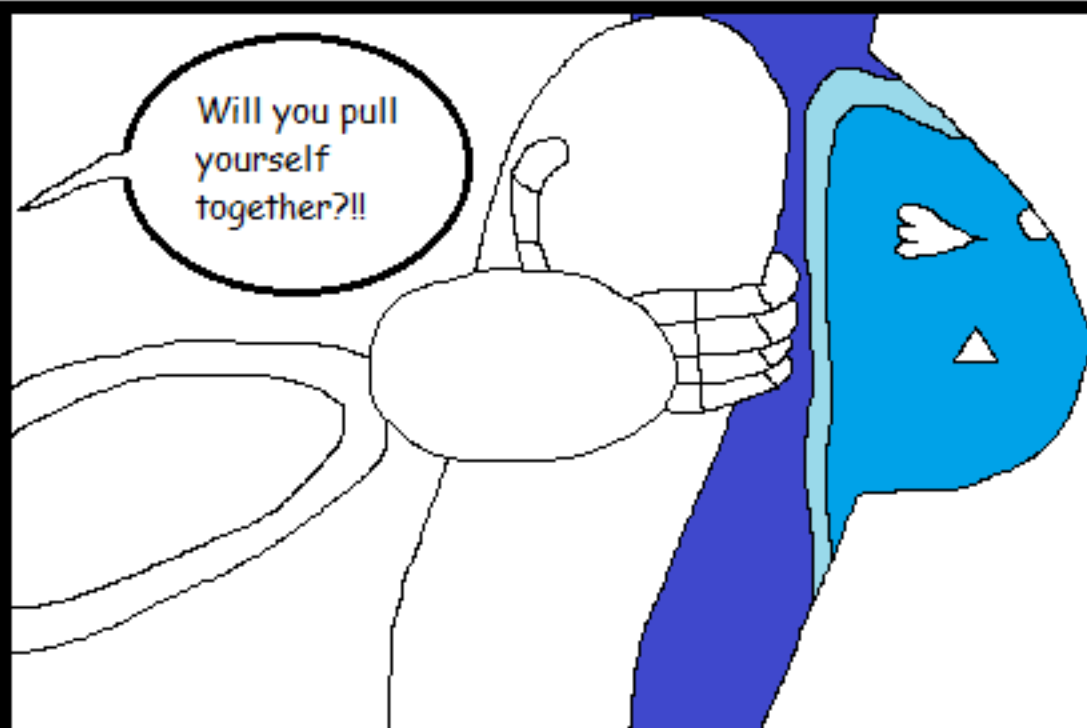




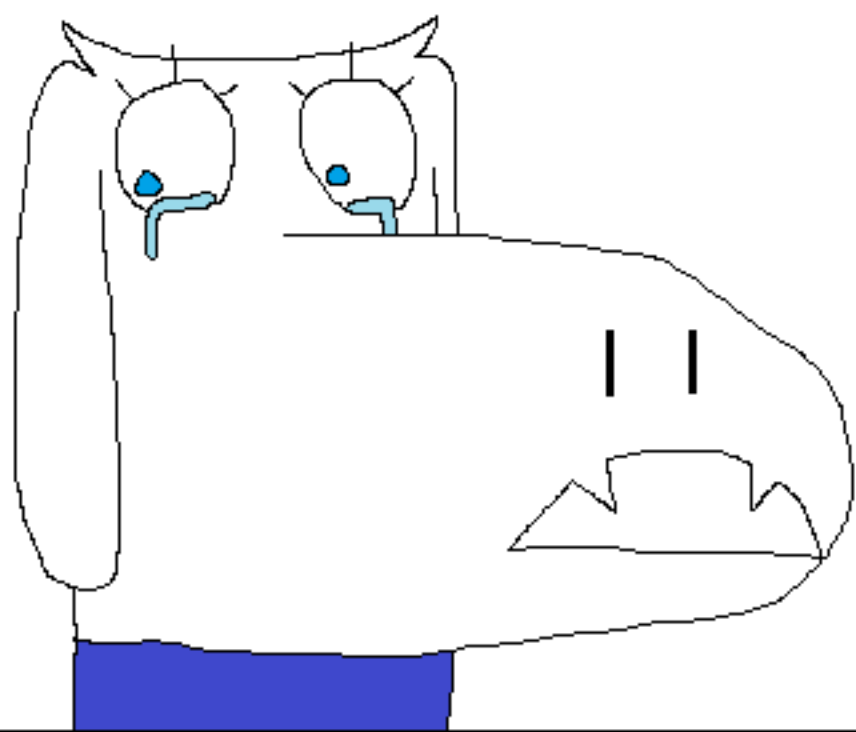


Tori...

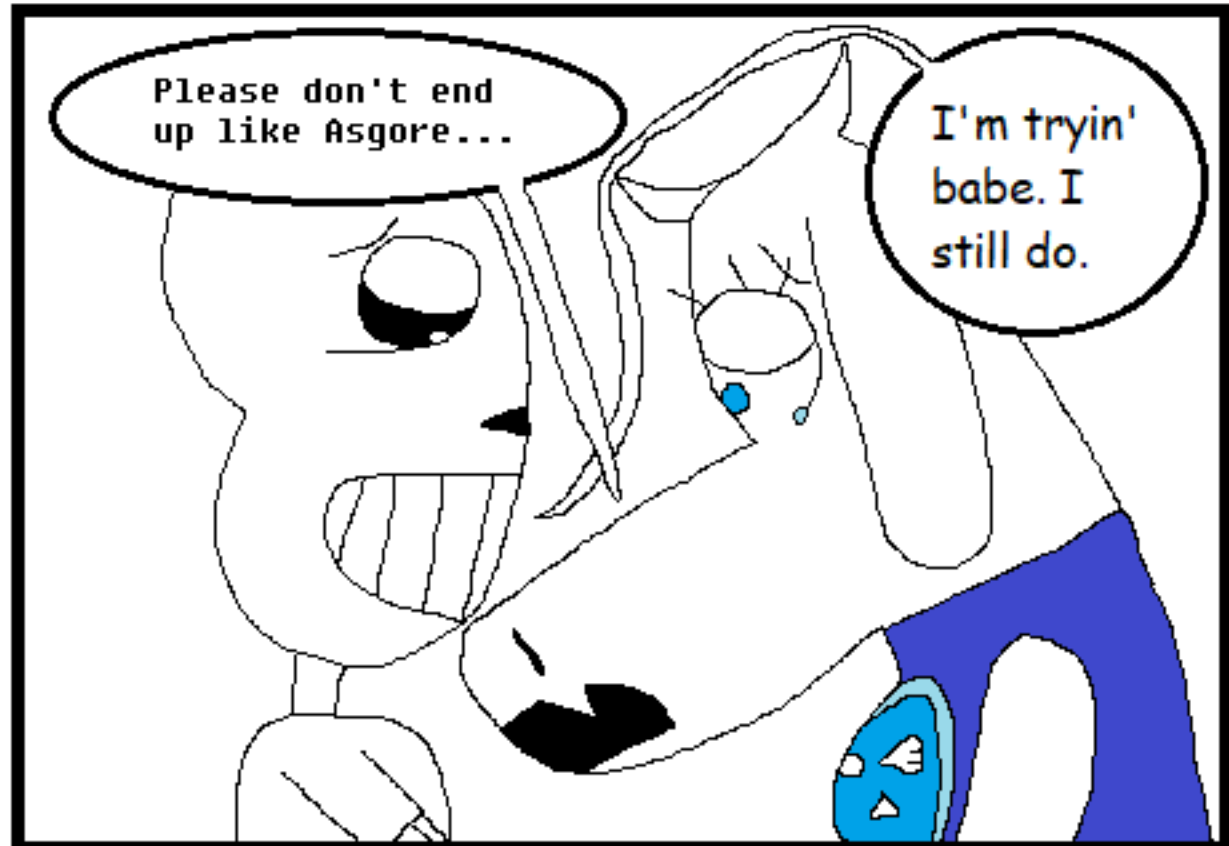
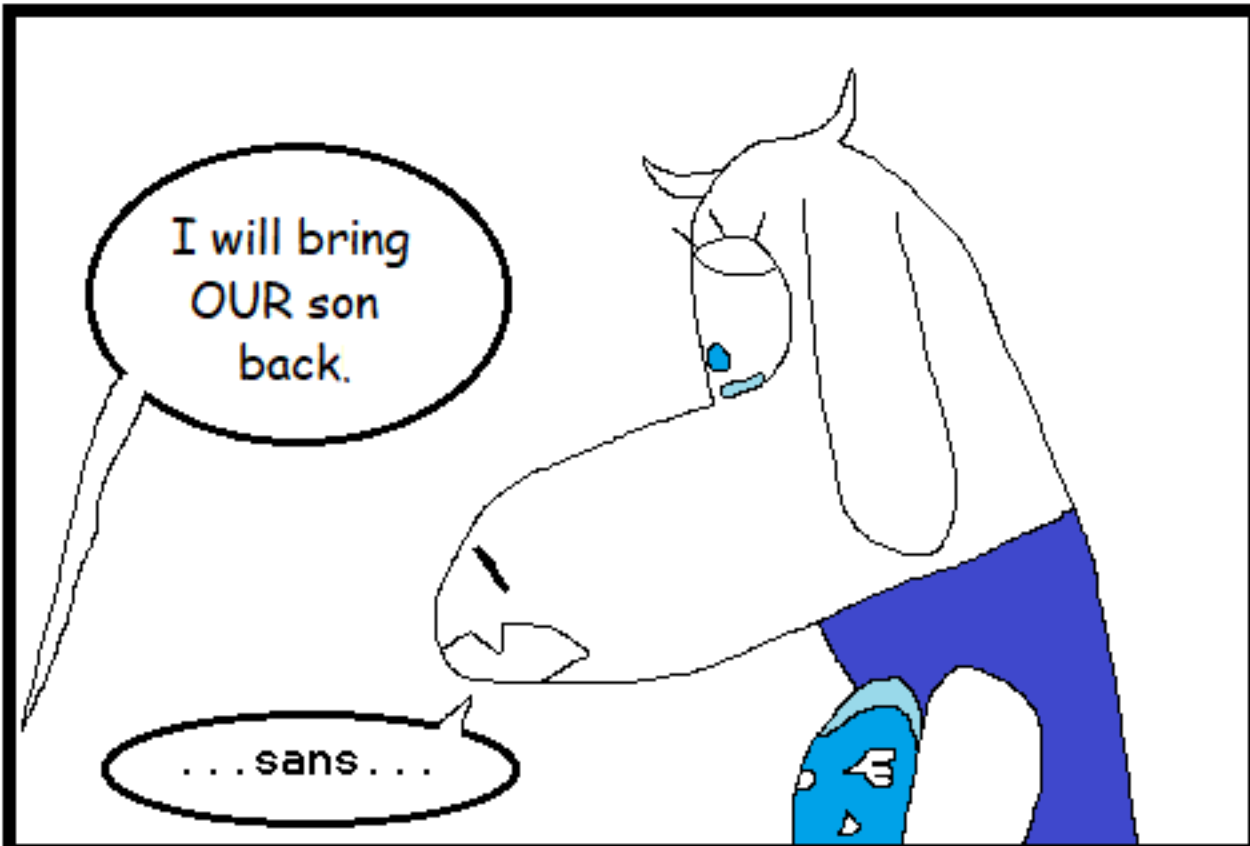
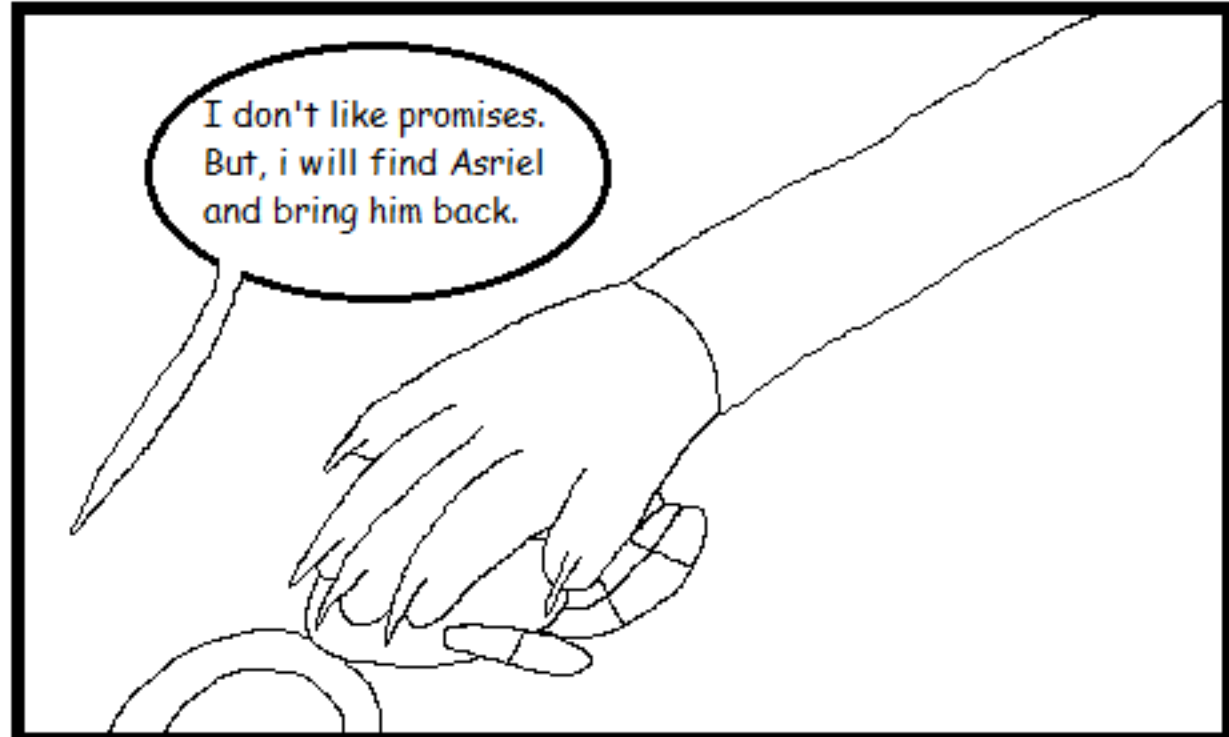
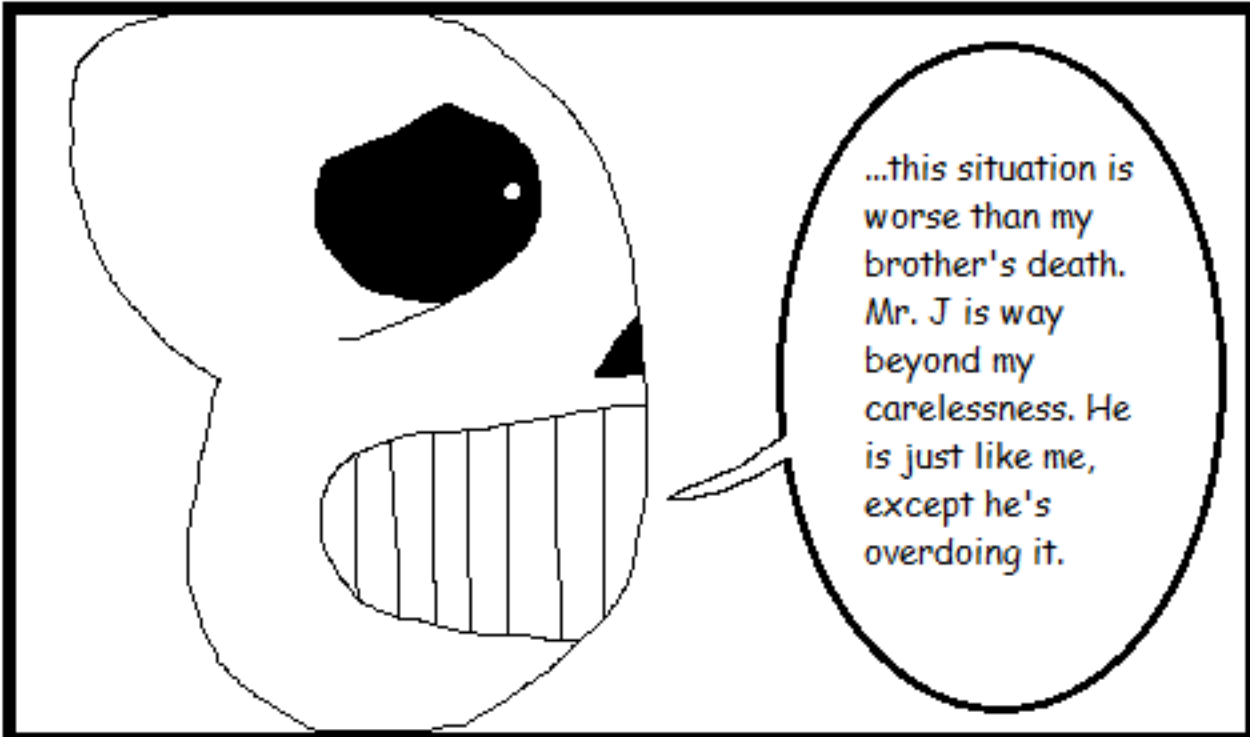
IF THE CLOWN
EVER KILLS MY
SON, I WILL
BURN HIM ALIVE-



Will you pull
yourself
together?!!



Look. I get it. I
know how you feel.
But, i'm just as
suprised as you
are. We don't even
know where he
kidnapped Asriel
yet. I care about
Papyrus' safety,
but now THIS...



30 minutes later....

Okay. I just reported a suicide to the authorities. We should--

I'm sorry. You need more than just the authorities.

Especially when you have that clown problem.

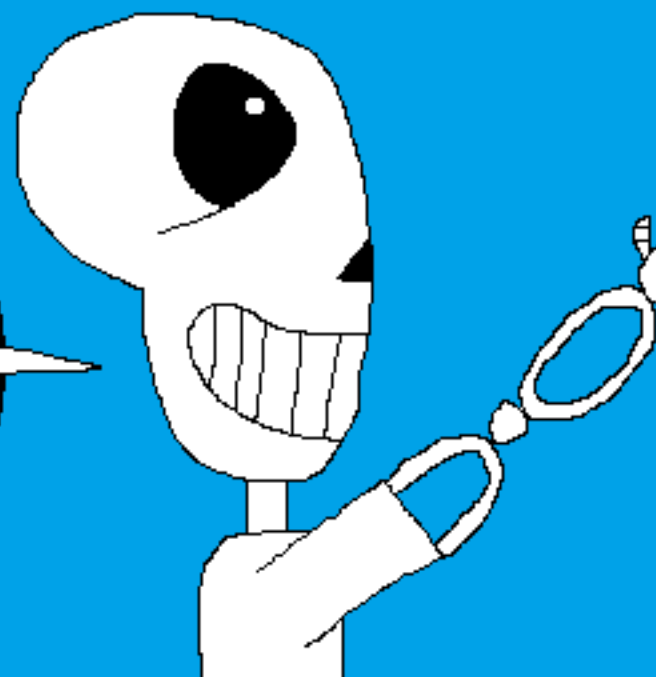
What the...
What are you talking about?

Please. I need you to hear me out.

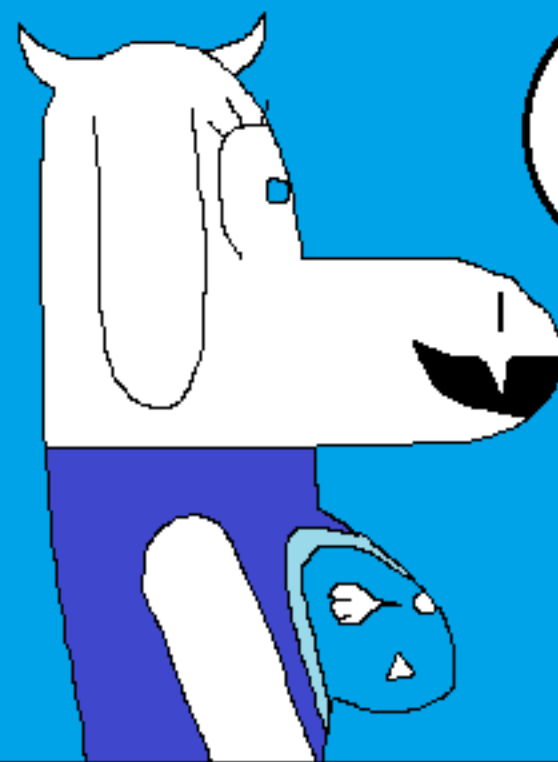
You haven't
known me. I
understand.
My name is
Leeroy. I
just moved
next door
to you, my
friend.

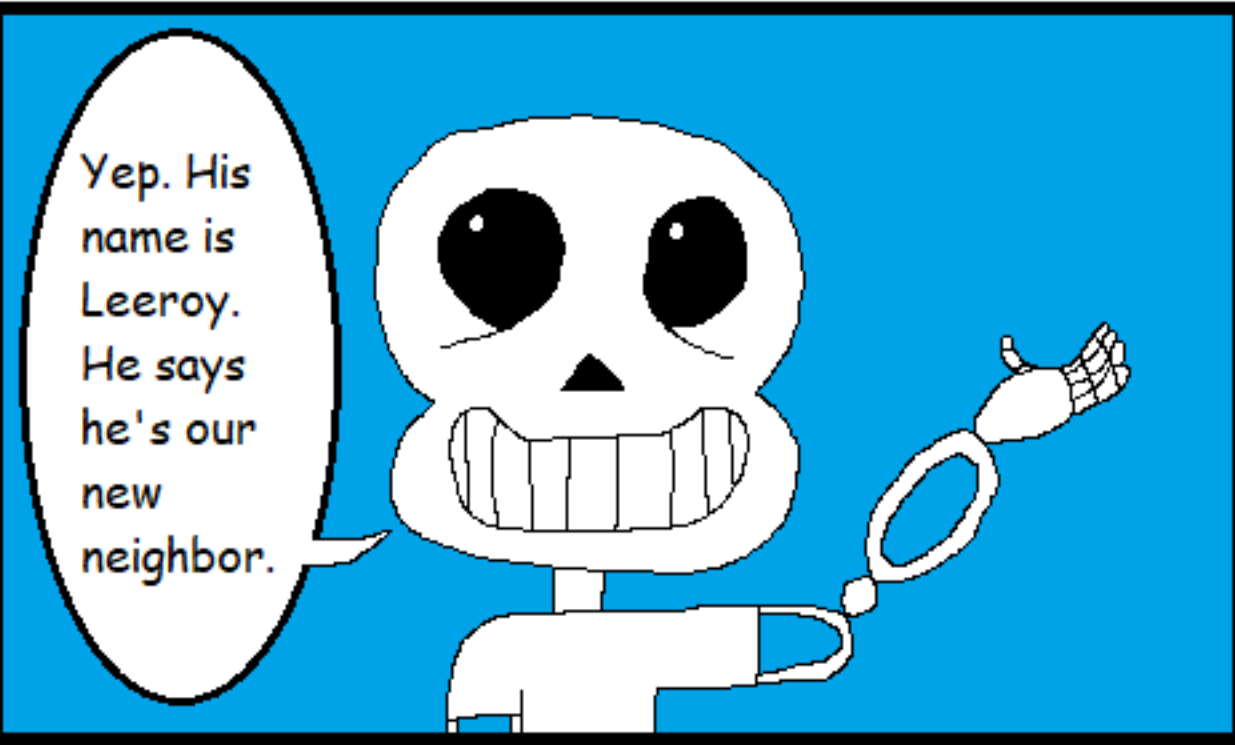


Friend, huh?
Welcome
aboard. The
name's Sans.

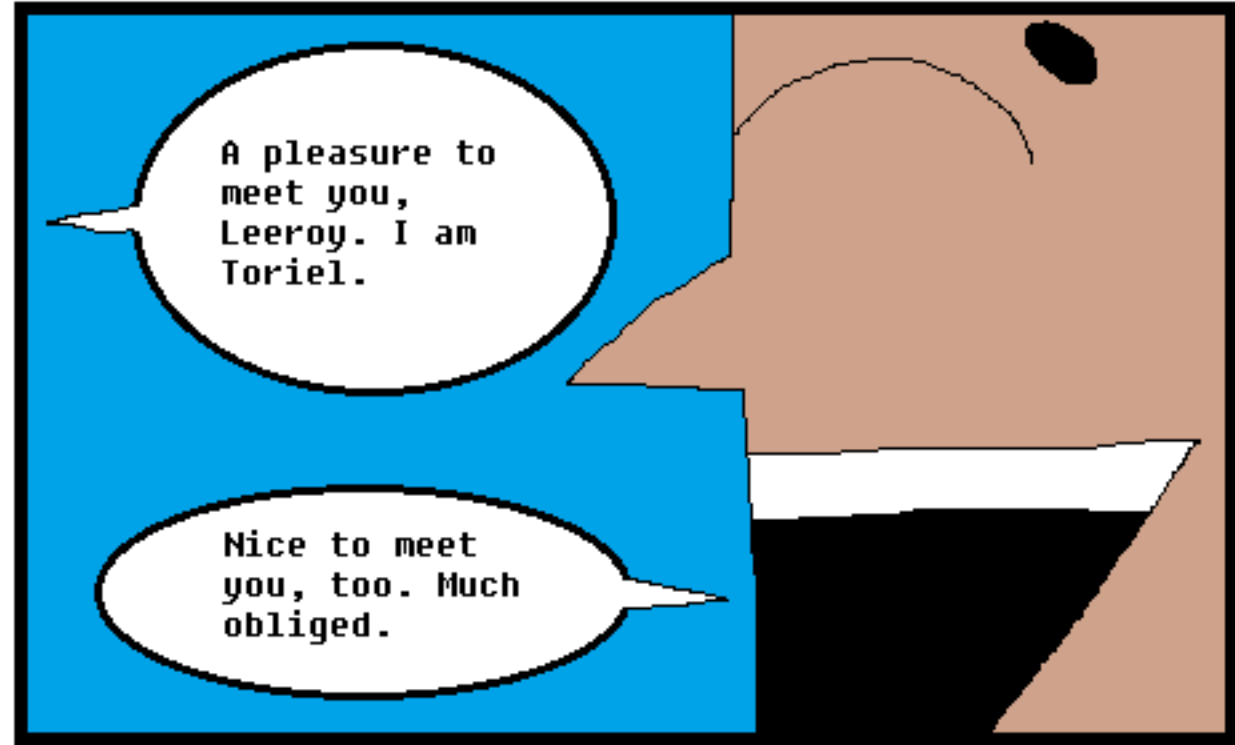


Sans? Is
this a new
friendly
face?



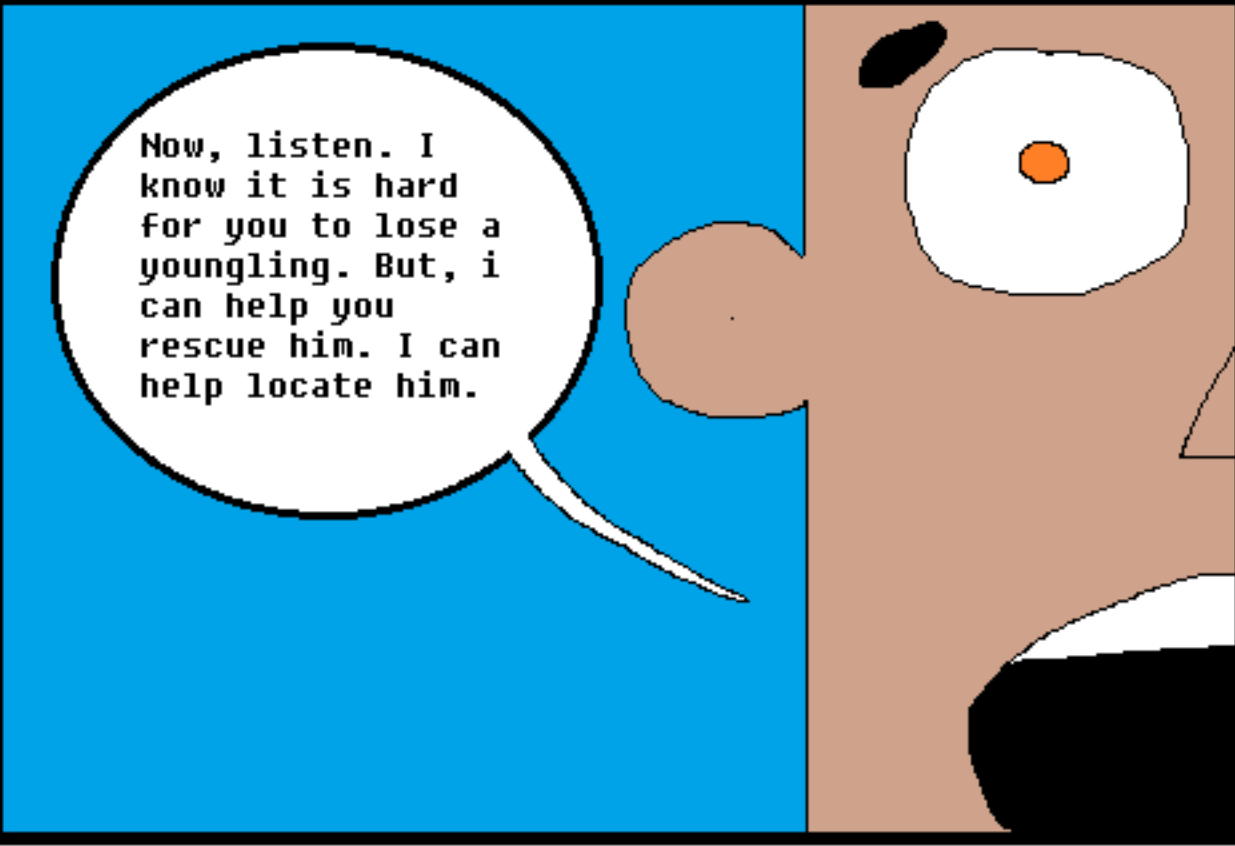


Yep. His name is Leeroy. He says he's our new neighbor.

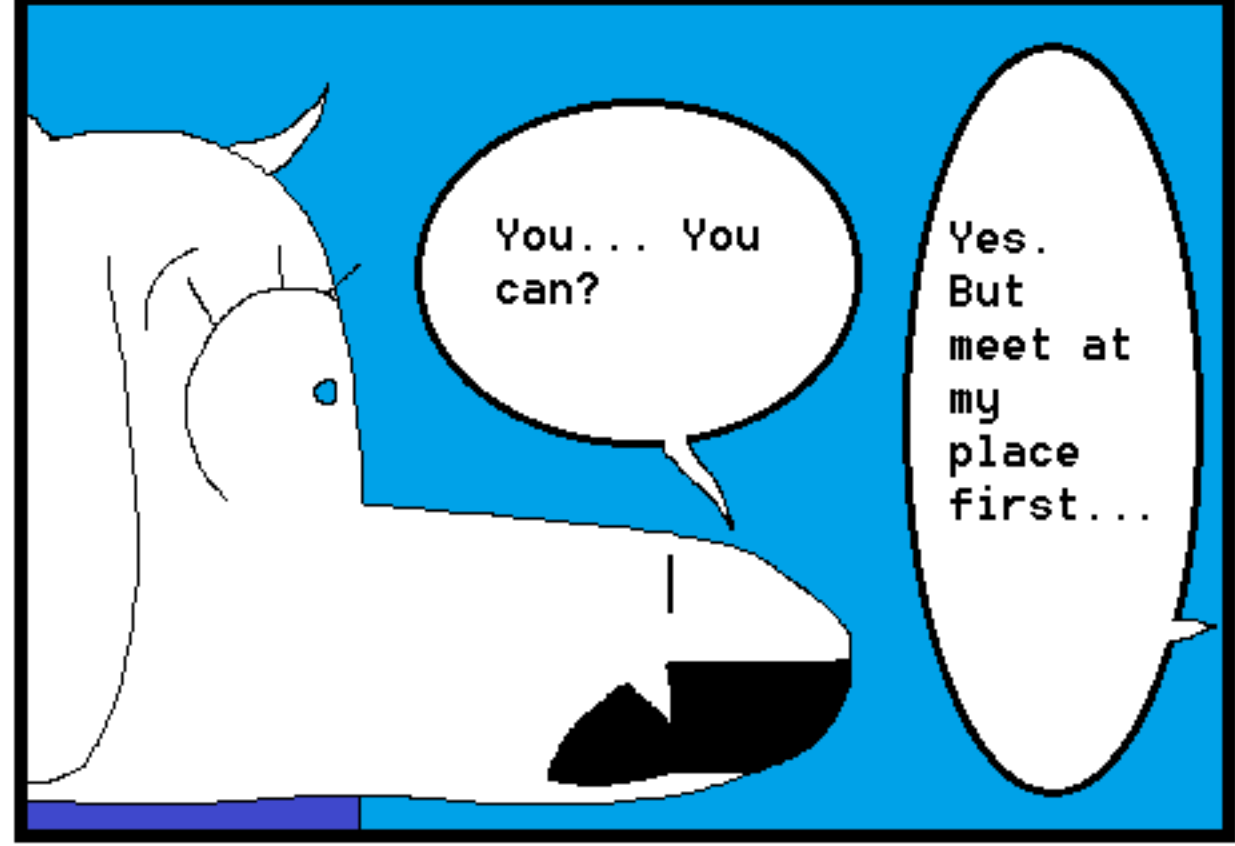


A pleasure to meet you, Leeroy. I am Toriel.

Nice to meet you, too. Much obliged.

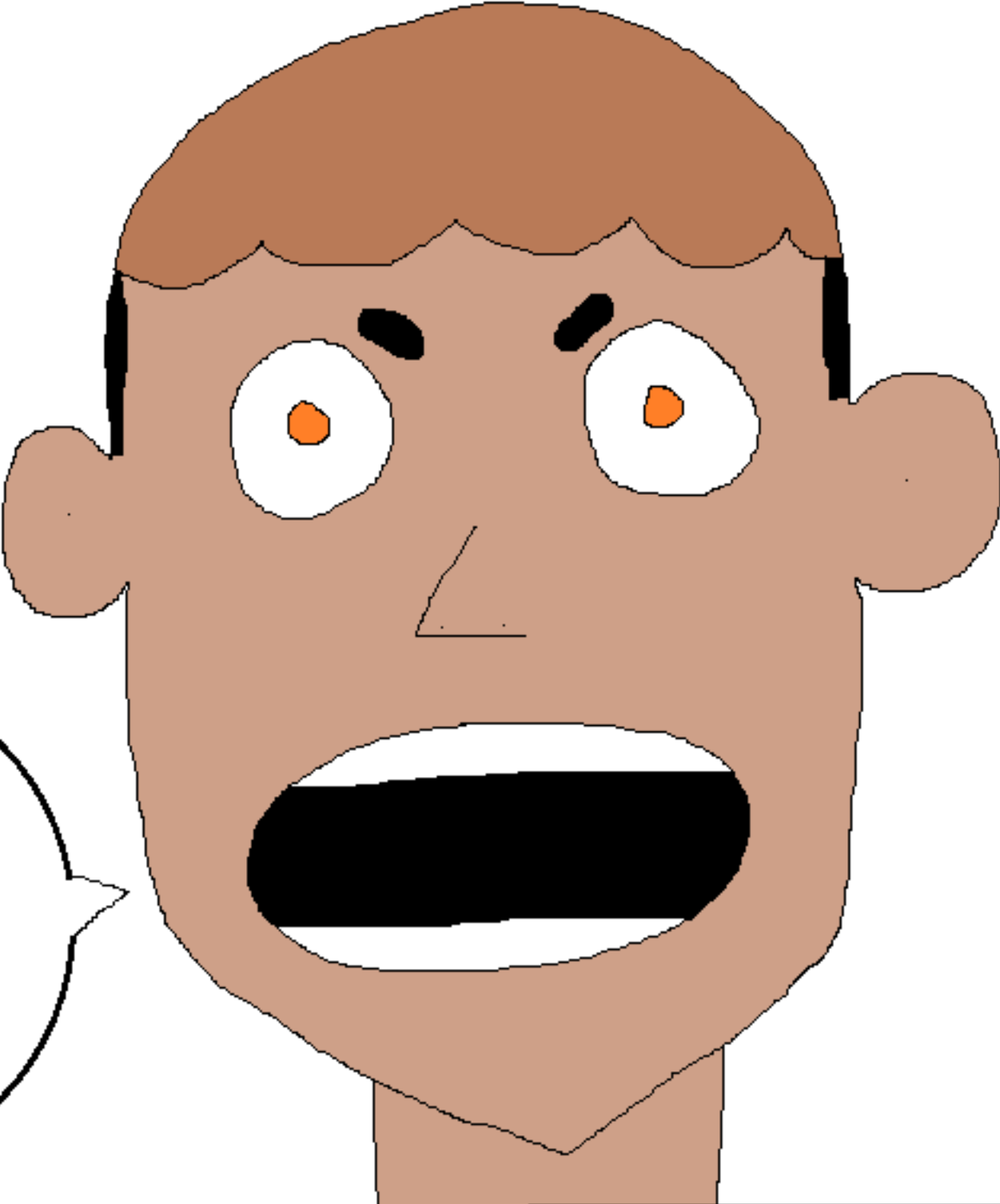


Now, listen. I know it is hard for you to lose a youngling. But, i can help you rescue him. I can help locate him.



You... You can?

Yes. But meet at my place first...

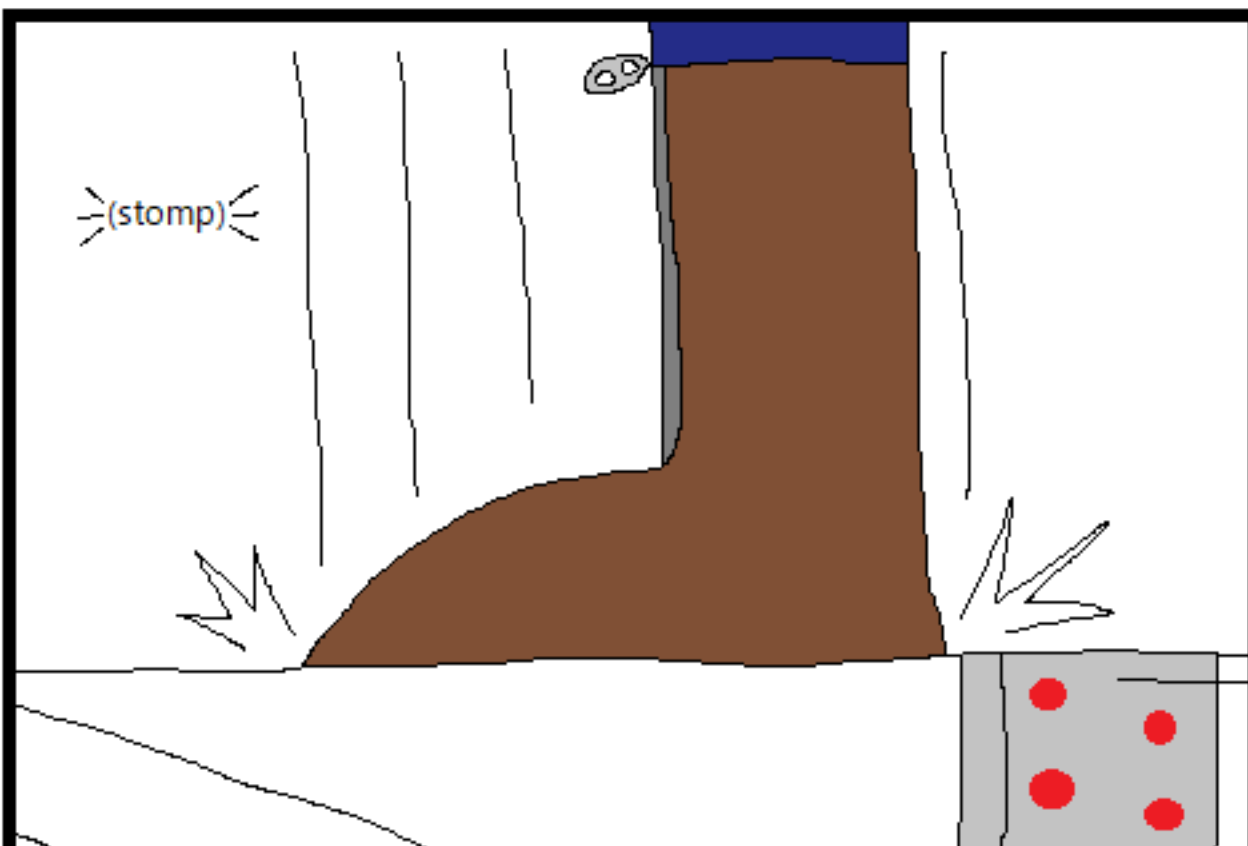
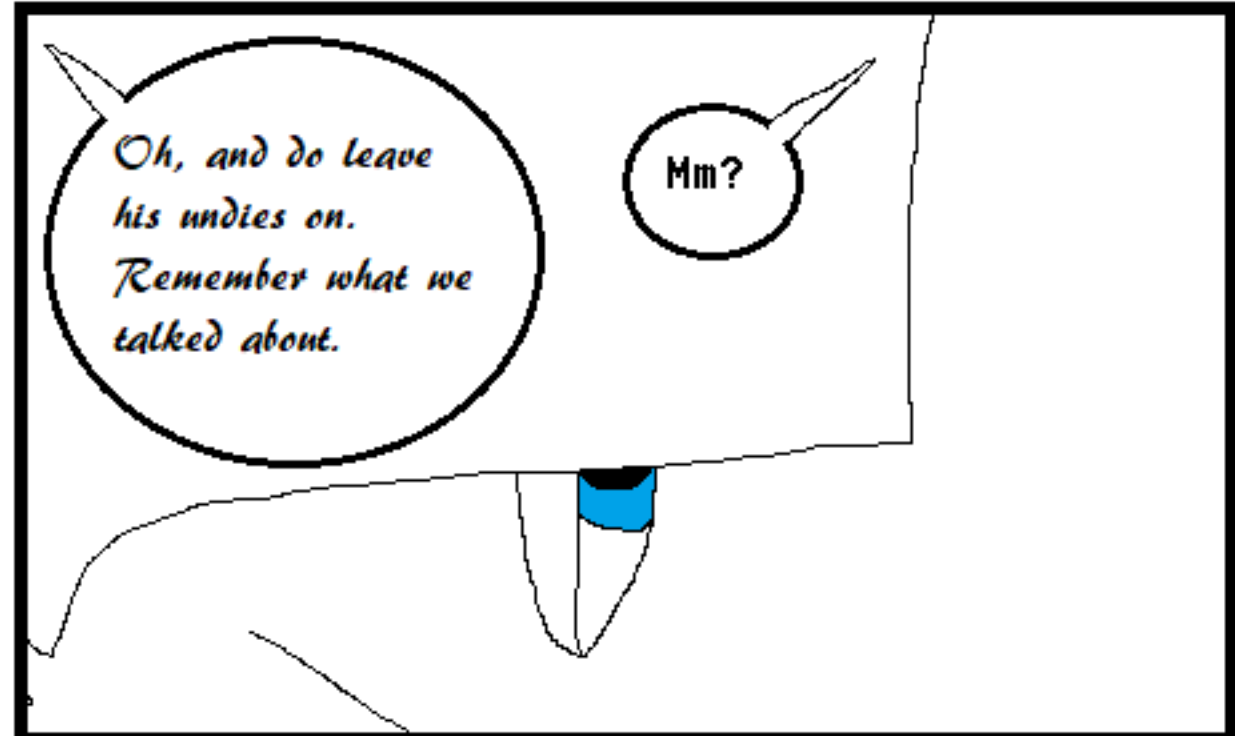
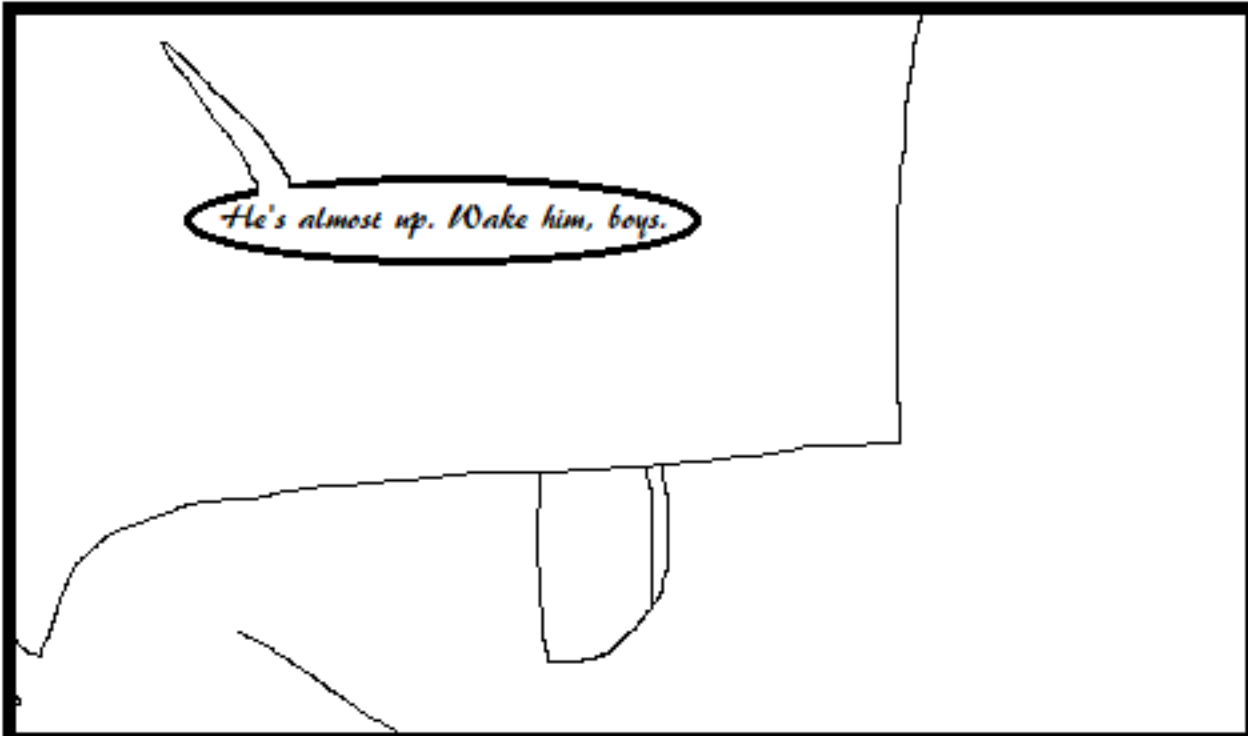


We need
to talk
about the
clown.

END of chapter 2

CHAPTER 3:

THE TWO PRINCES



Get your ass up!
The boss wants
to see you!

It hurts! (sob)
(sniff)
...wait. Who
are you-

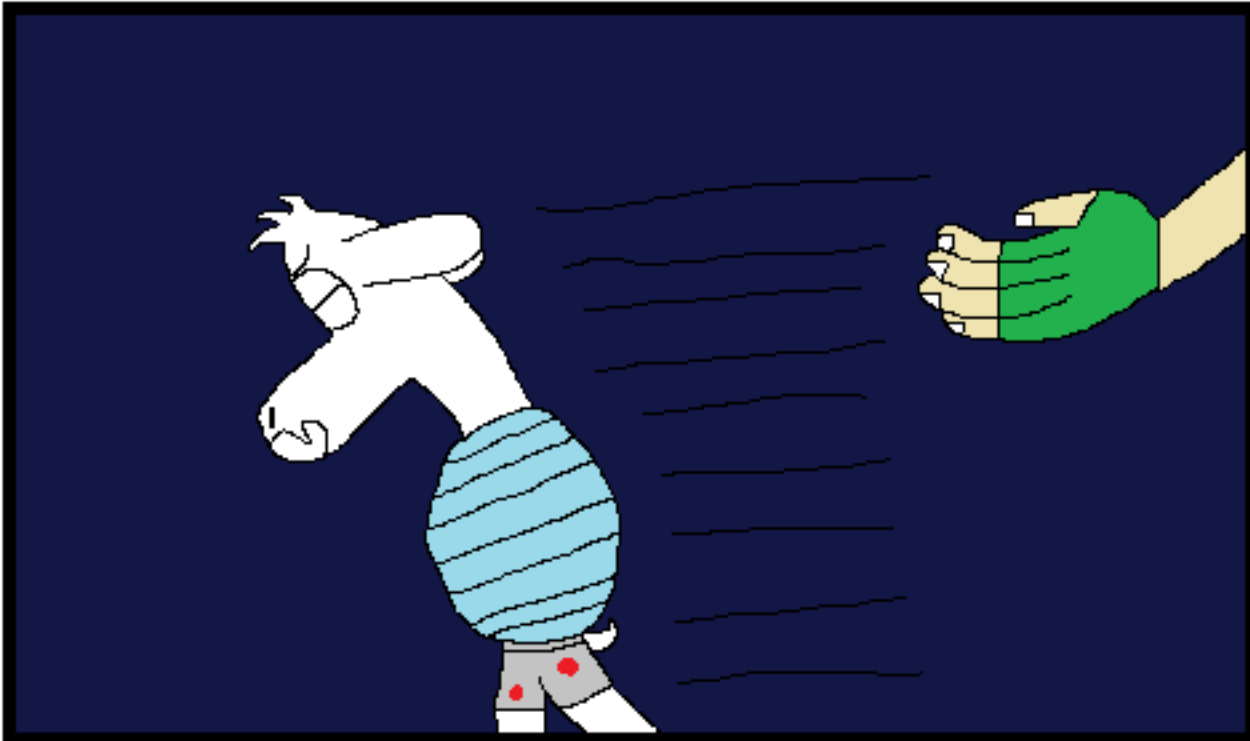
(grab)

He said get
up, little
boy!

Somewhere...

Is he sure
he'll get us
paid, yo?

He better.
No way i'll
be a
janitor.



Get this tape
off me! Who
are you
people!? What
am i even
doing here!?

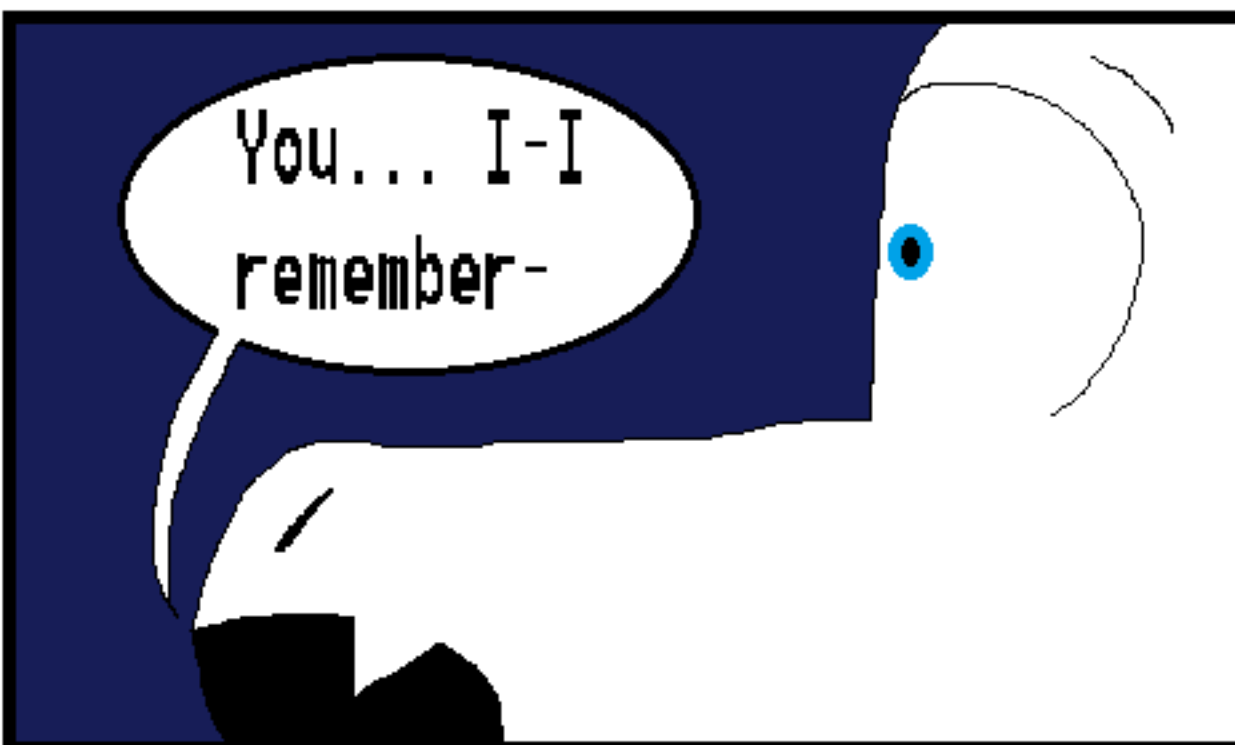


*"What you're
doing here"?*

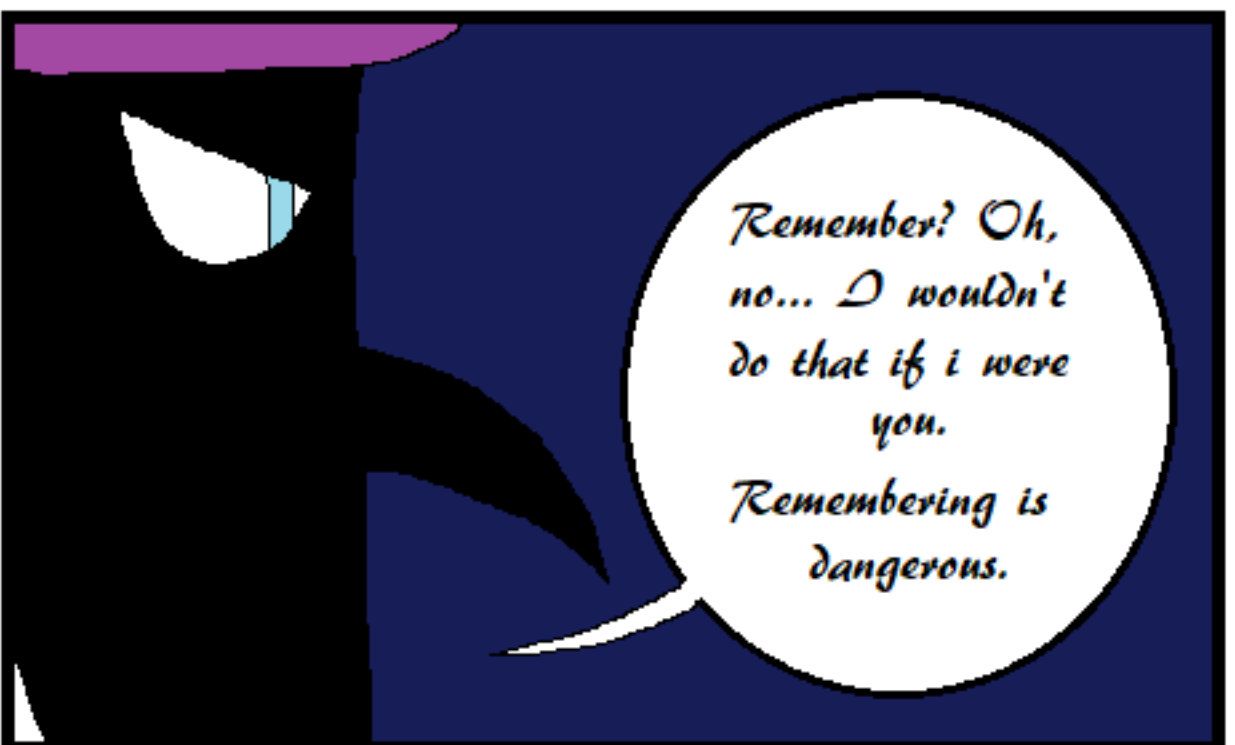


*You're about to become something
worse than a flower... You're going
mad.*

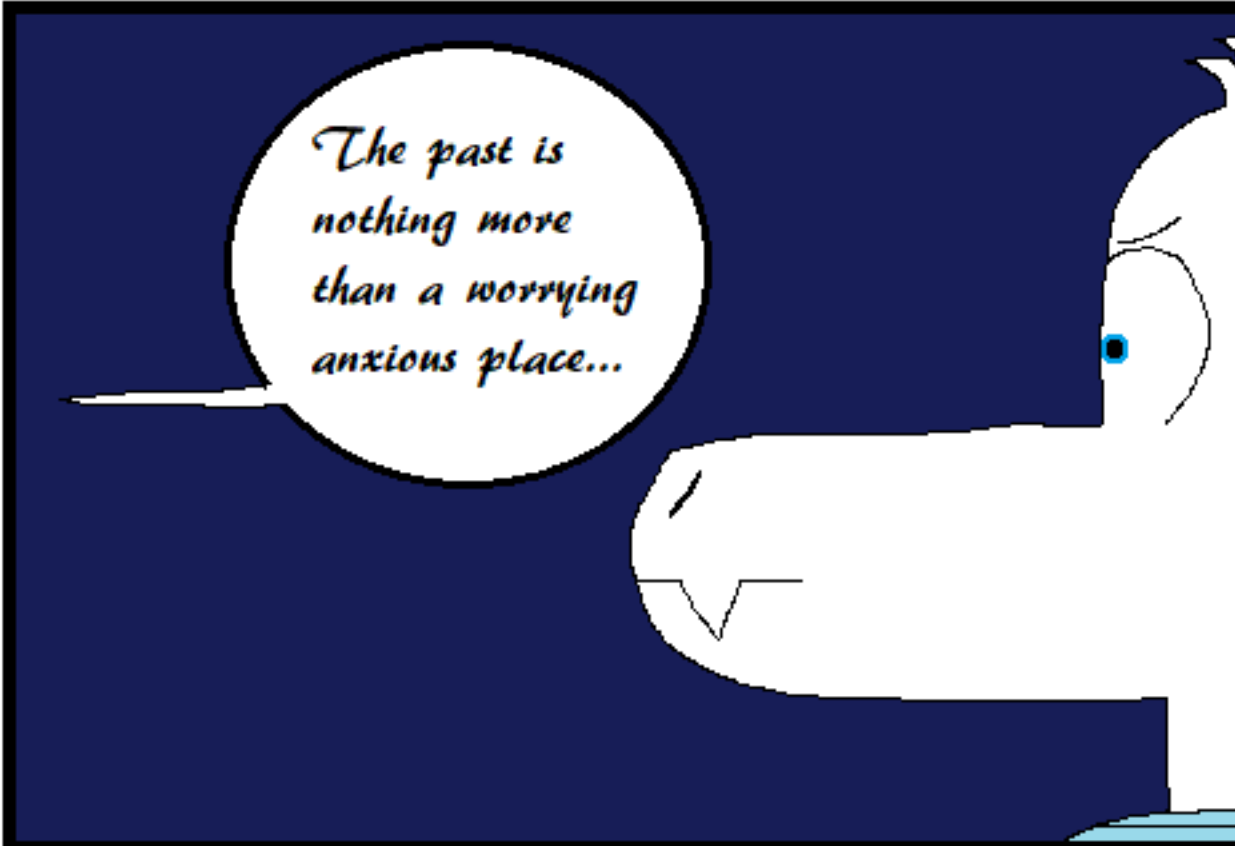




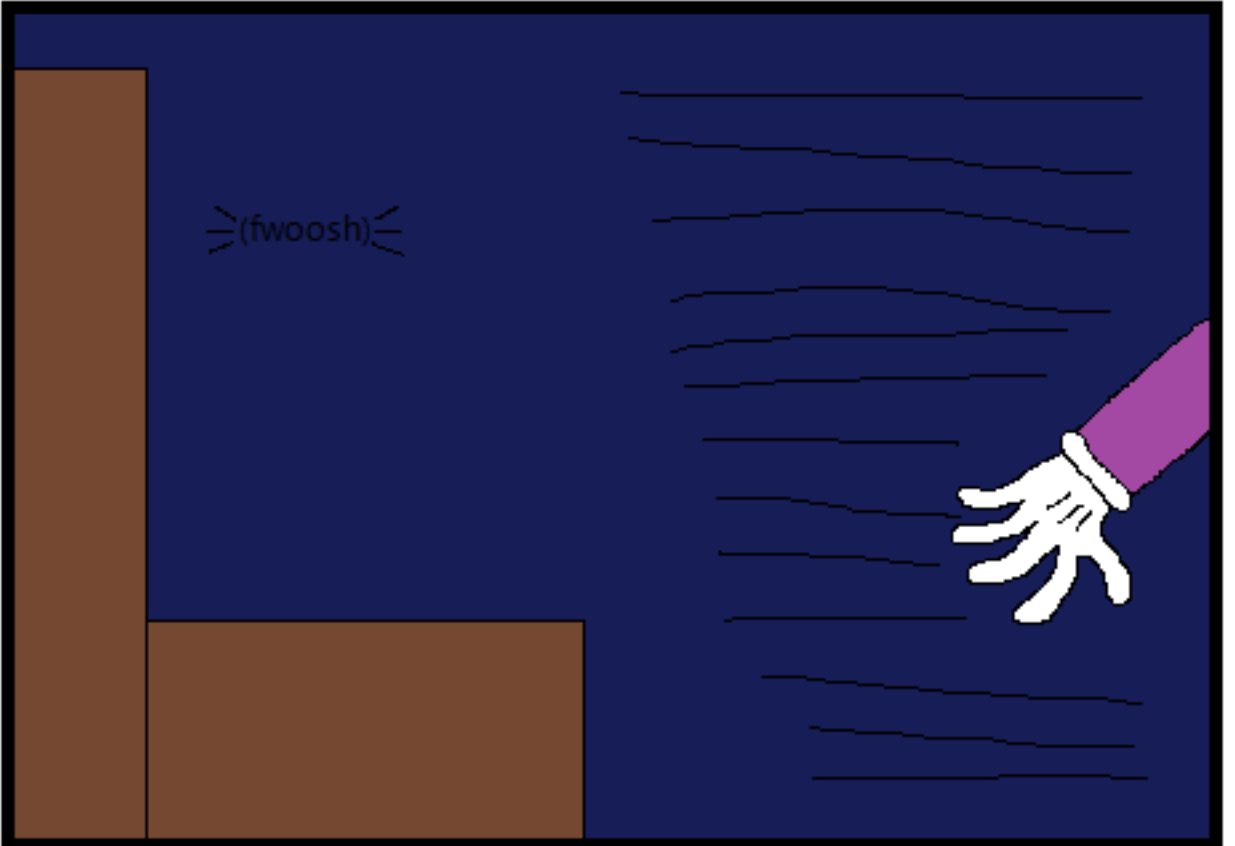
You... I-I
remember-



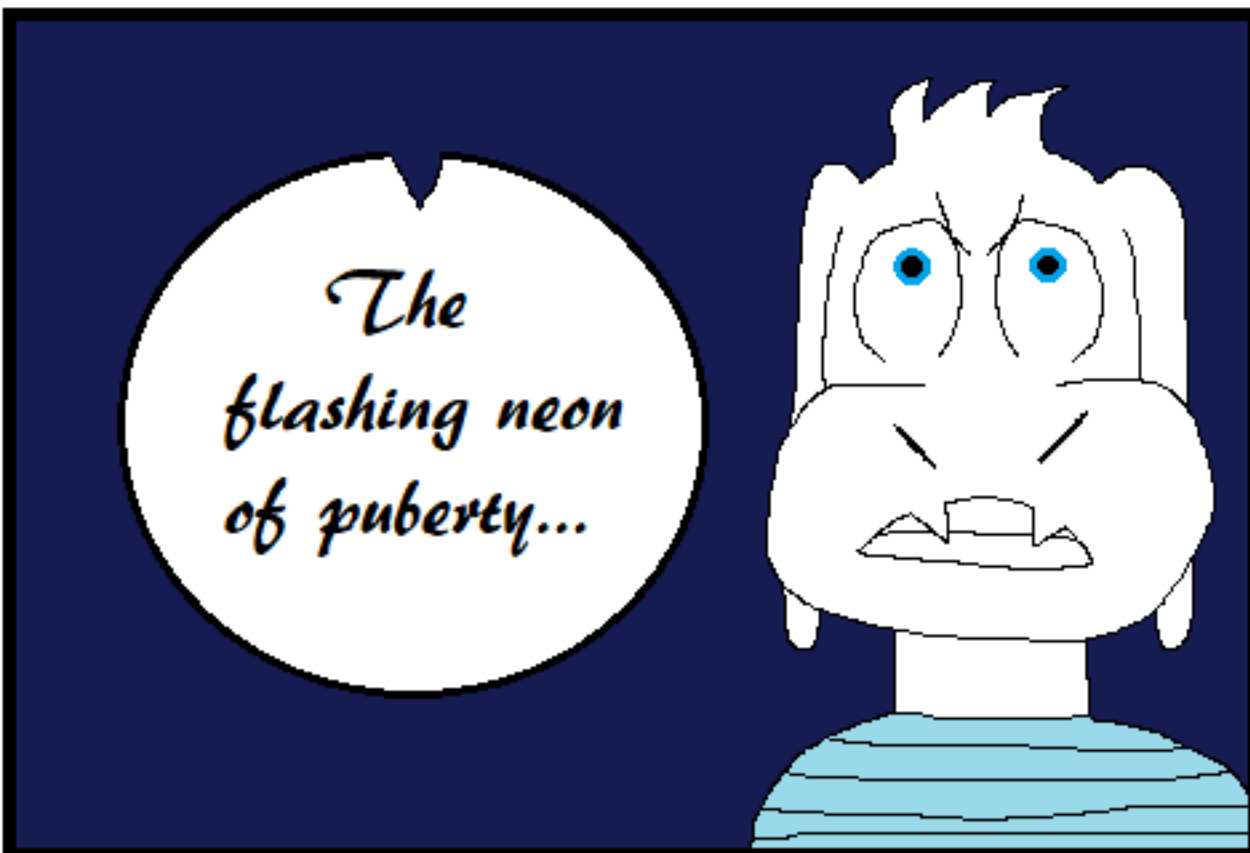
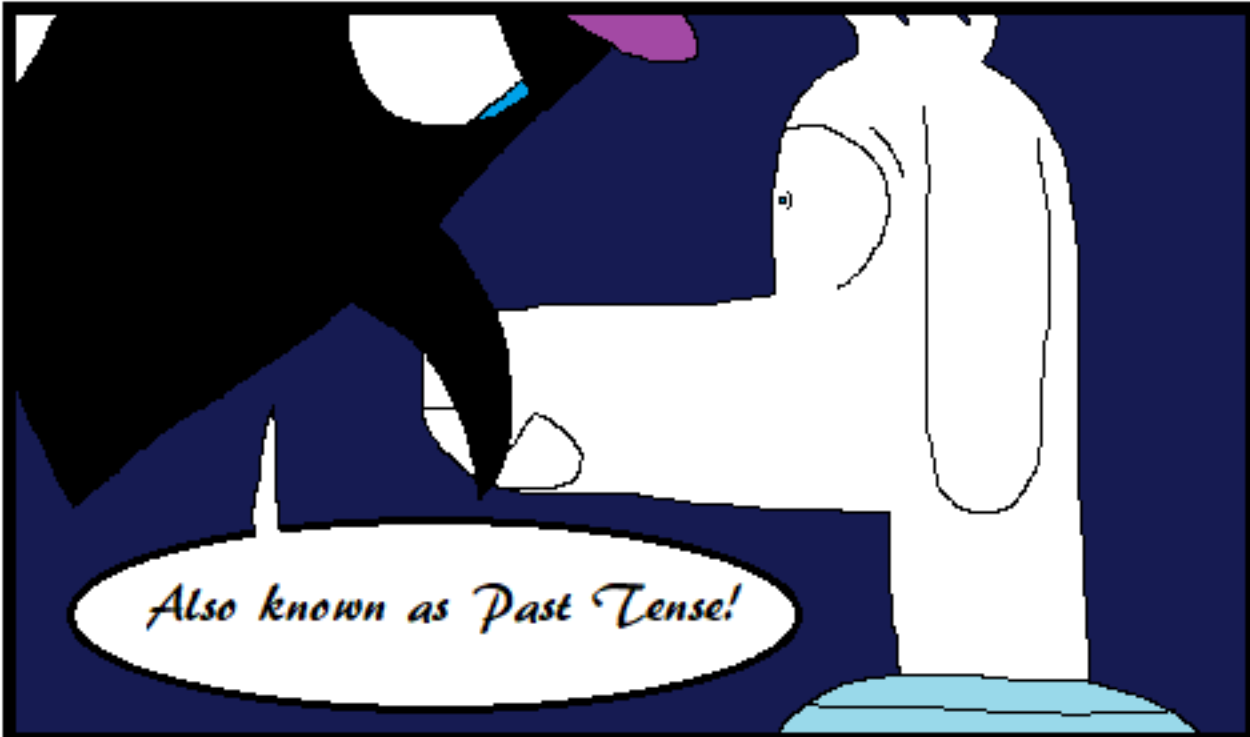
*Remember? Oh,
no... I wouldn't
do that if i were
you.
Remembering is
dangerous.*



*The past is
nothing more
than a worrying
anxious place...*



≡(fwoosh)≡





Oh yeah?
You'll see.
My dad will
kick your
butt when he
gets here!

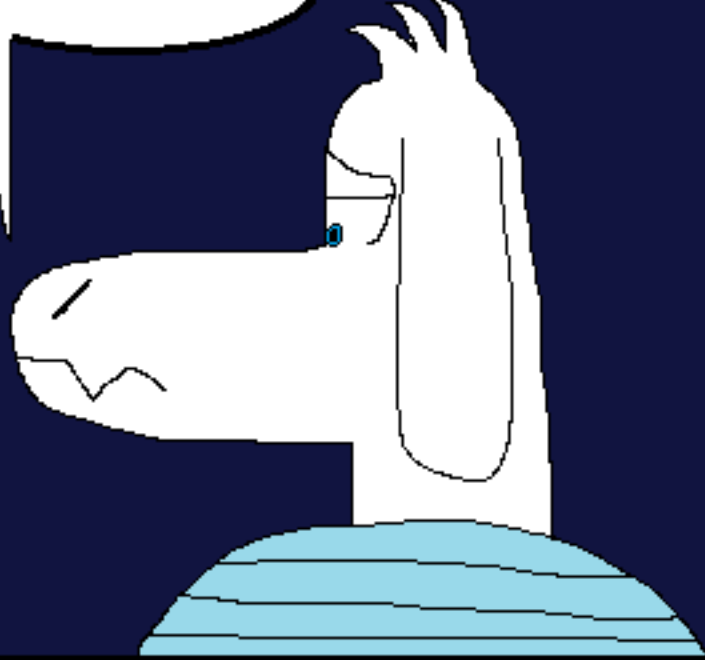


*I don't think he
will. You see,
you're only saying
it because
skeletons are
better than goats.*



*A monster species
competition
i presume?*

! . . .



....

*No... I
do not
think so.*



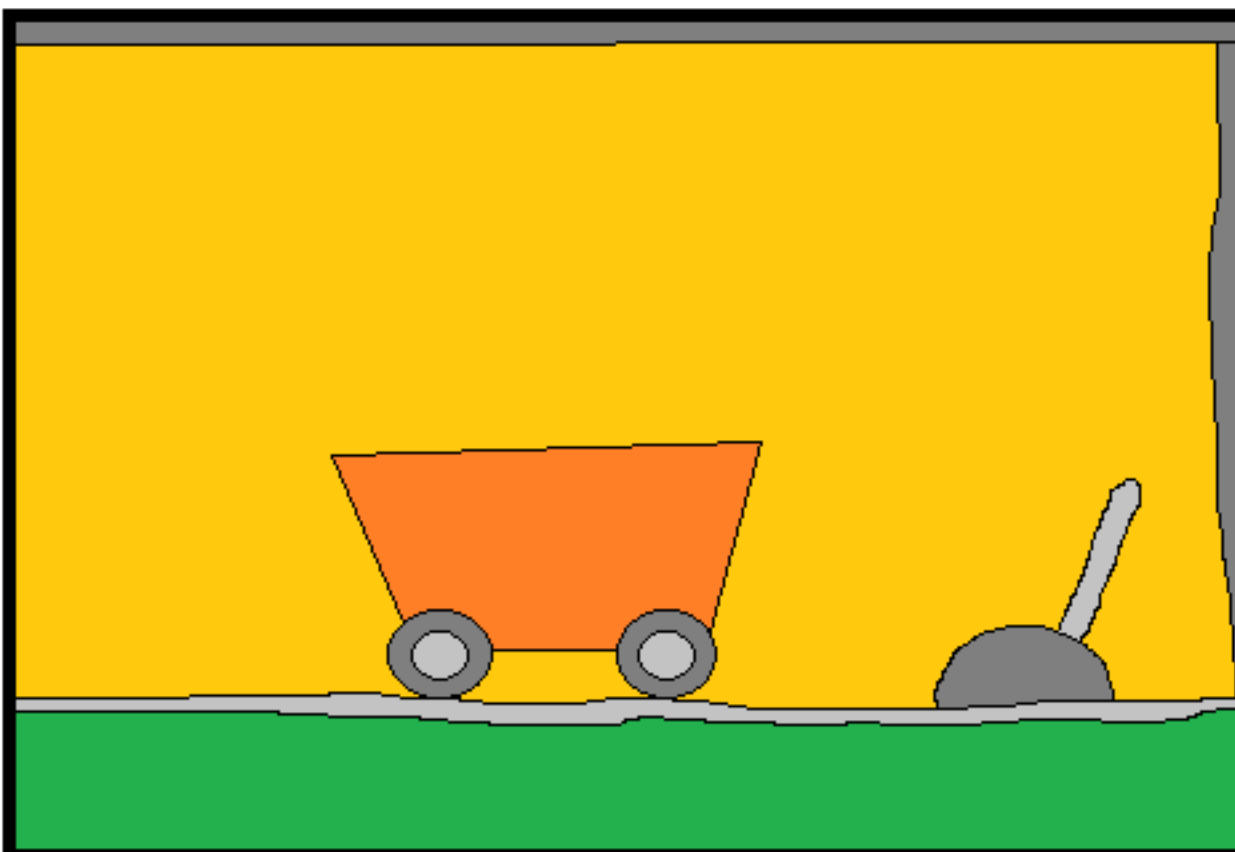
So... What happens next, the past takes you somewhere you don't want to be going to.

:(grab):



A brown hand is shown grabbing a white claw-like object. There are small 'v' marks indicating the point of contact.

Move it or lose it, bitch!

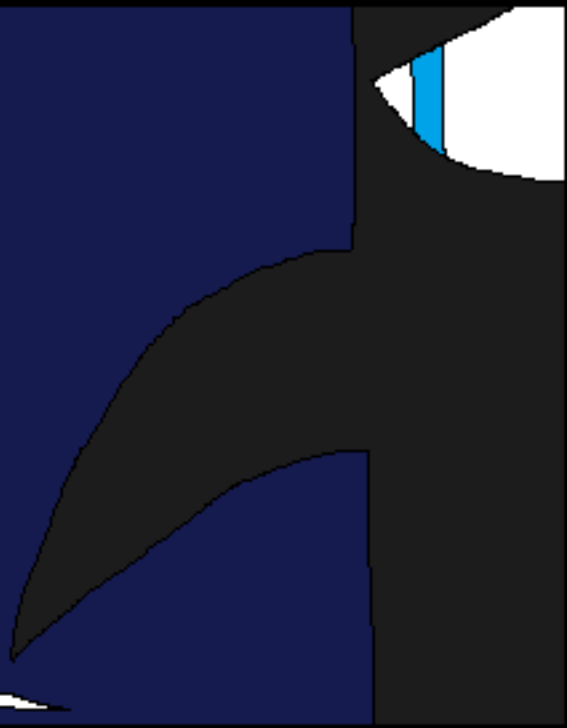


:(drag):

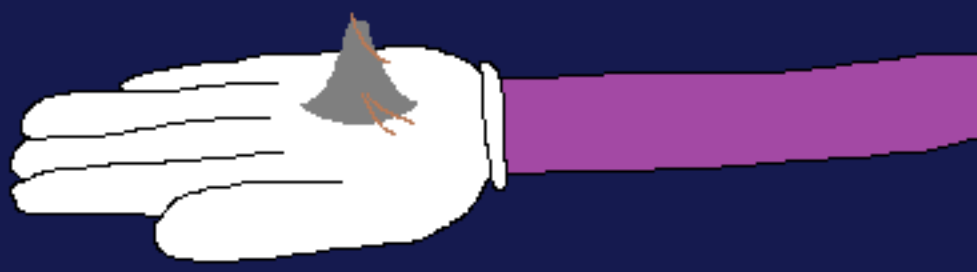


A character in a purple suit and top hat is dragging a white dog by its collar. The dog is looking back over its shoulder. There are motion lines around the dog.

...Somewhere dark and cold, filled with damp shapes of things you'd hope to forget.

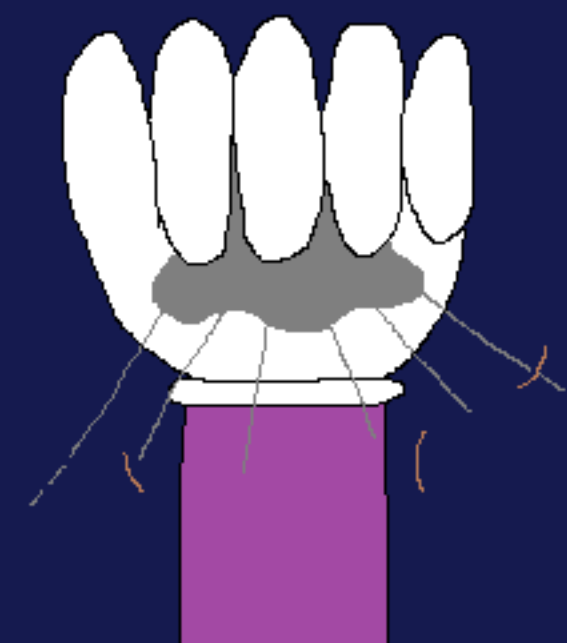


*Memories
can be vile,
repulsive
brutes.*

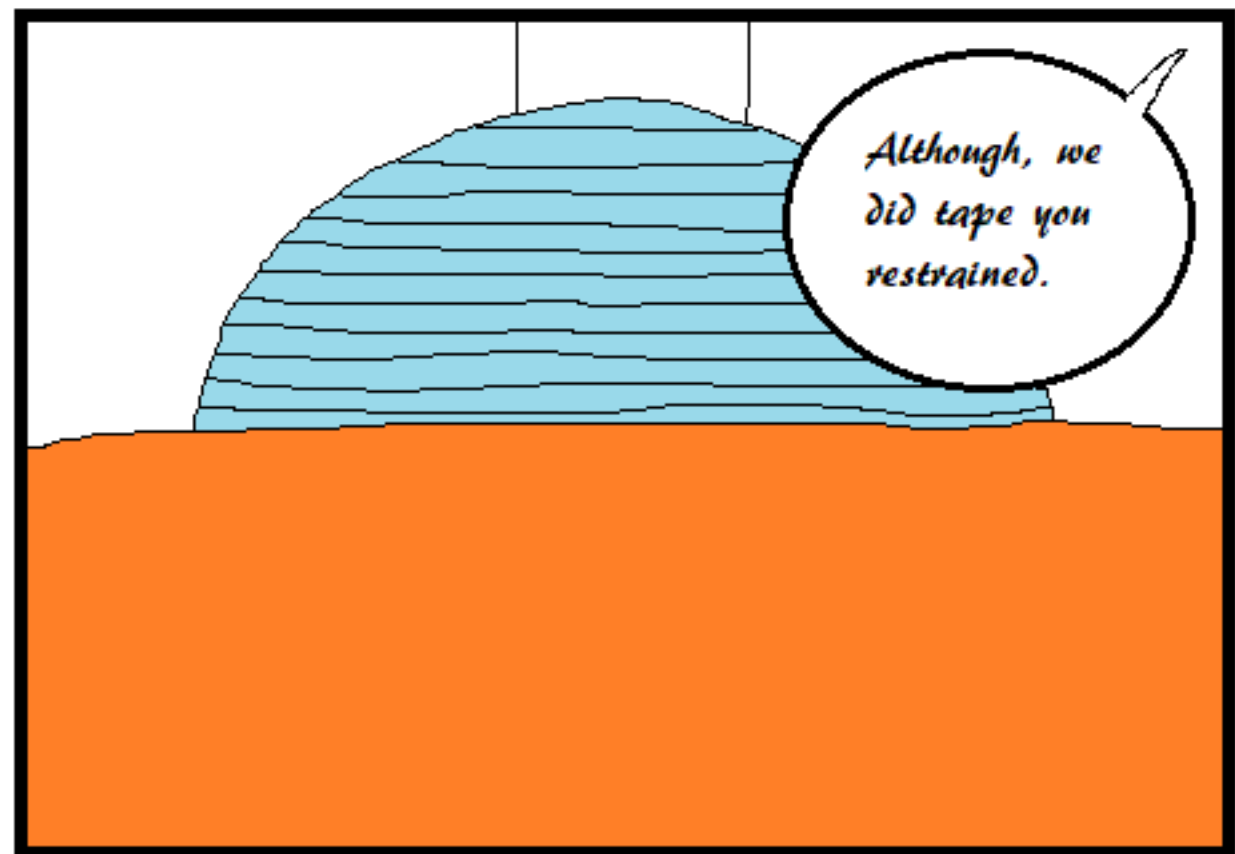
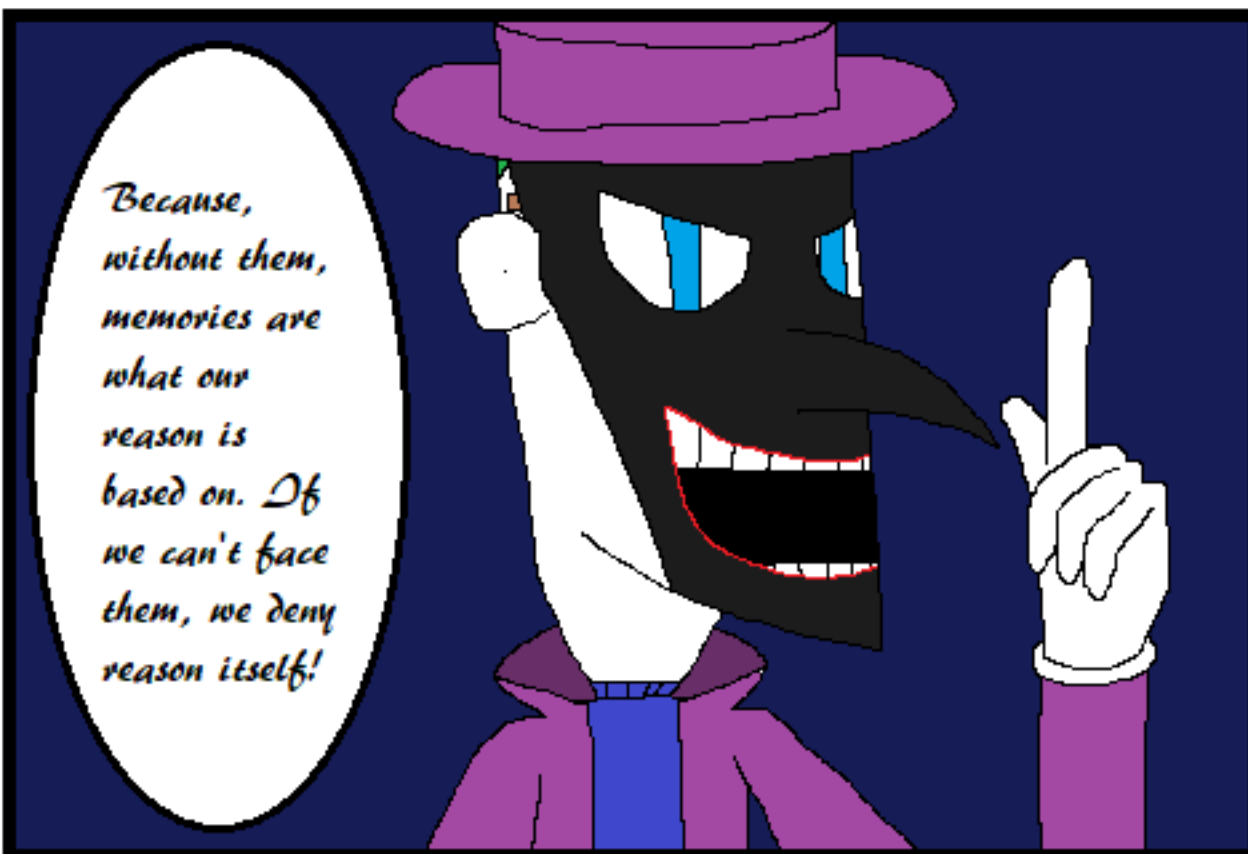
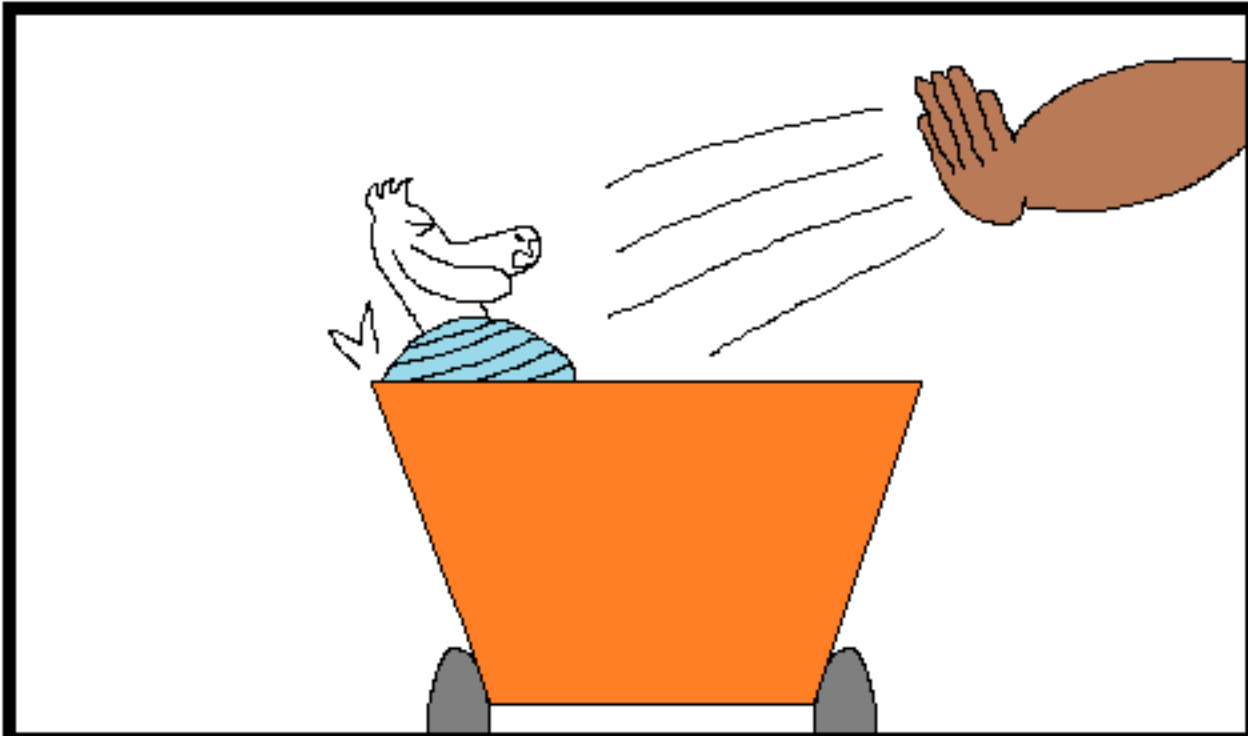


*Like your red-eyed friend,
no?*

≧(clench)≦



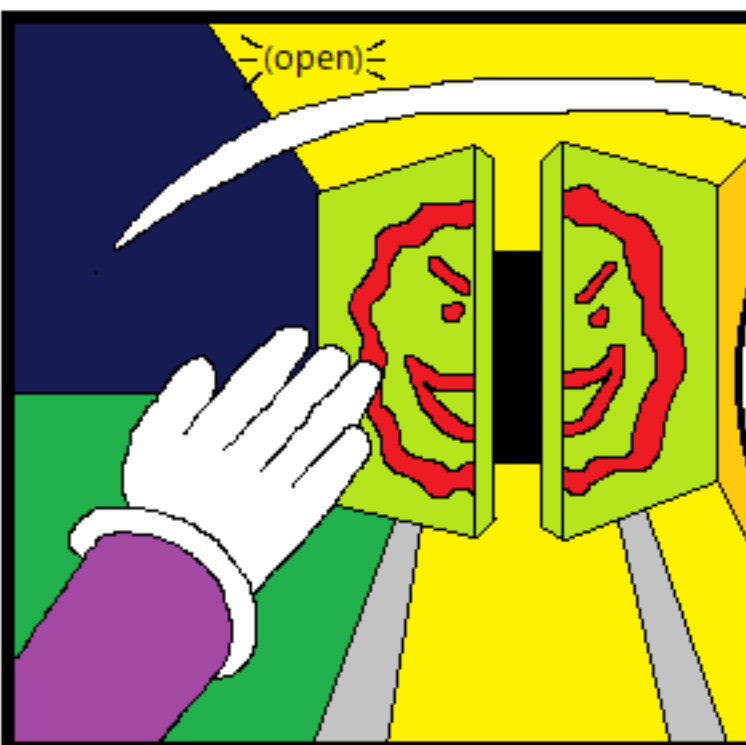
...Chara.
No... You- You
didn't.





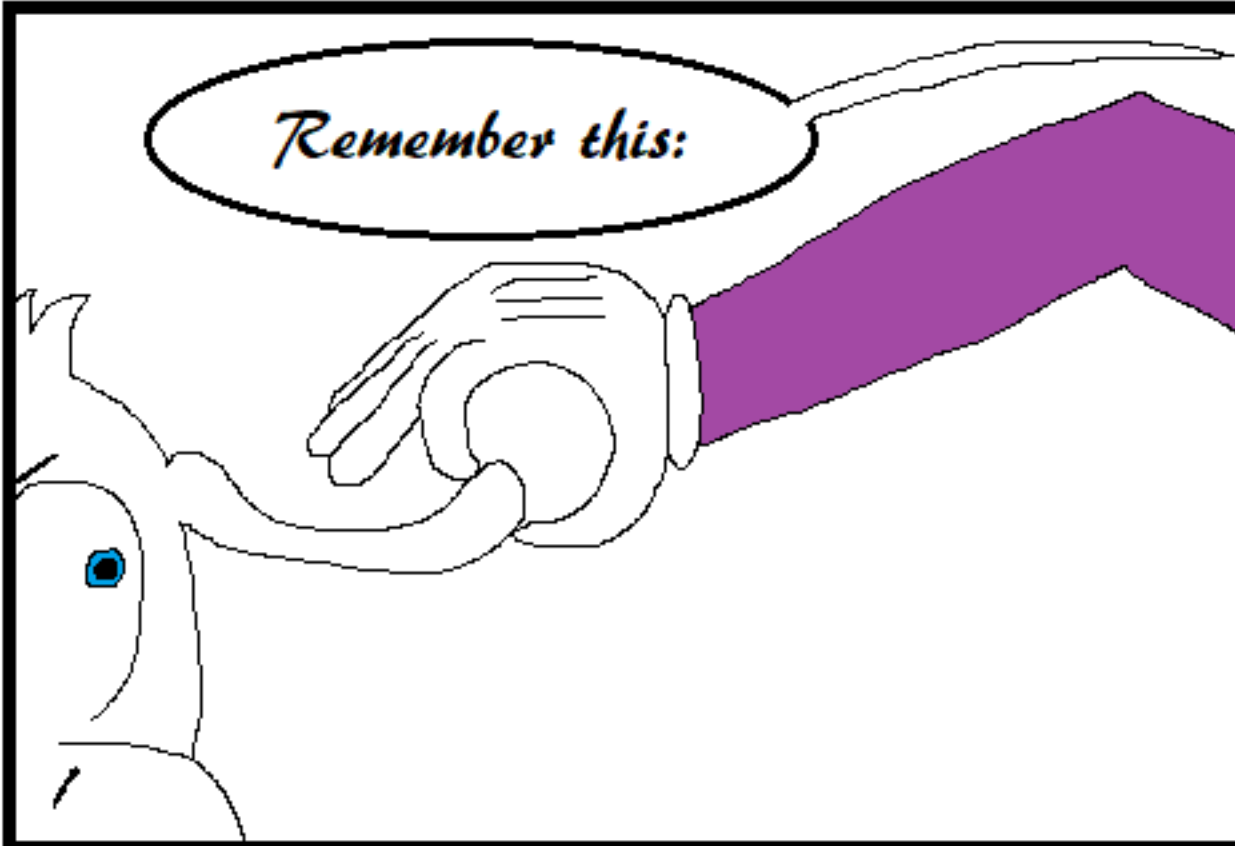
*We may not be Shadows or
Geniuses, But there is no such
thing as a "Sanity Clause".
Well, i don't mean santa.
But, you know what i mean.*

:(open):



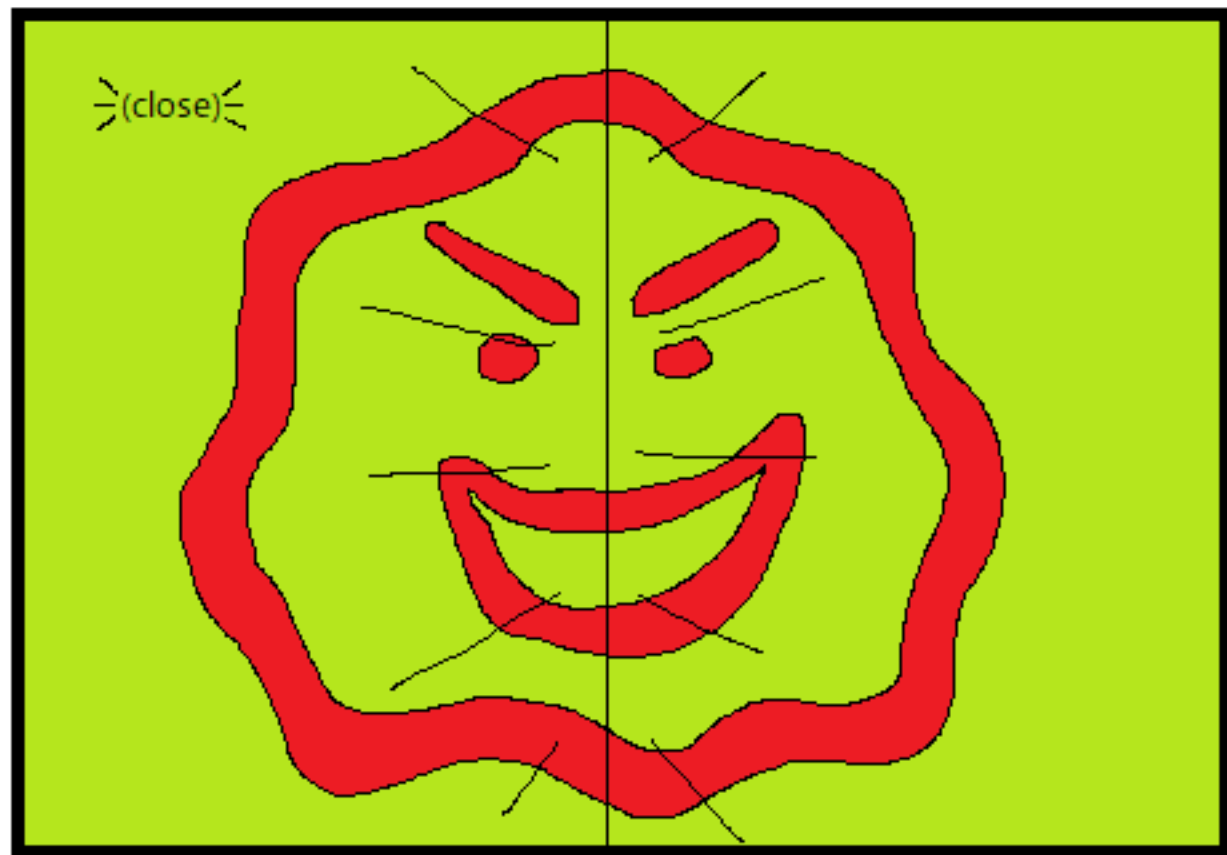
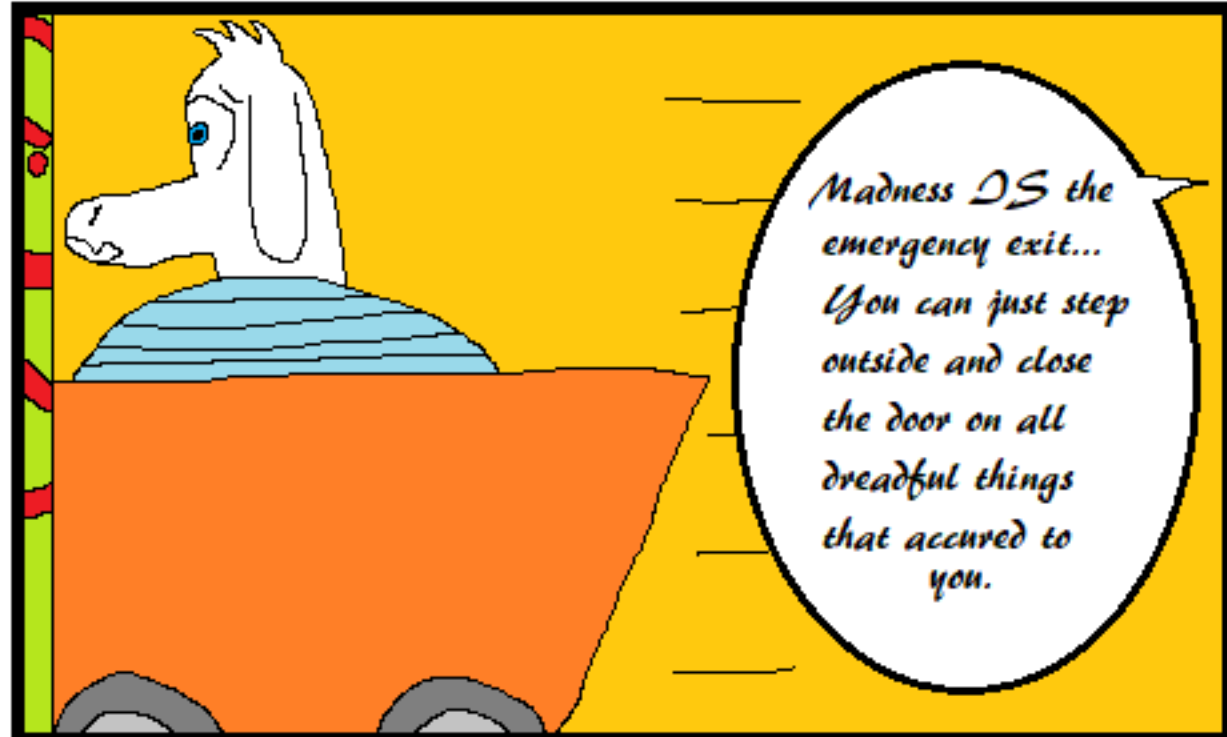
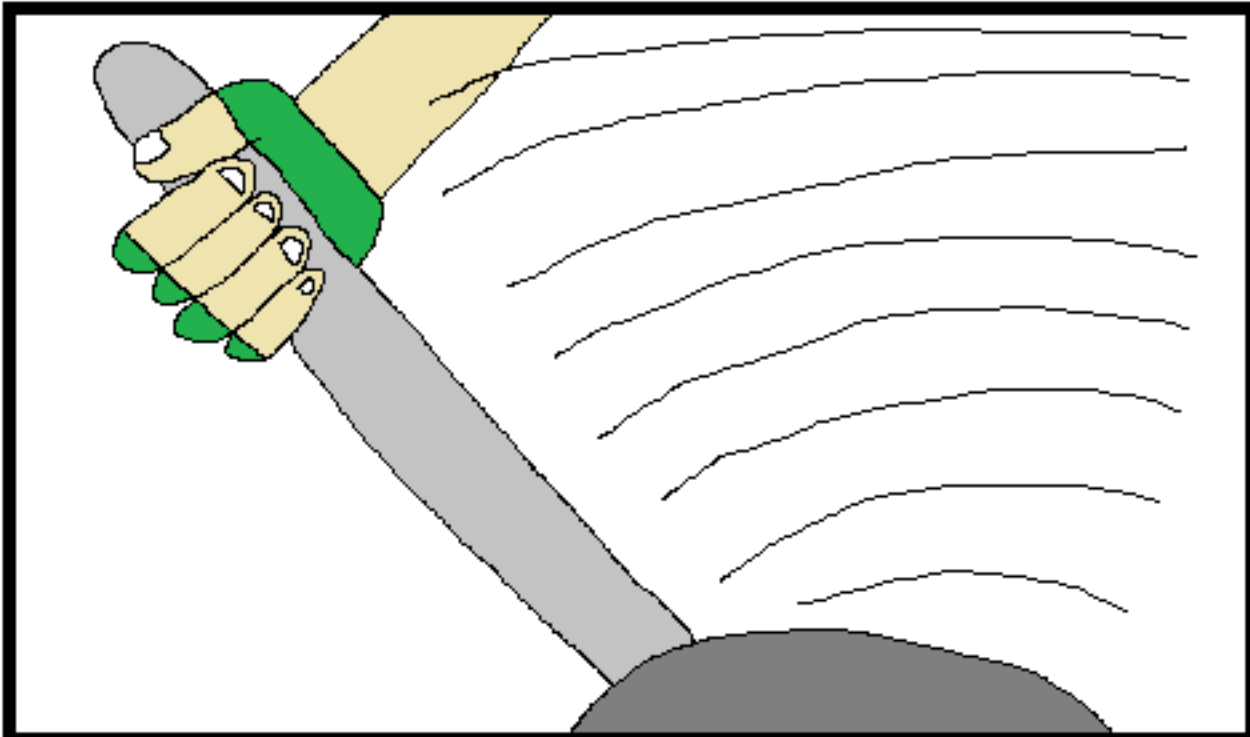
*So, when you find
yourself in an
unpleasant train to
memory lane just
through those gates
and will soon
experience some mind-
bending thrills...*

Remember this:



*There is
always
madness.*





Leeroy's Apartment

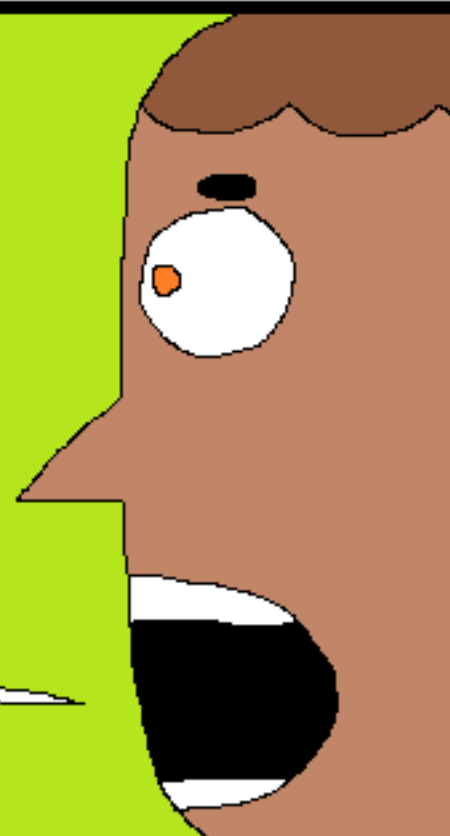


I am glad you could make it. We have something to discuss.



Please, tell us what we need to know.

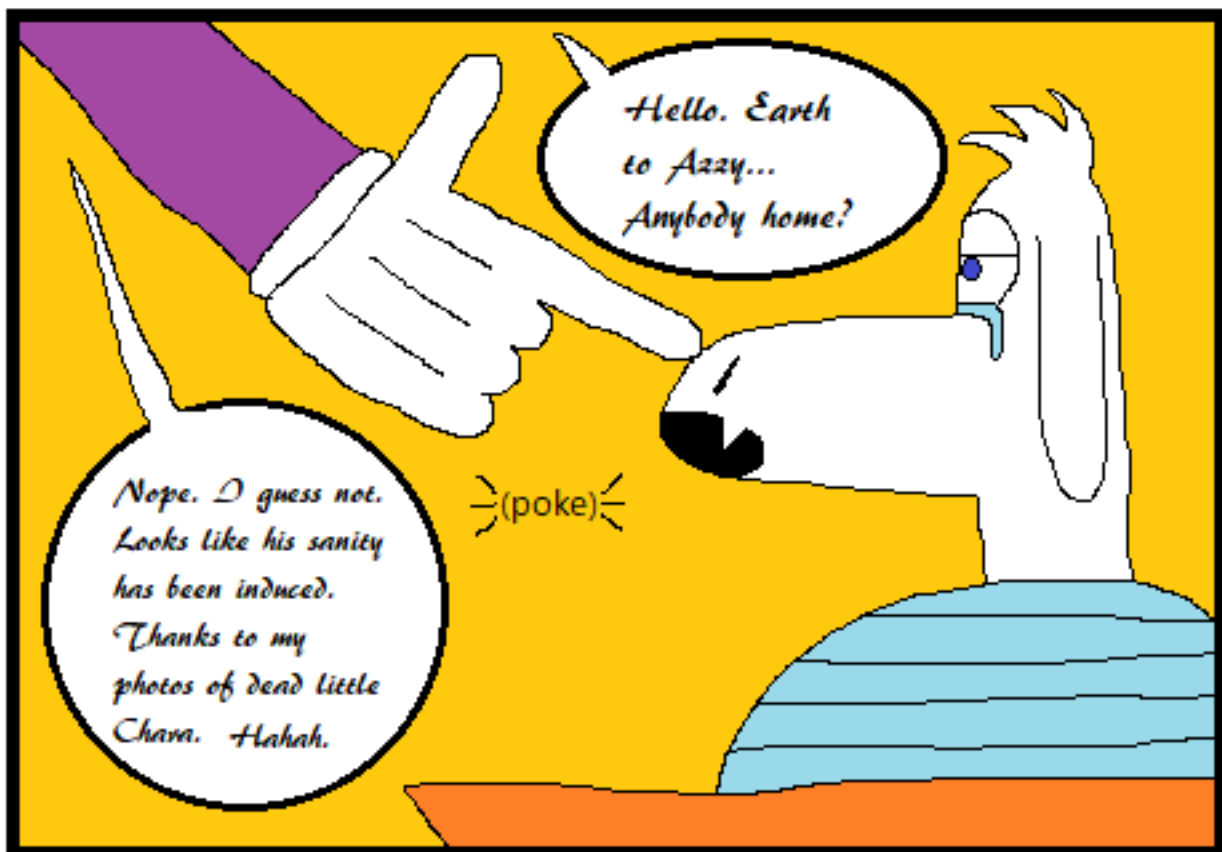
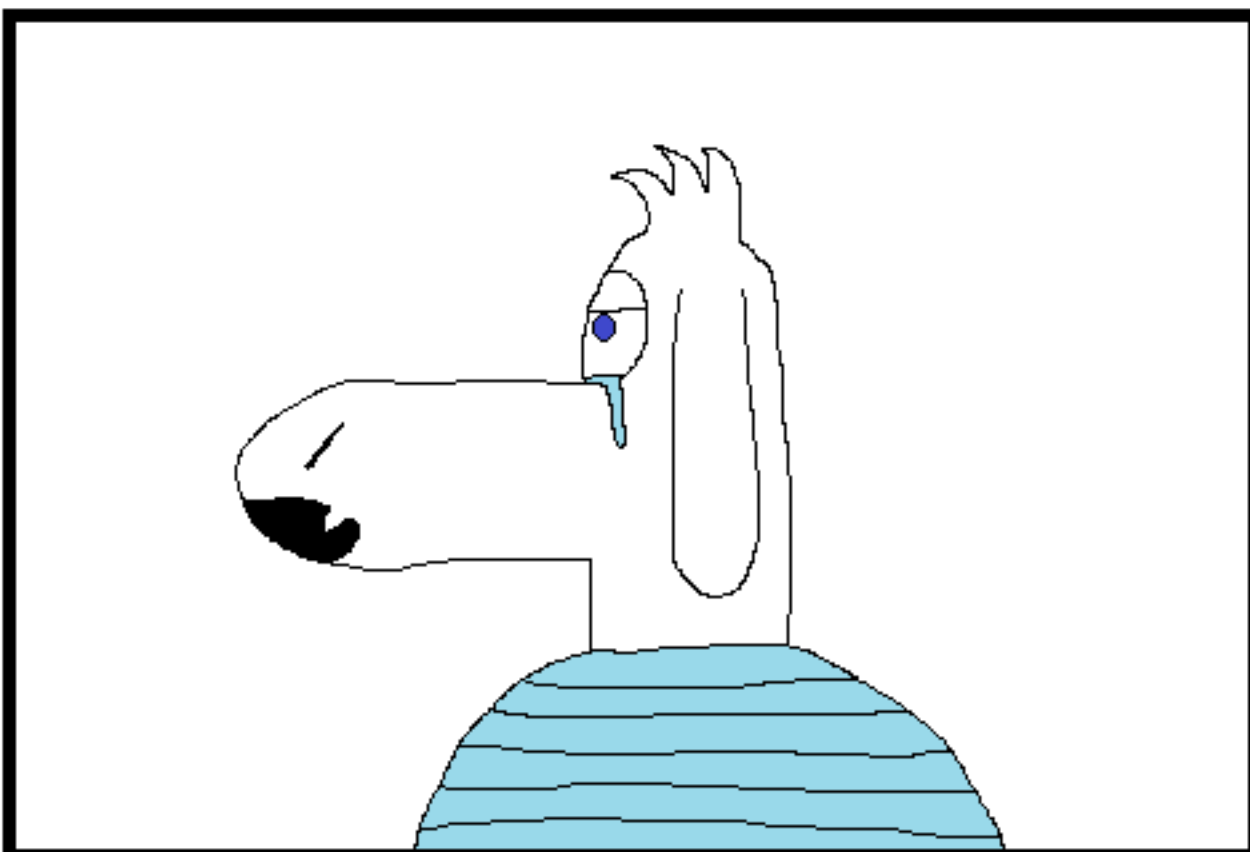
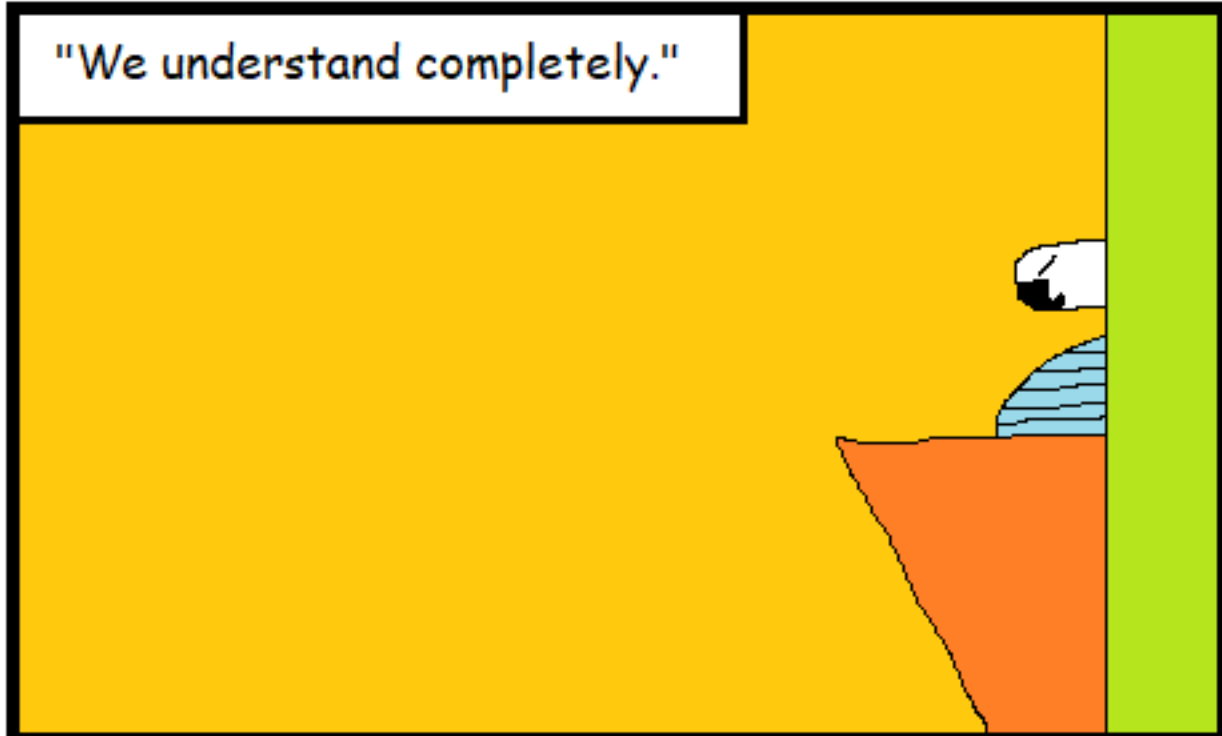
Listen carefully, guys. J's real name is the JOKER. He also calls himself the Clown Prince of Crime. He came from a city called Gotham. The JOKER is a fictional comic book super villain. He is BATMAN's enemy.



JOKER is fictional? Hold up. How come he exists?

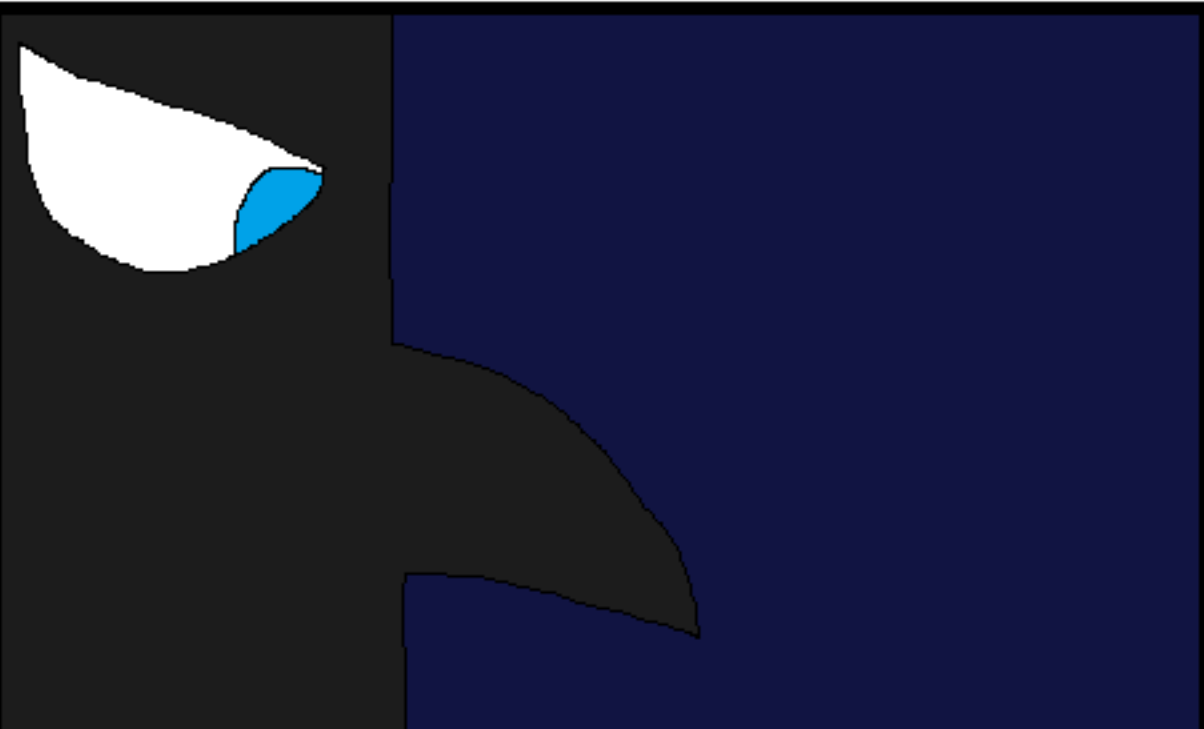


I don't know. But i guessed he came from a timeline... or he is brought to life.





My god...
Boss... He may
be a monster,
but he's still
just a kid.
Don't you think
that shit's a
little extreme?



*You know
what,
Bozo? Just
give me
your gun.*

What? I--



No way,
man! If
this is
some
kind of
joke,
you'd
kill me
by now!



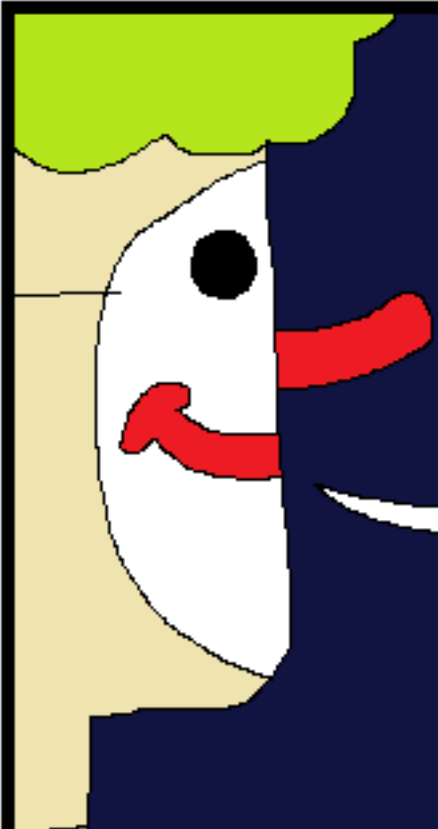
I'm not going to shoot you. Give me your gun...



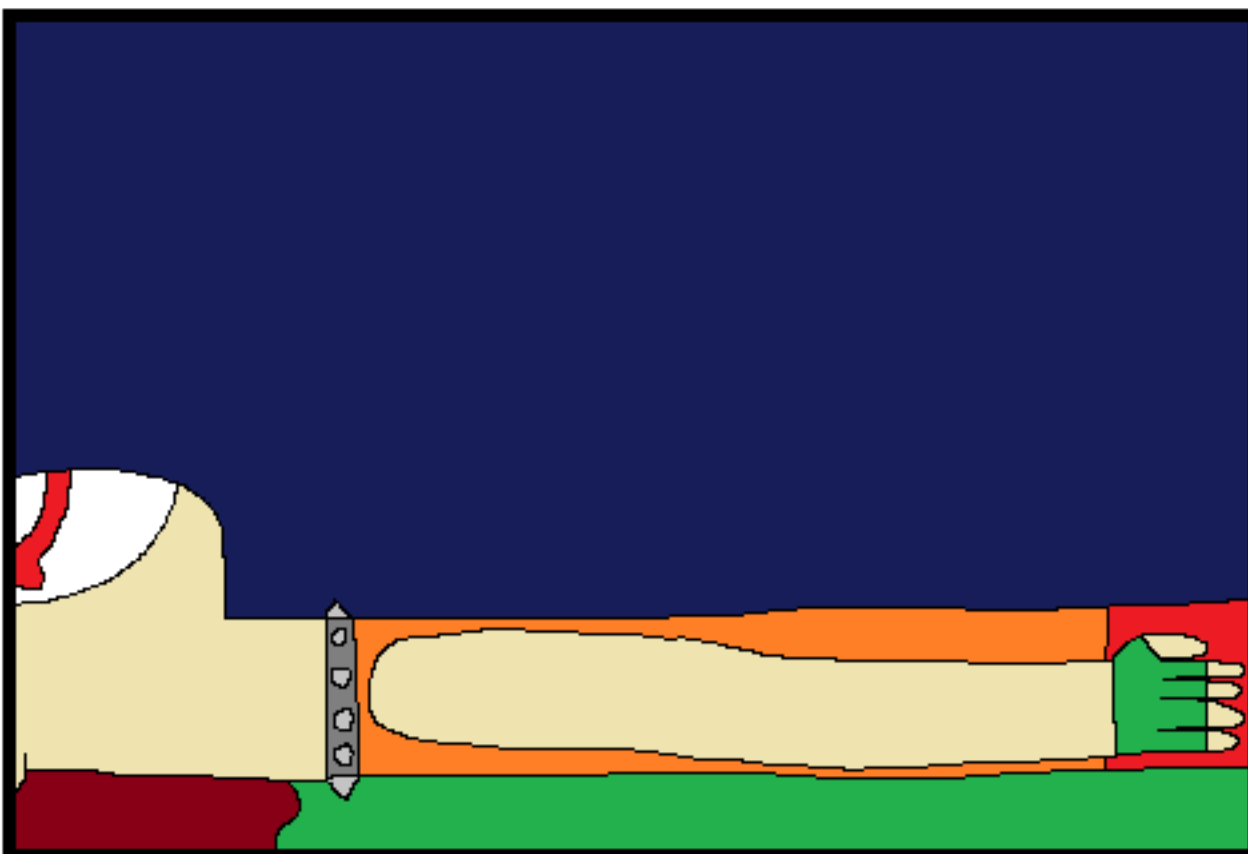
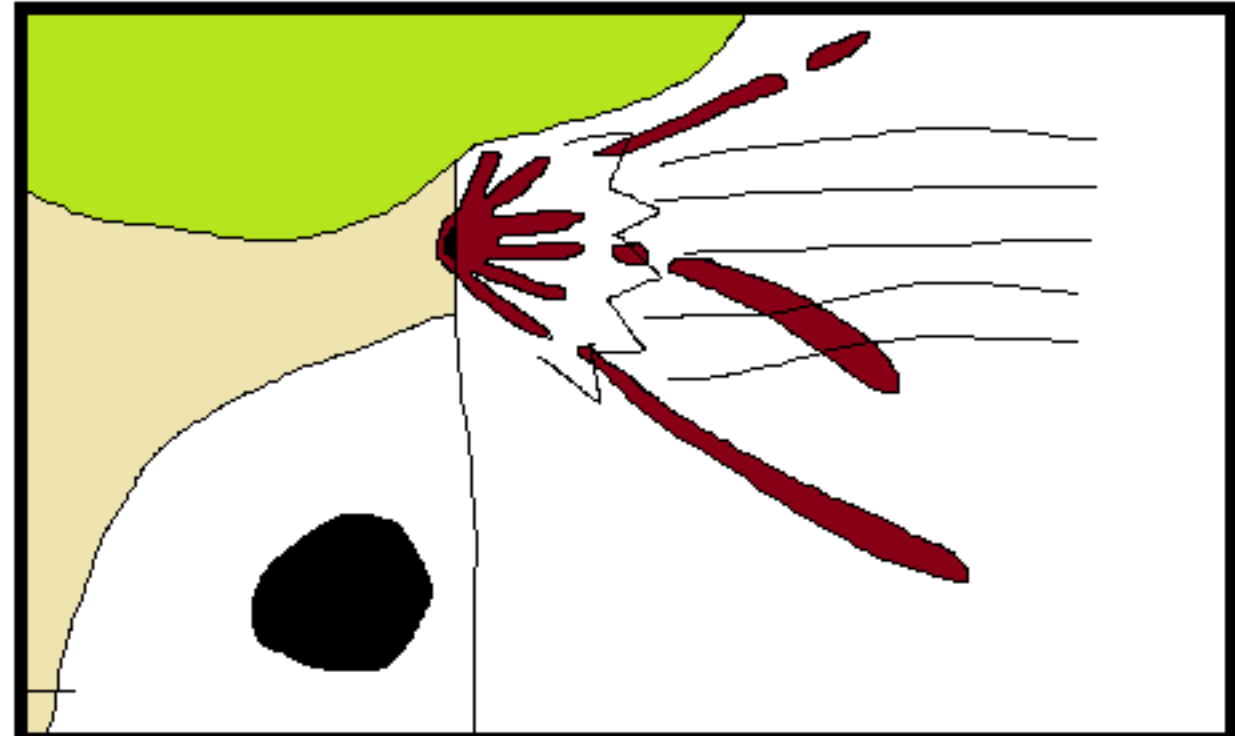
(sigh) Fine.

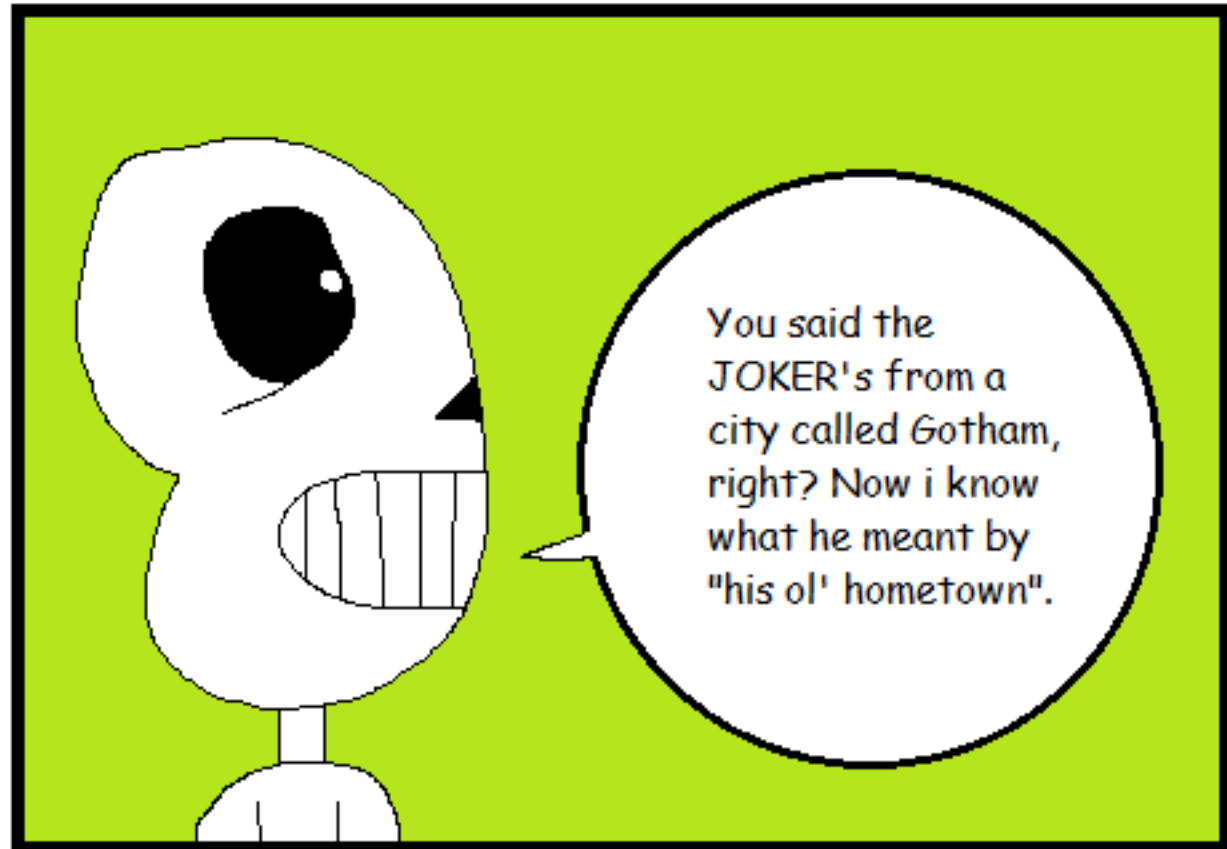
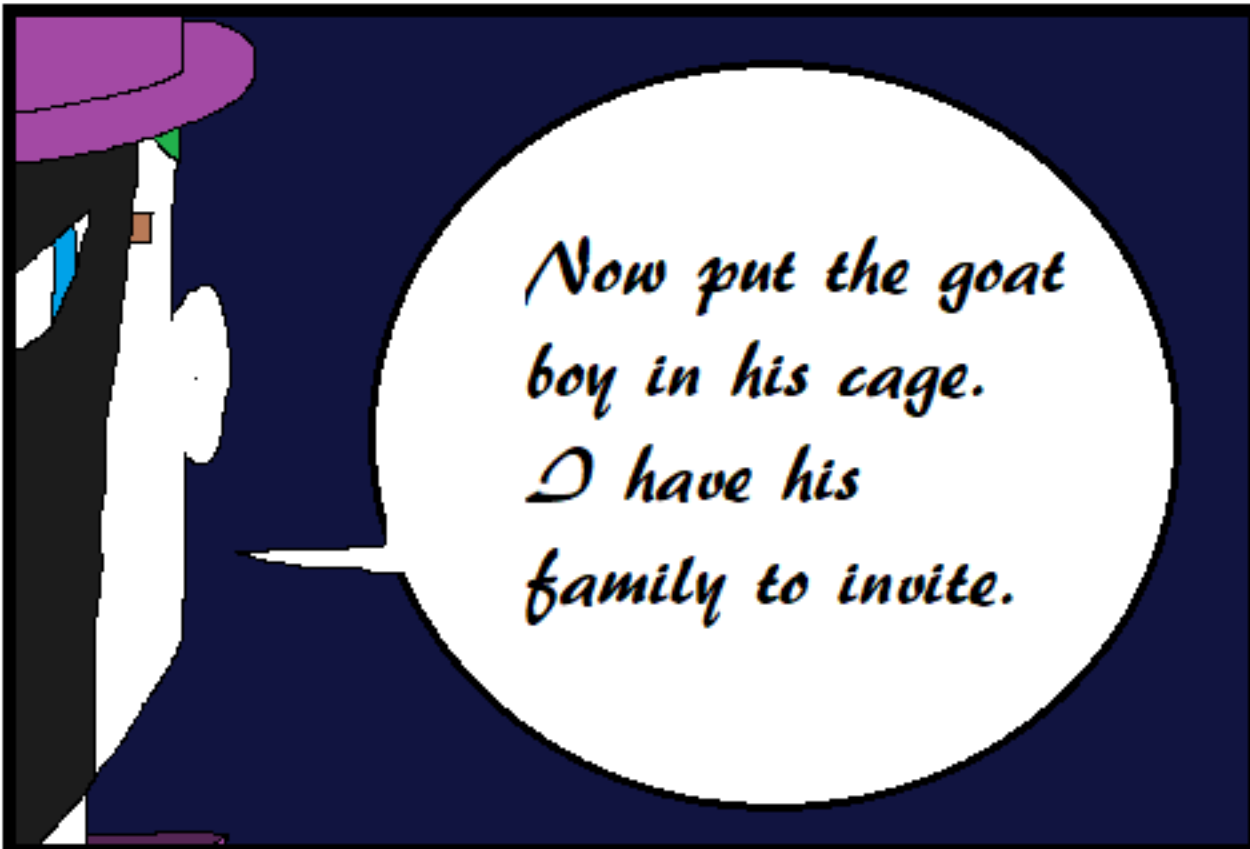


*Say, Gerald,
Why shouldn't i
lend you your pay?*



Well, that's
a shame. Why?





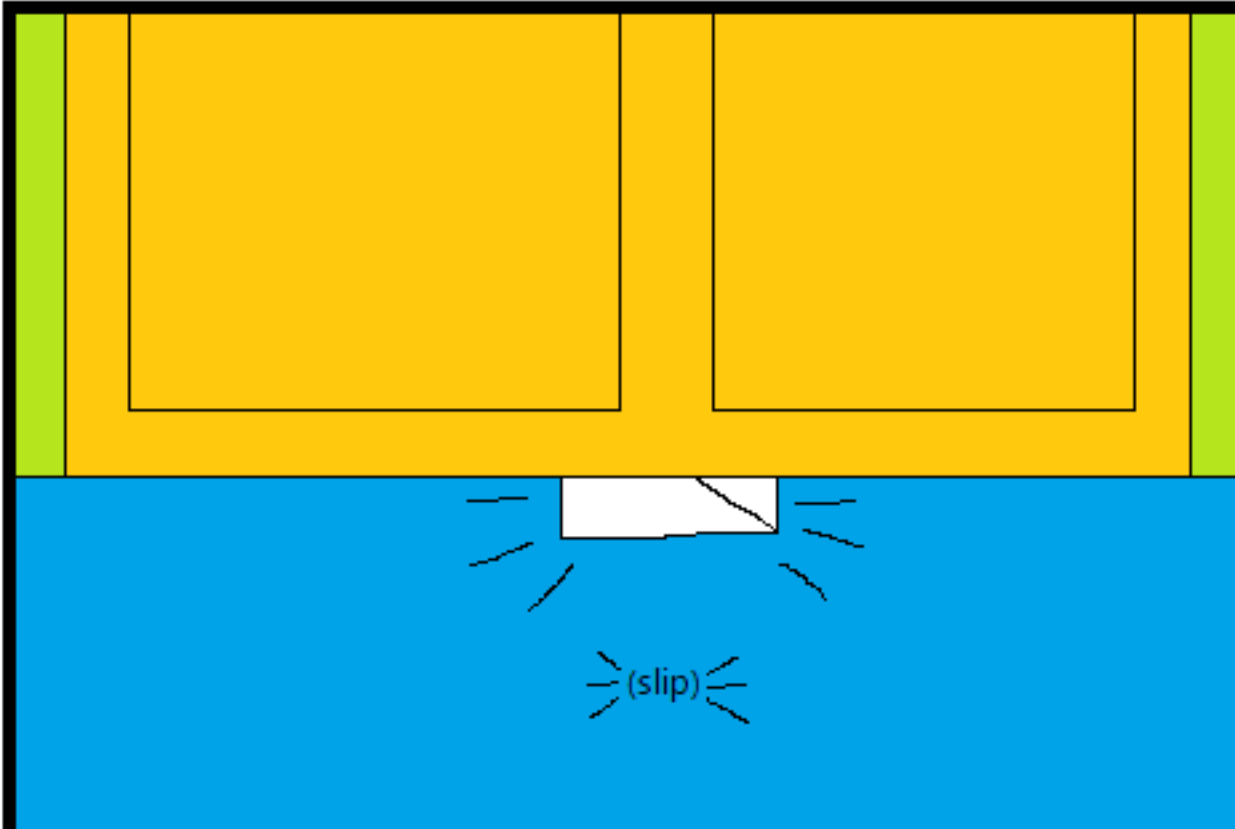
A brown, blob-like character with a single eye and a wide, toothy grin is shown from the chest up. He is speaking, with a large speech bubble coming from his mouth.

That's right,
Sans. So,
according to my
computer skills,
i should be able
to...

~(knock)~
~(knock)~

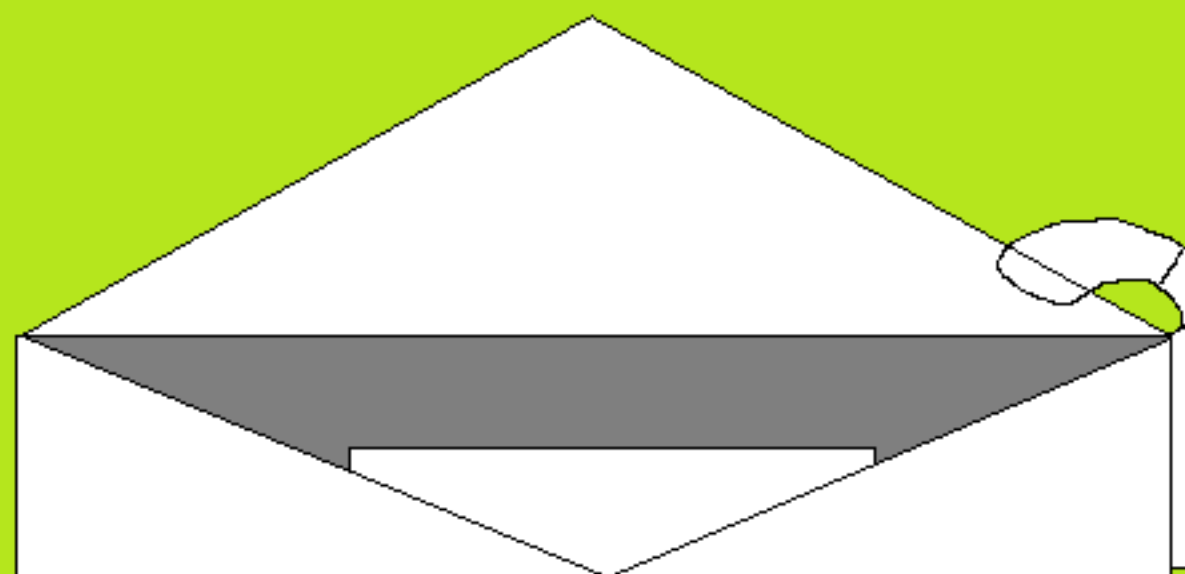
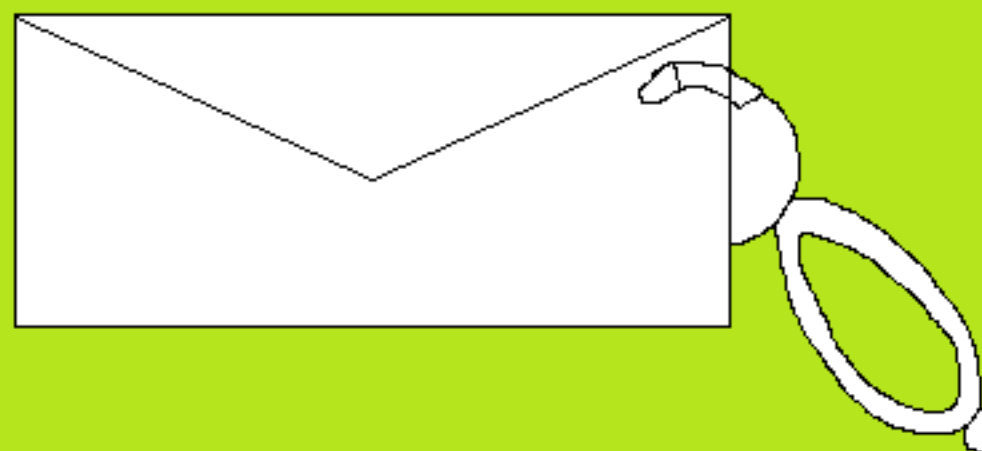
A white, bird-like character with a blue beak and a blue and white patterned shirt is shown from the chest up. He has a surprised expression, with a small speech bubble coming from his beak.

Huh?

A close-up of a blue floor with a yellow wall in the background. A small white slip of paper is on the floor, with radiating lines indicating it was just placed or noticed. A speech bubble from Sans is visible to the right.

An envelope?

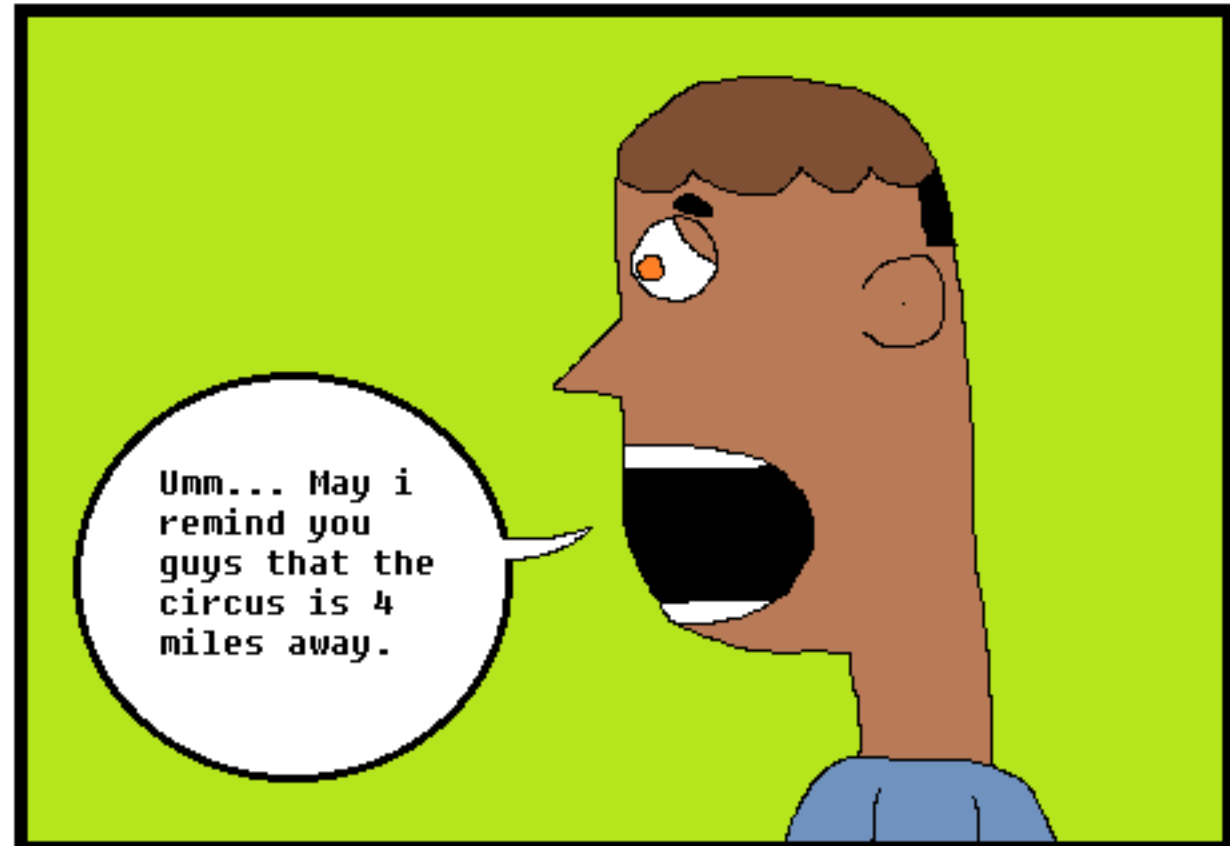
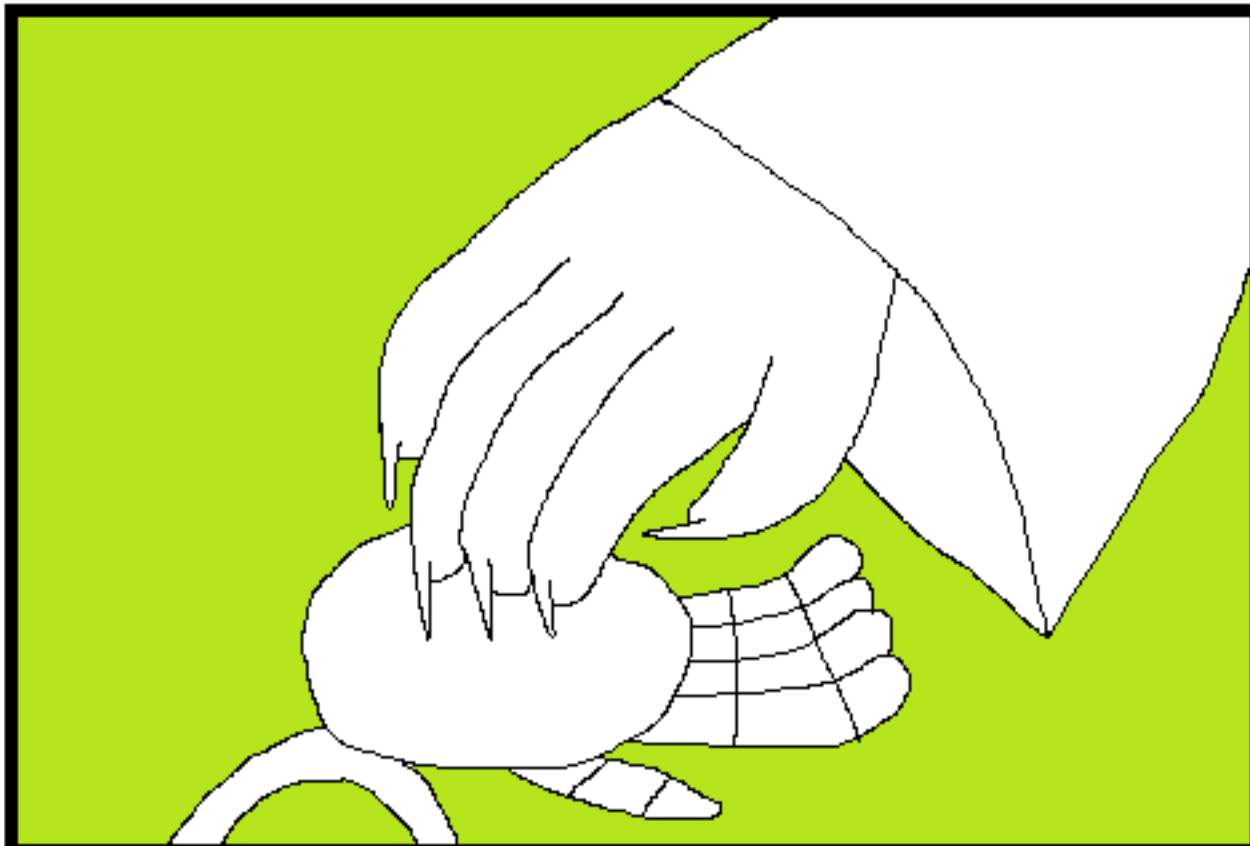
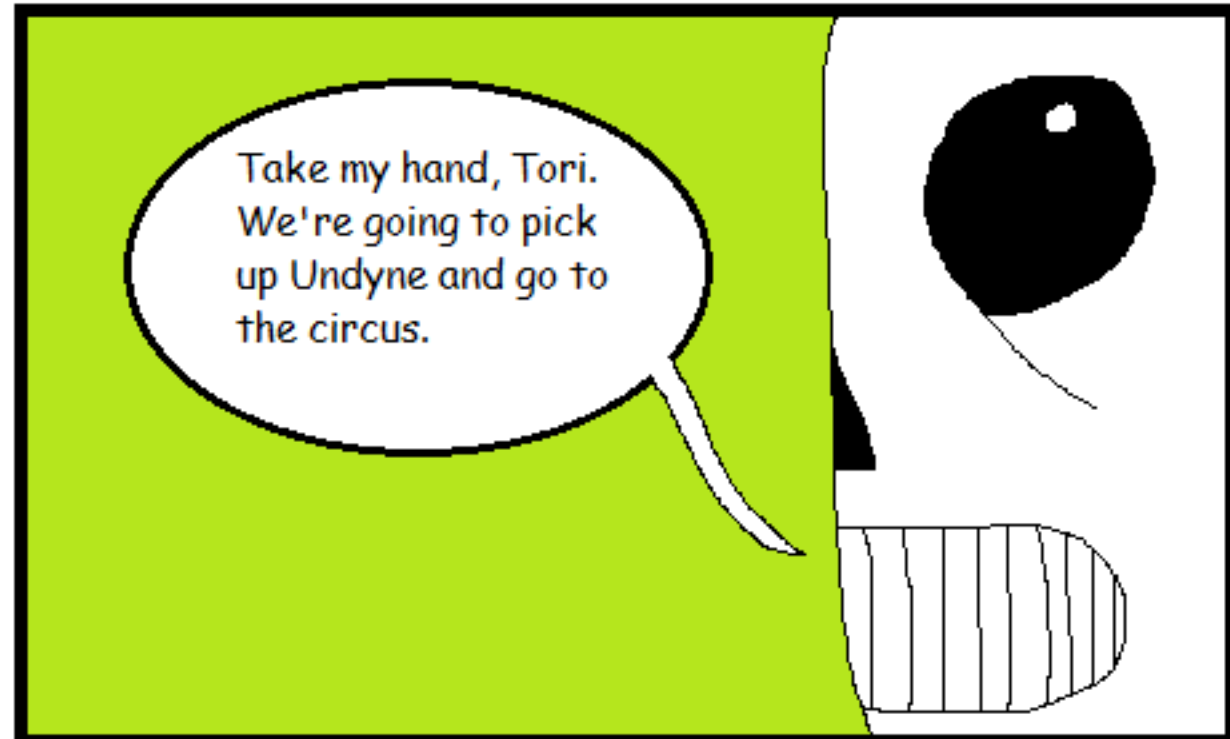
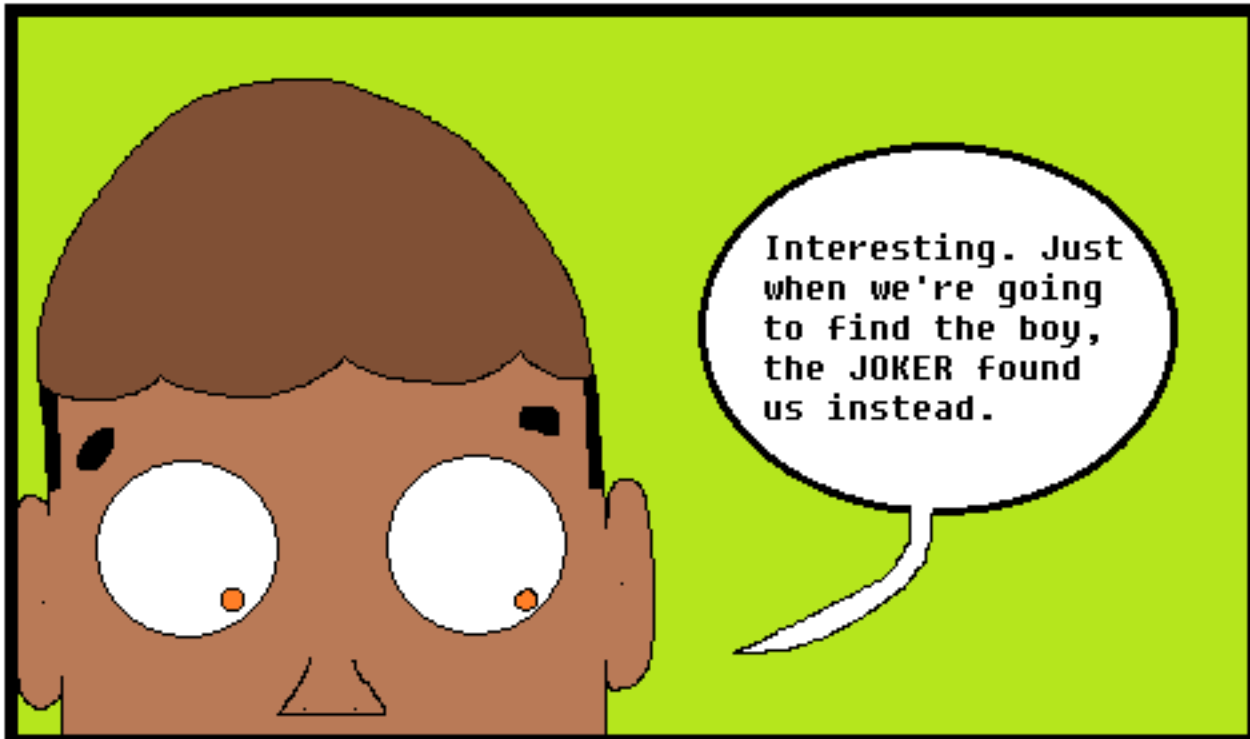
~(slip)~

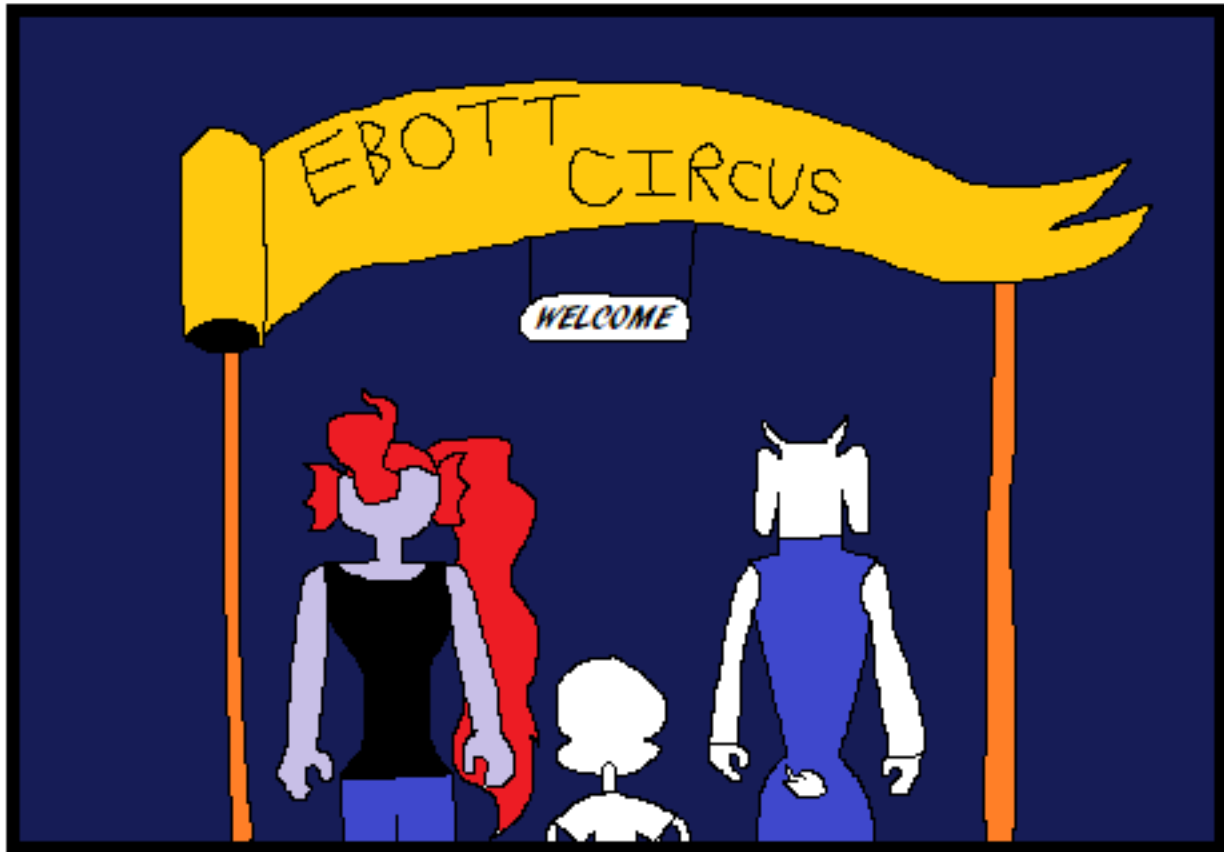
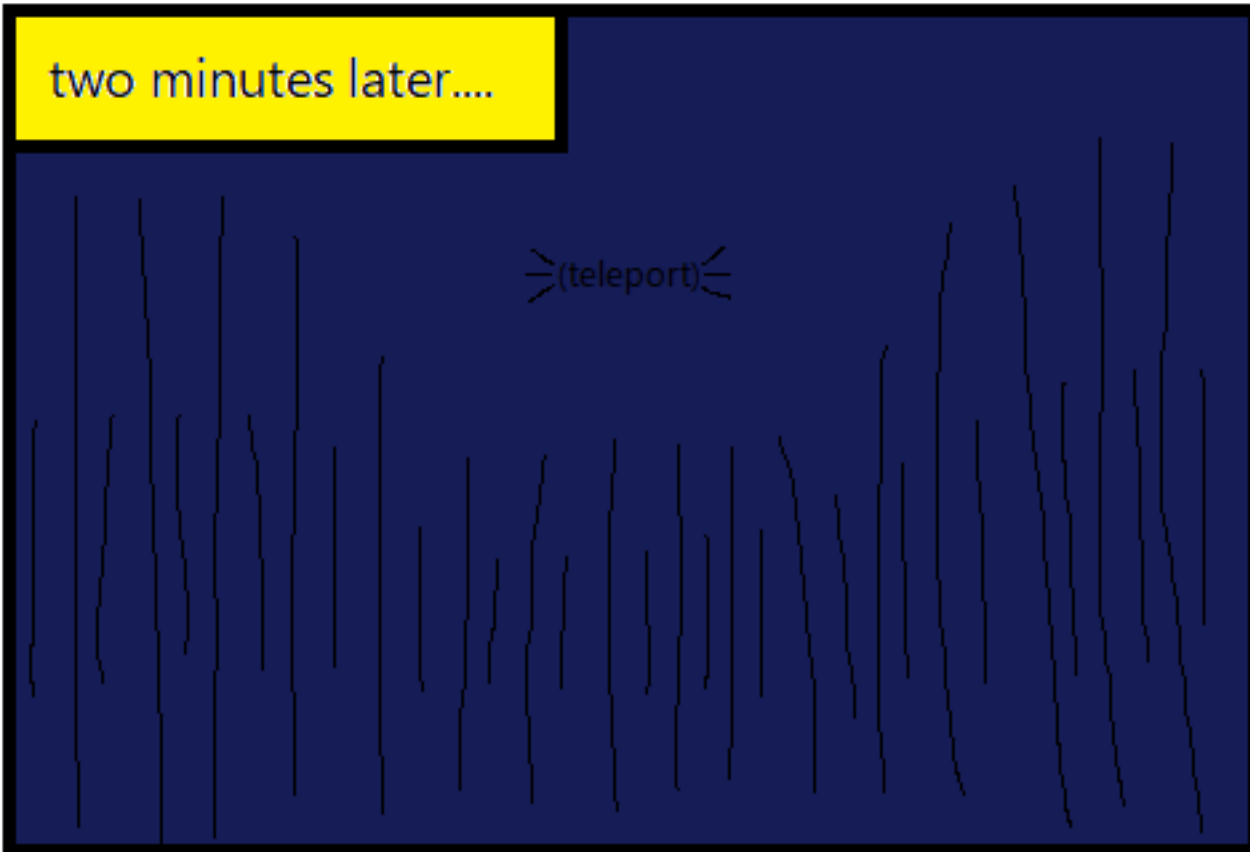
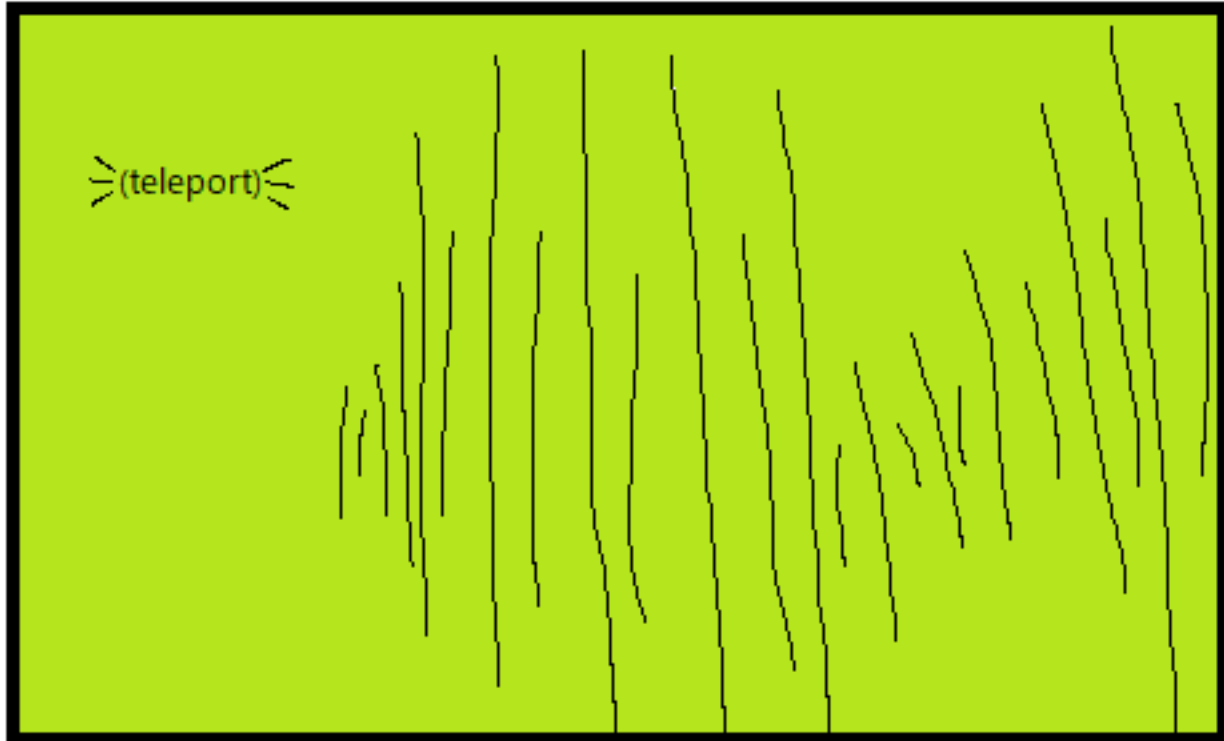
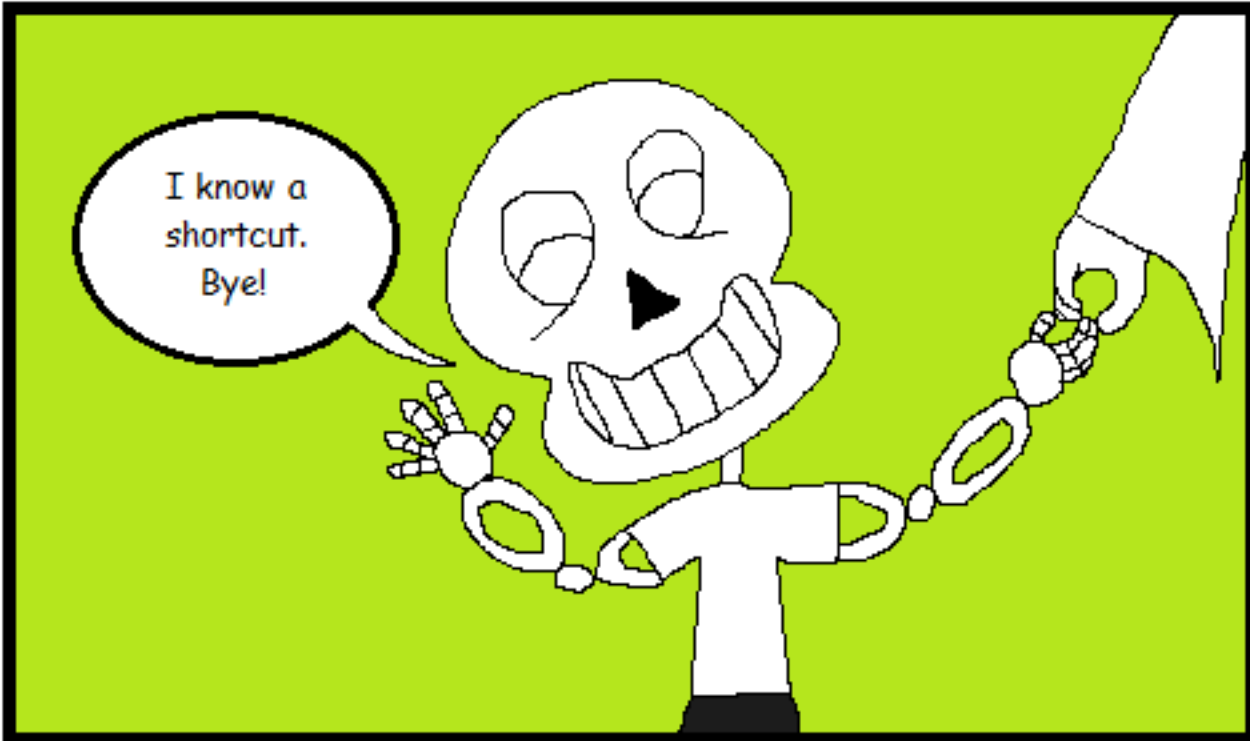


What is it,
Sans? What
did it say?

It's an invitation. But,
that's not all...

There's a location. The JOKER has Asriel
at the abandoned circus.





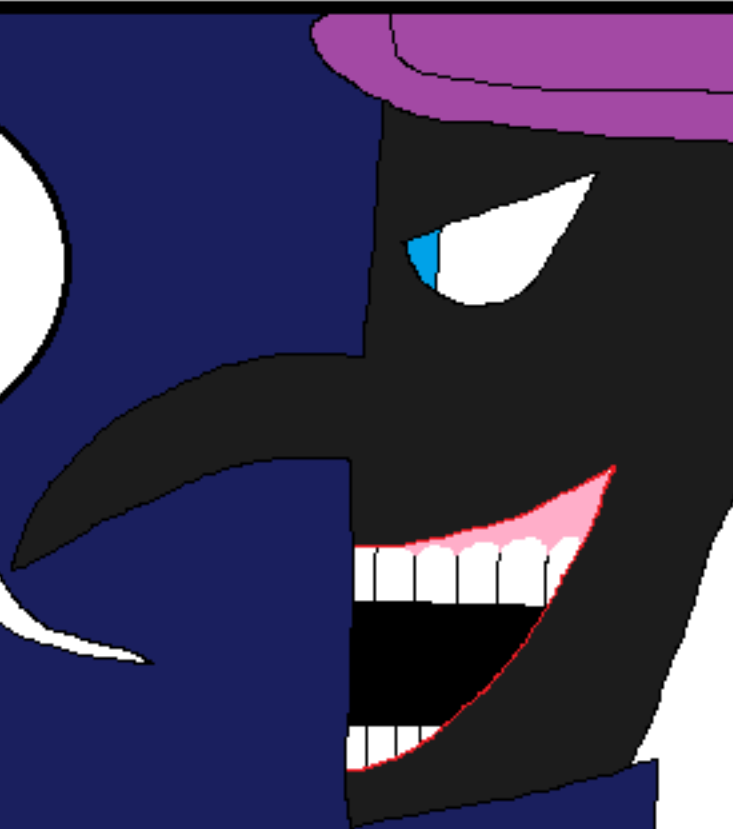


Asriel?! JOKER?!
Where are you?!
Just come on out!
This isn't a time for
games!

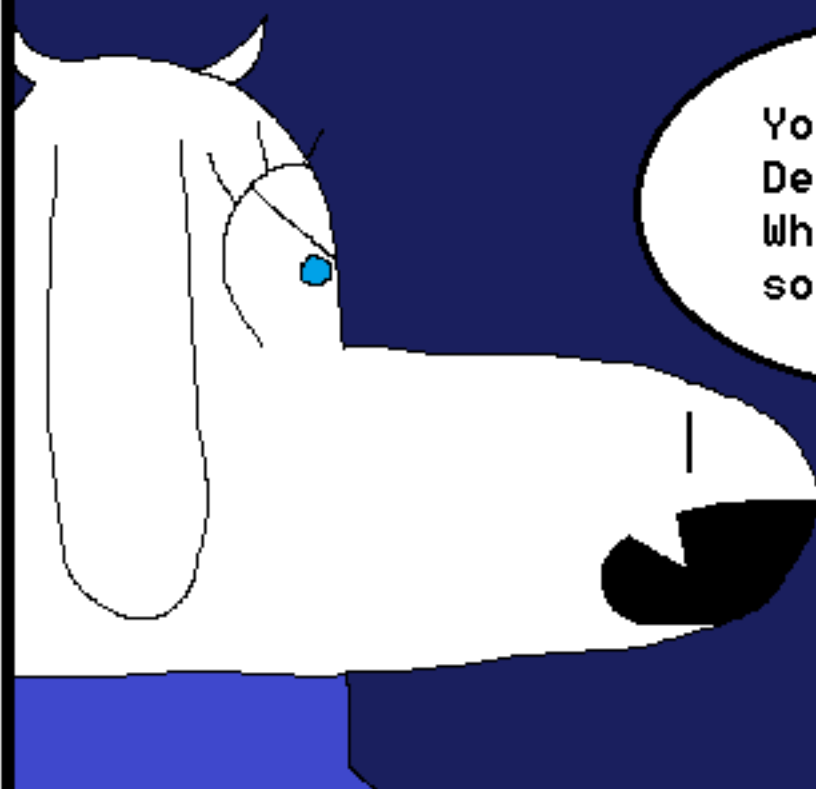
≧(step)≦



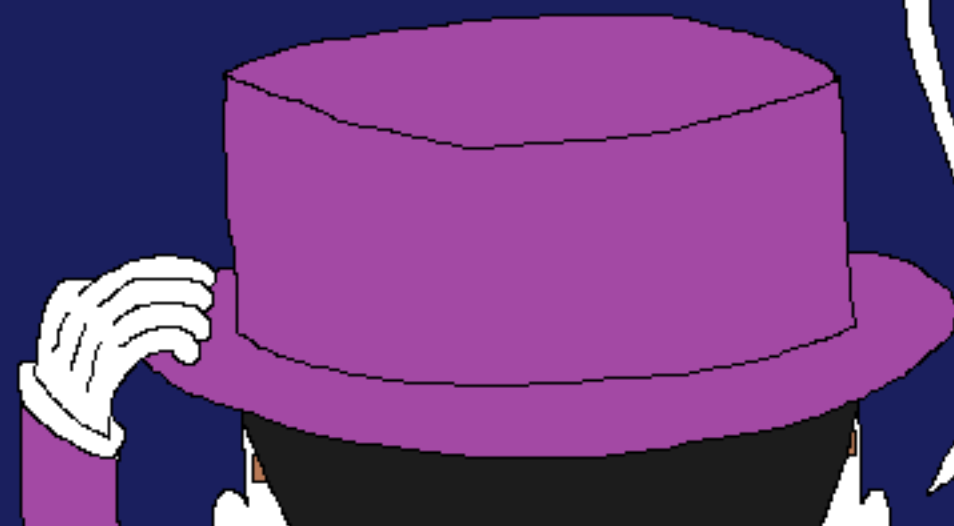
*Oh, hey. You're
the monsters
from the club.*



You Filthy
Degenerate!
Where is my
son!



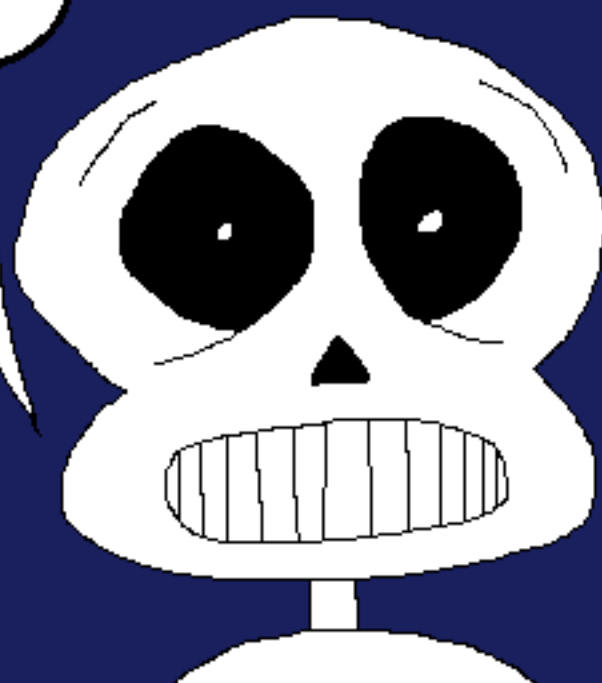
I've been waiting to meet the three of you. Face...



...to face...

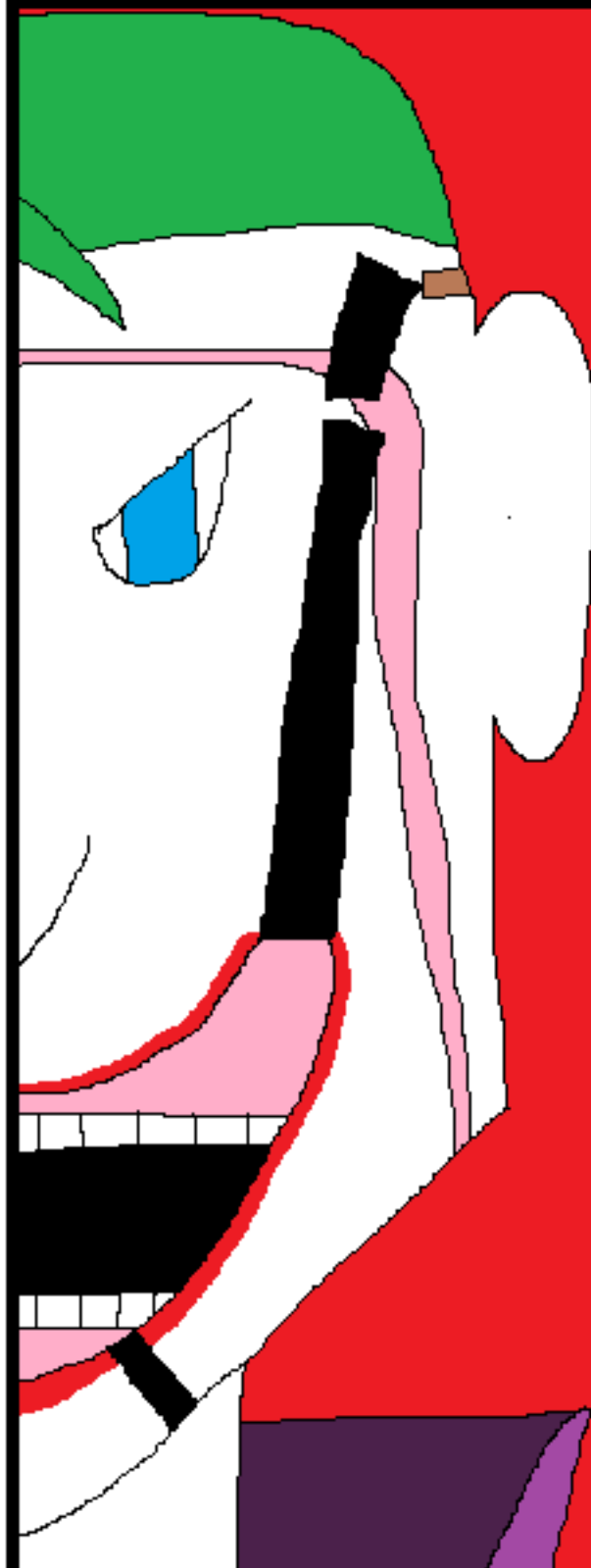
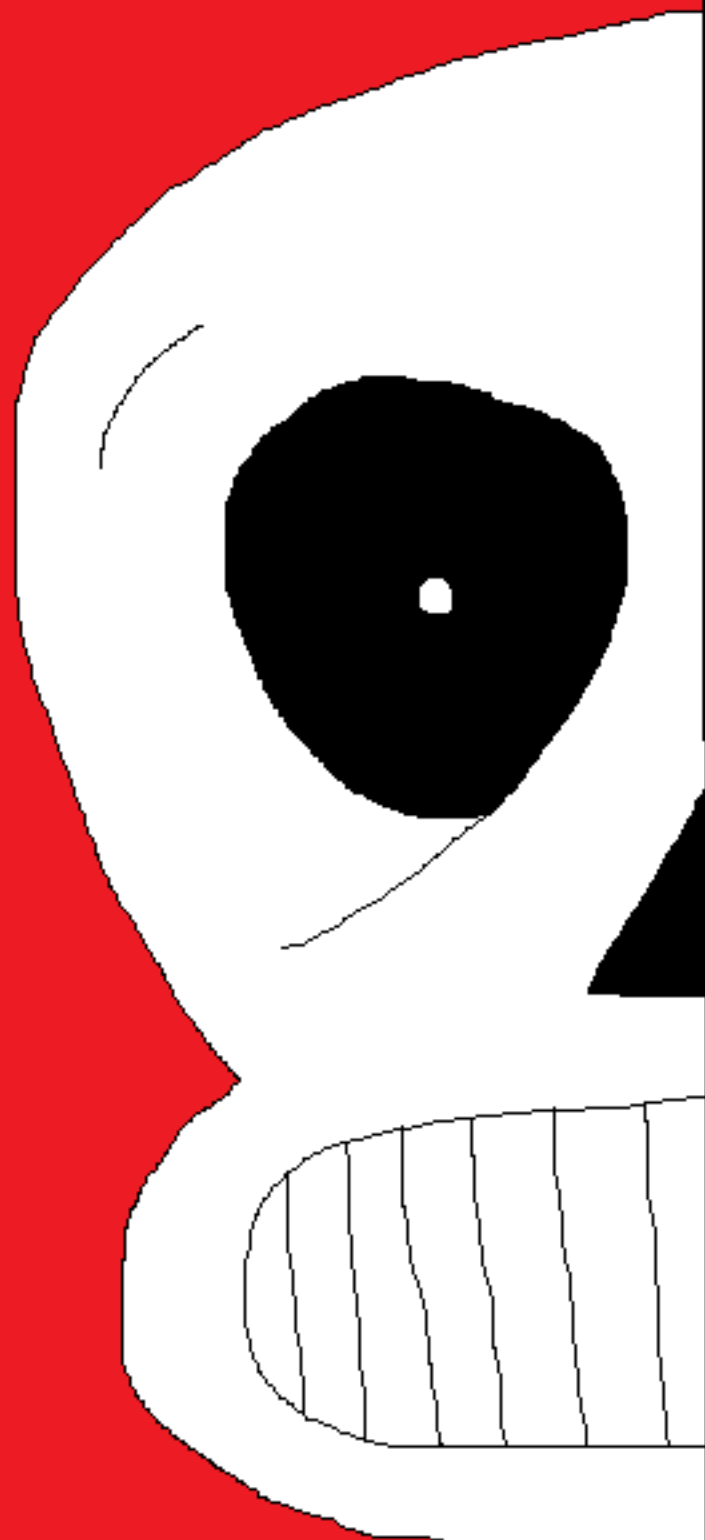


!!



...TO FACE.

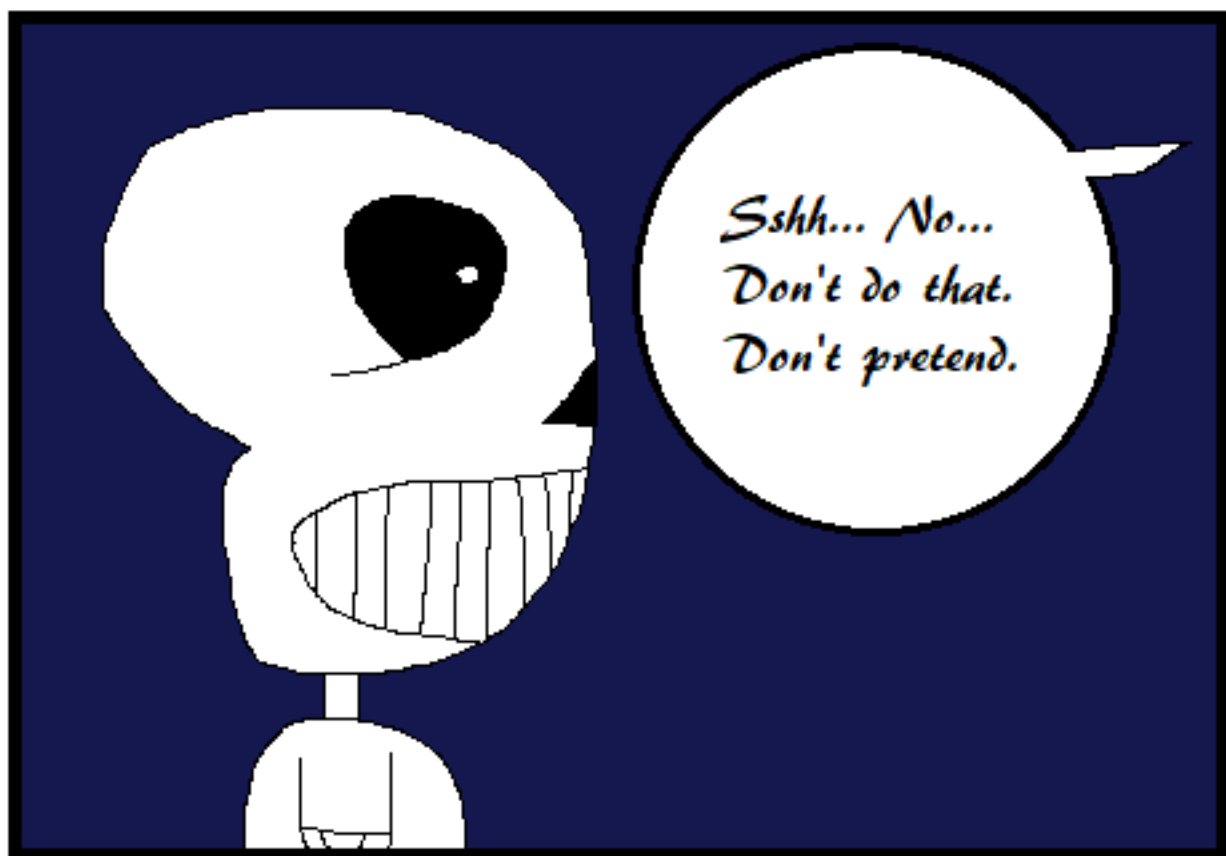
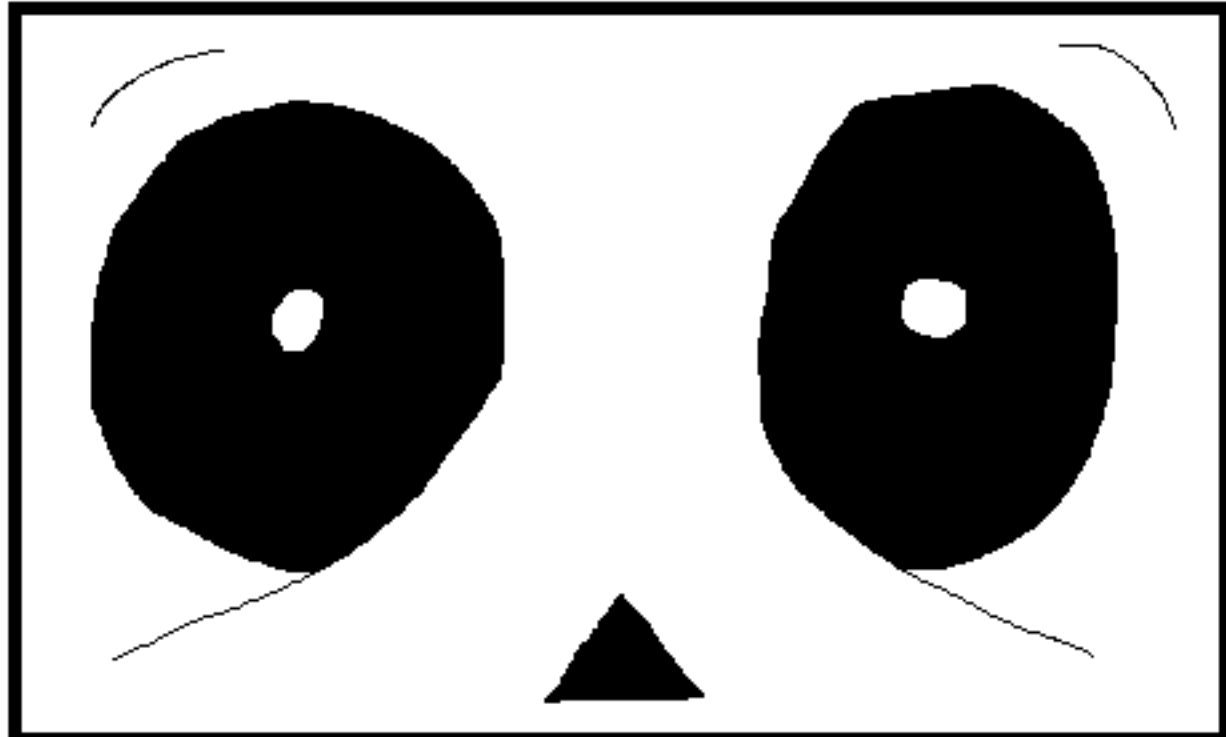
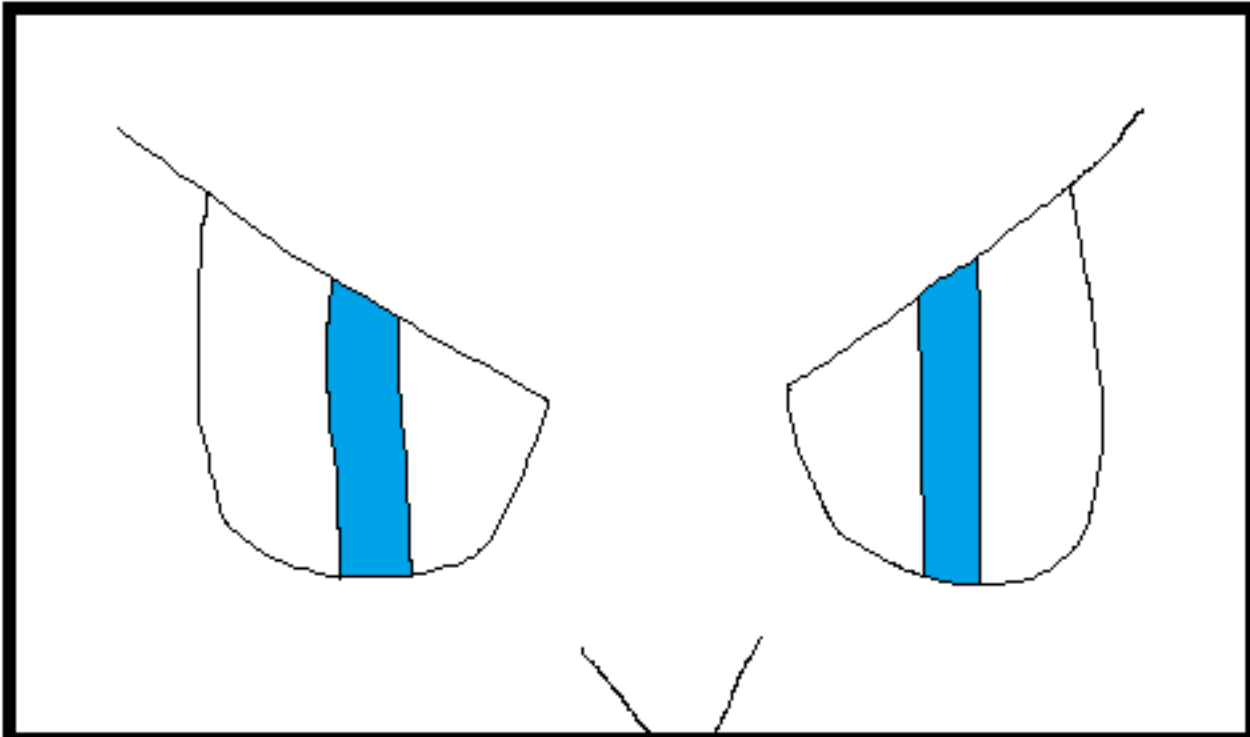




END of Chapter 3

CHAPTER 4:

BROKEN Goat



*You are so lucky that i haven't kept
any humans hostage...*

*Because i
alone have
other plans.*

What plans!? WHERE IS ASRIEL, DANGIT!?

*Hush Hush...
I'm getting to
that part. (ahem)*



GREETINGS
FROM THE
JOKER! I
PRESENT TO
YOU THE MAD
ATTRACTION!



THE MOST
REPULSIVE OF ALL
ARE ITS FRAIL
AND USELESS
NOTIONS OF
ORDER AND
SANCTITY!

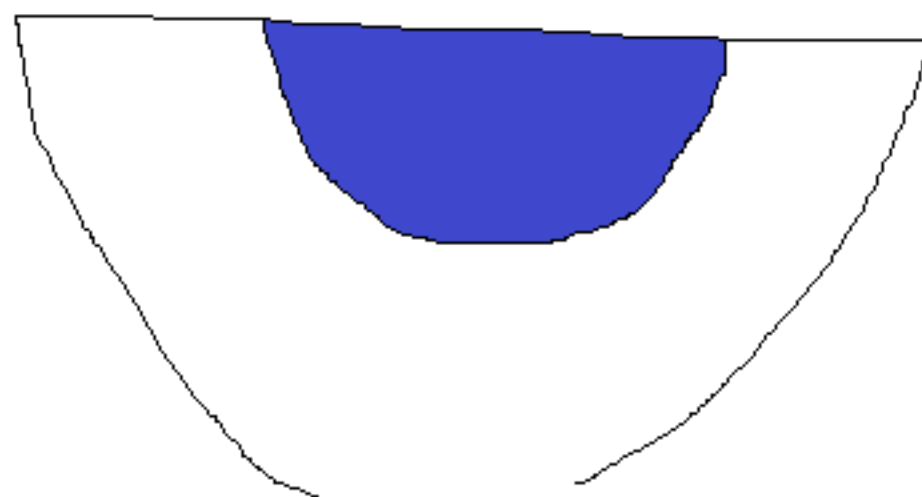
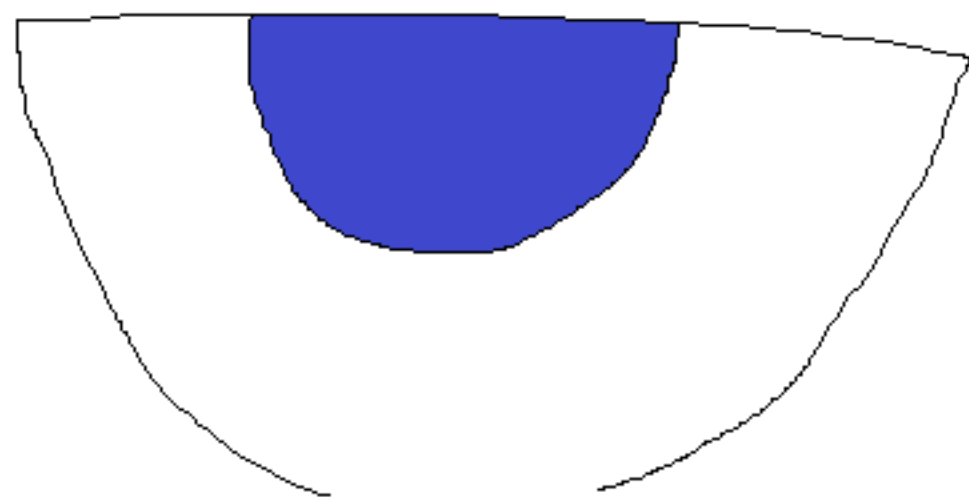
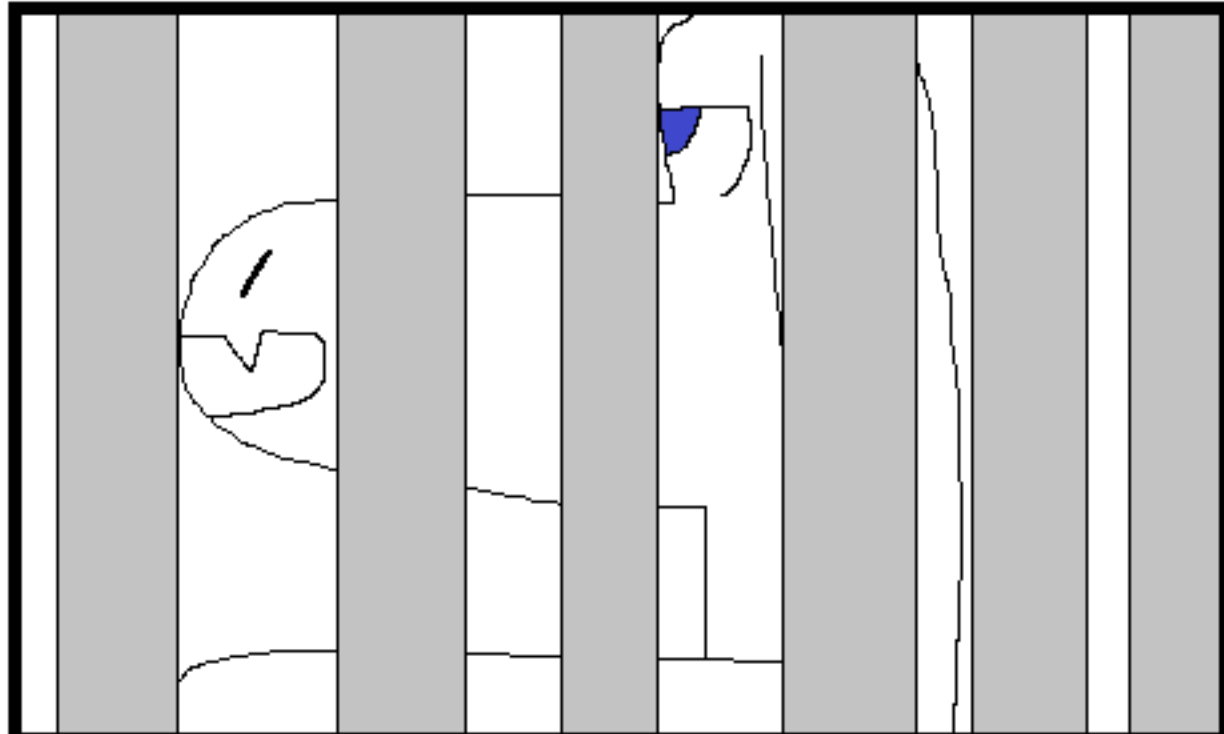


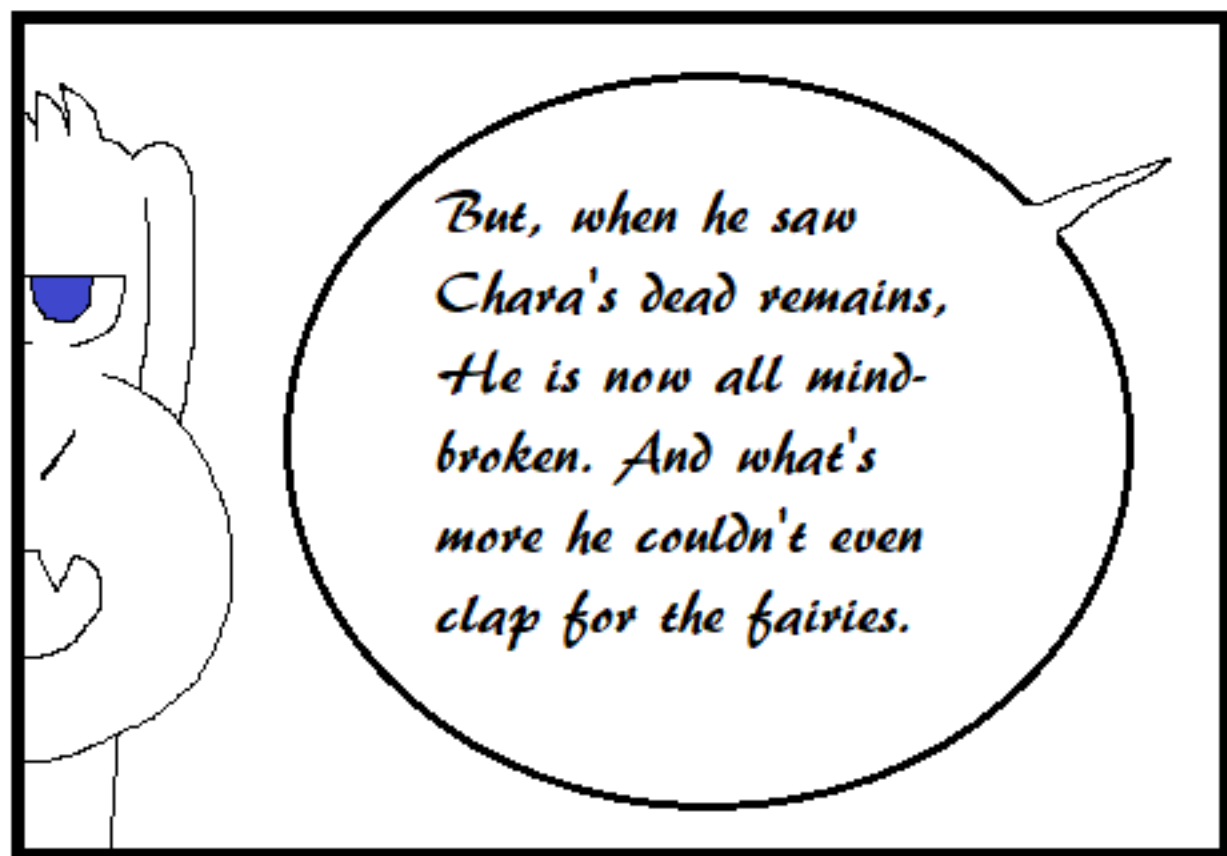
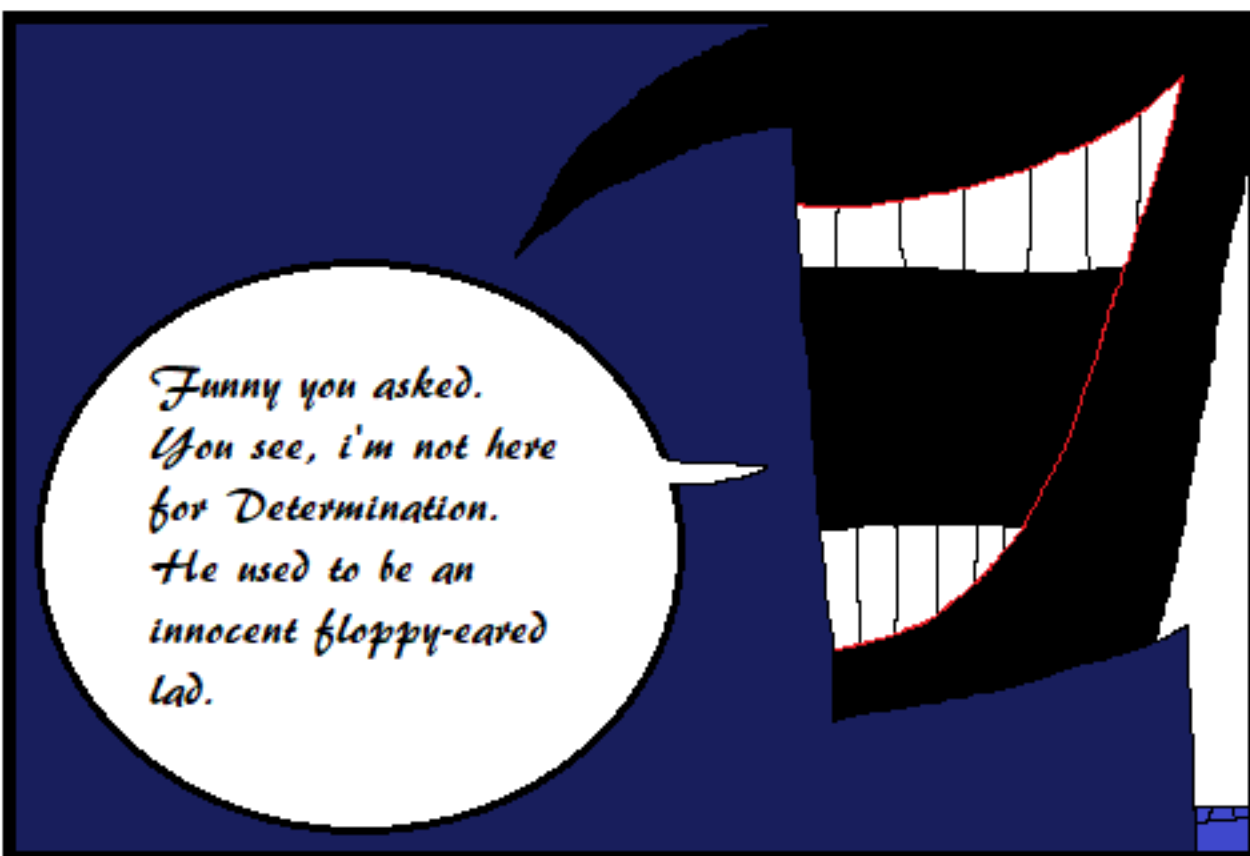
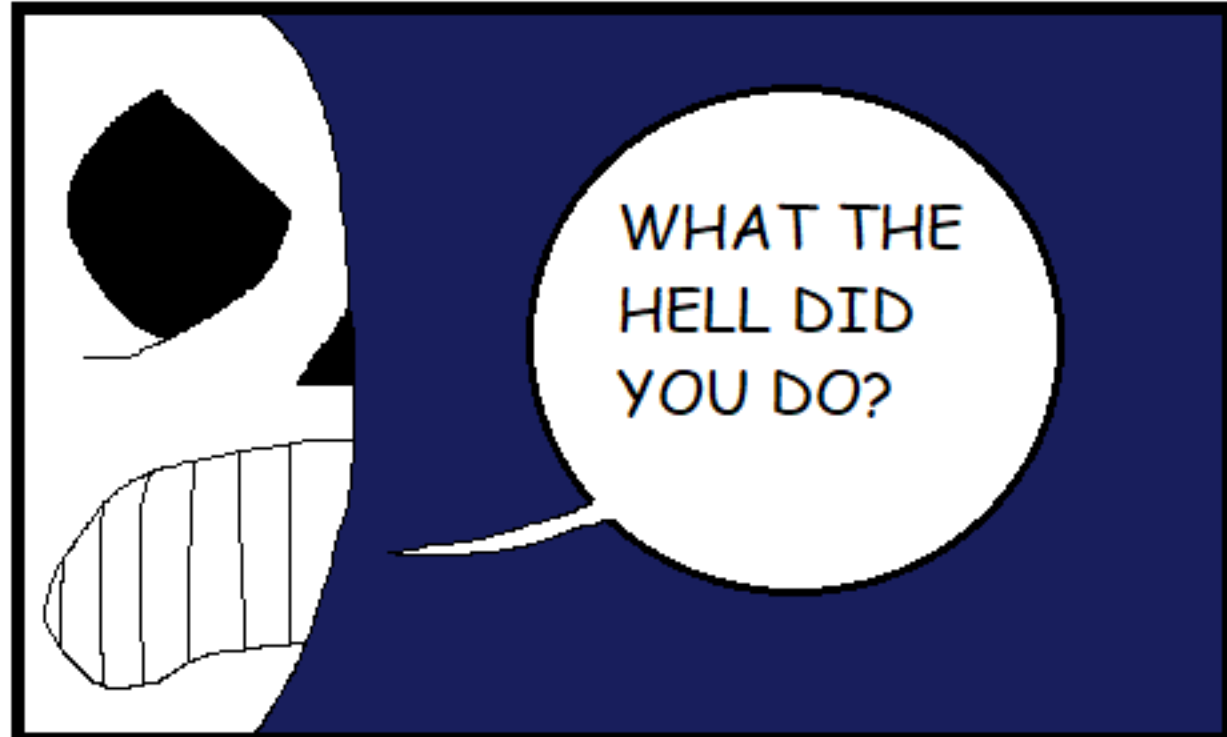
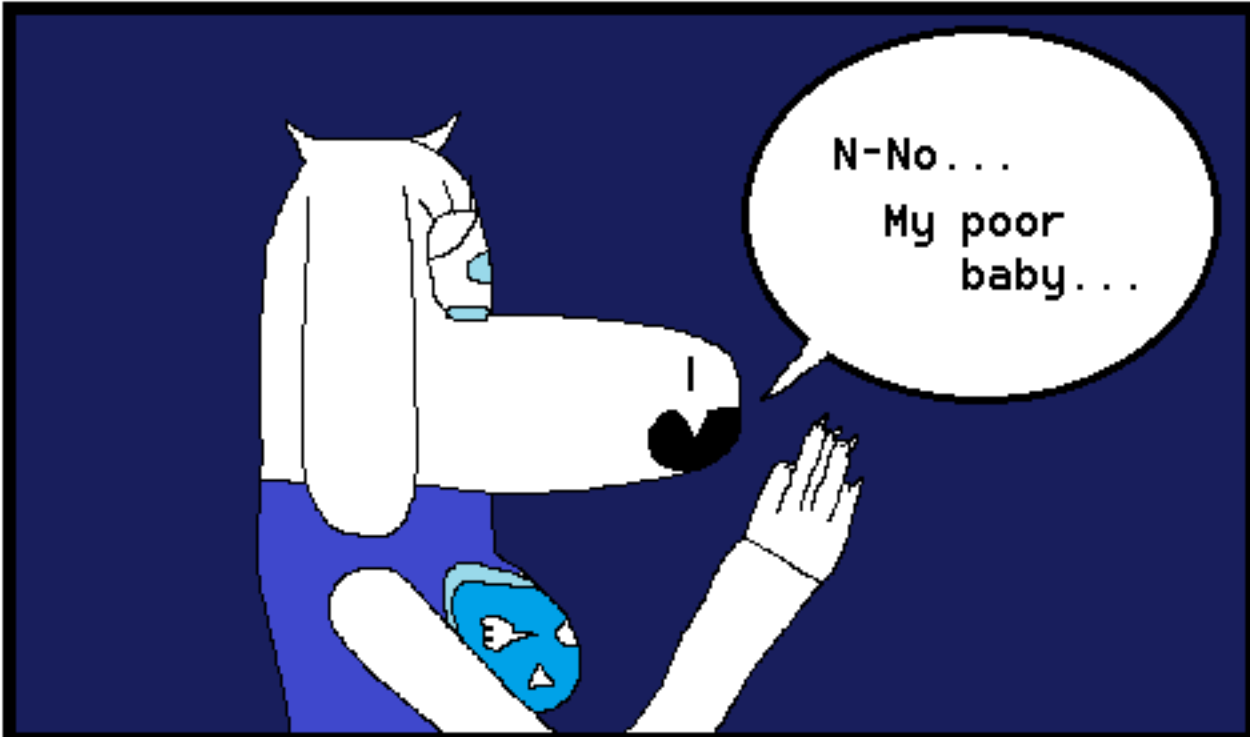
IF TOO
MUCH
WEIGHT IS
PLACED UPON
THEM, THEY
SNAP!



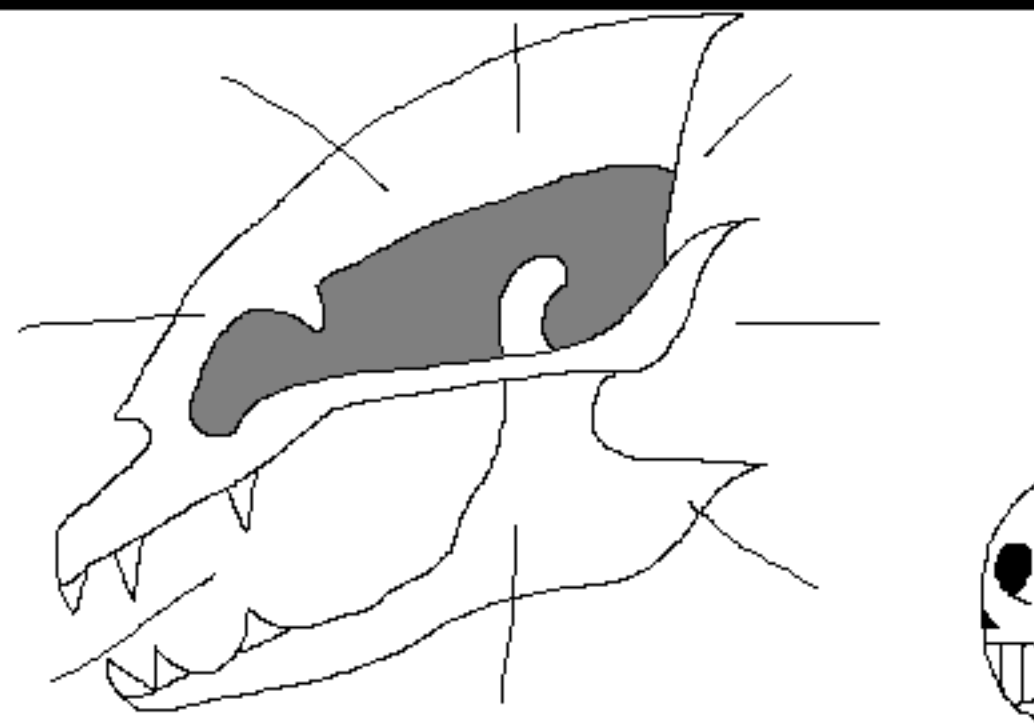
I GIVE YOU...

...THE AVERAGE GOAT BOY!





Joker...



YOU SICK MANIAC!!!



SANS!!!

*You told Sans
not to attack.



Frisk? What
are you
doing here?



→(open)←

*Now, Azzy!
Take me home!
You need to
RESET and
fast... or we'll
miss our chance!*





Come on! I said
RESET!
WHY
WON'T YOU
RESET!!!!

*You tell the
JOKER that Asriel
doesn't have a
RESET button...

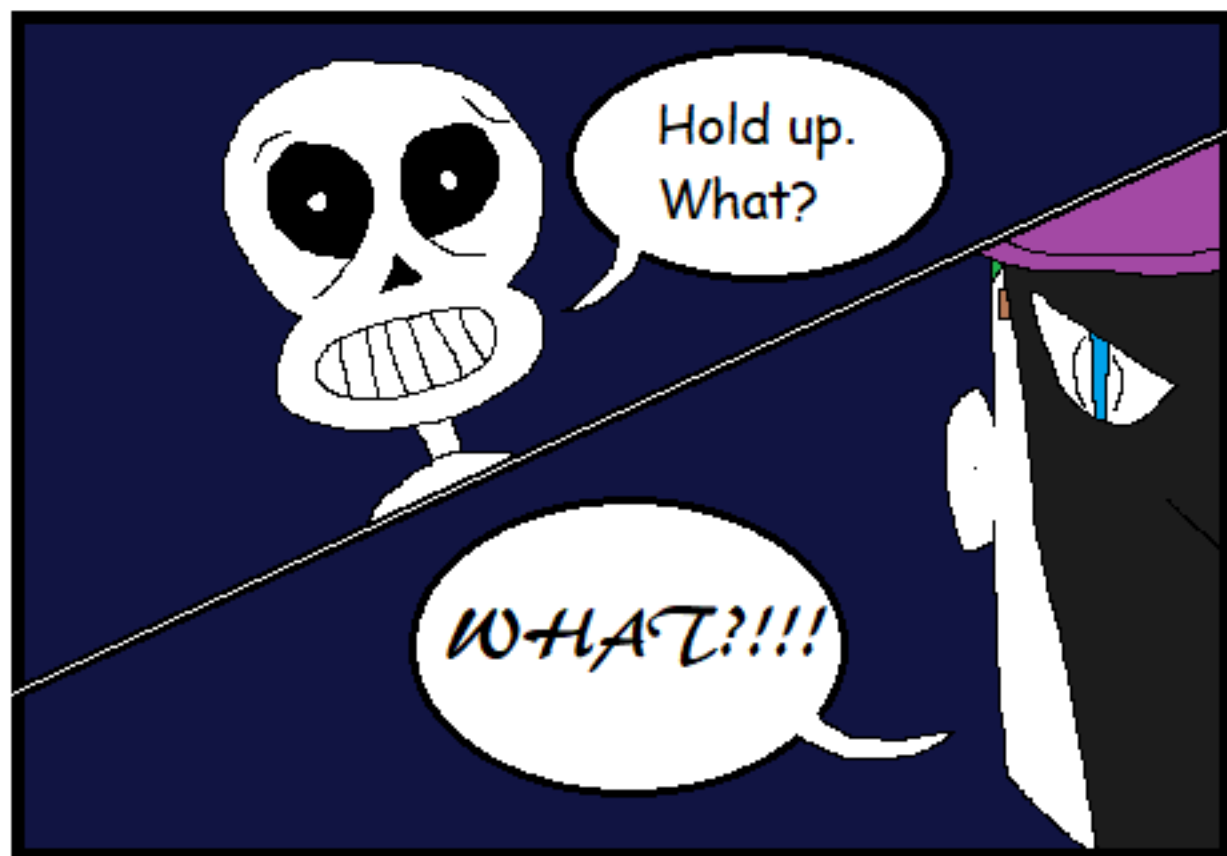
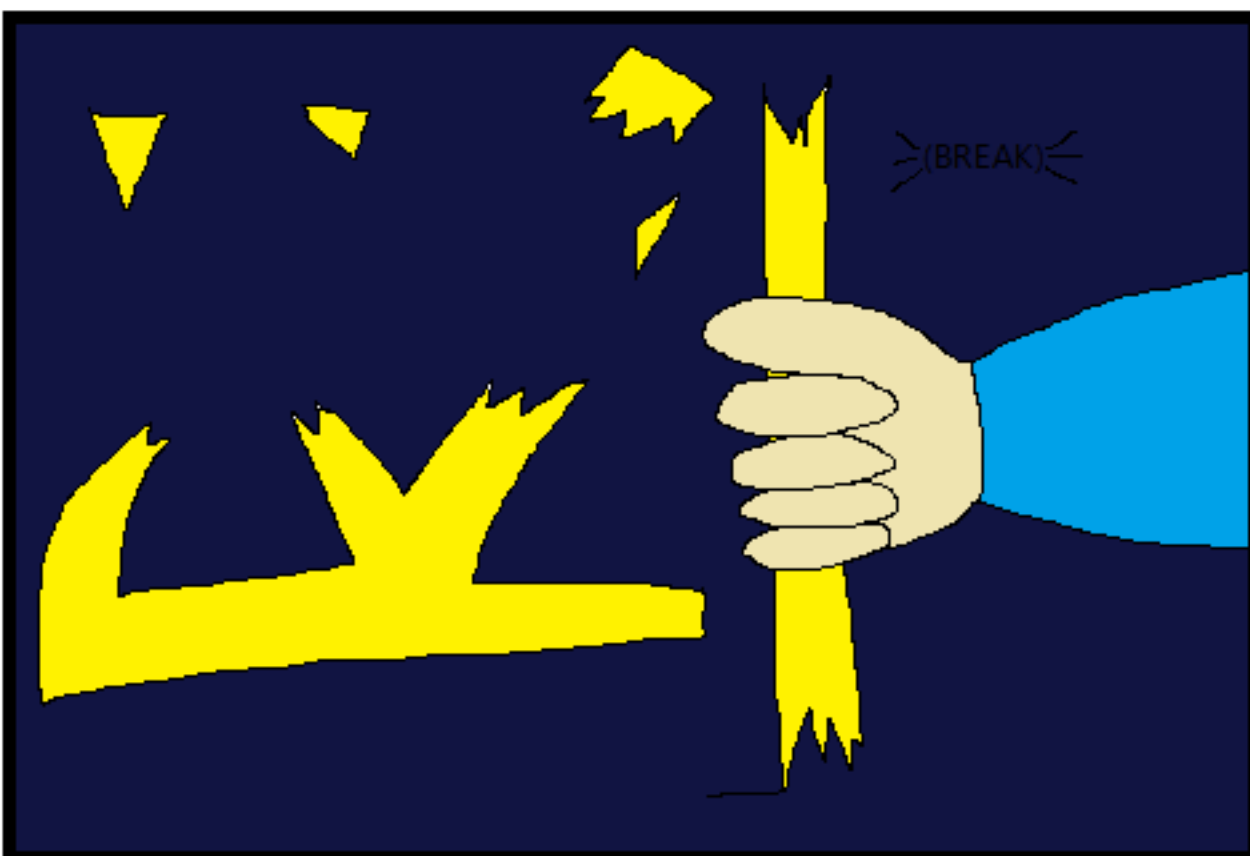
RESET



*...but you
do.



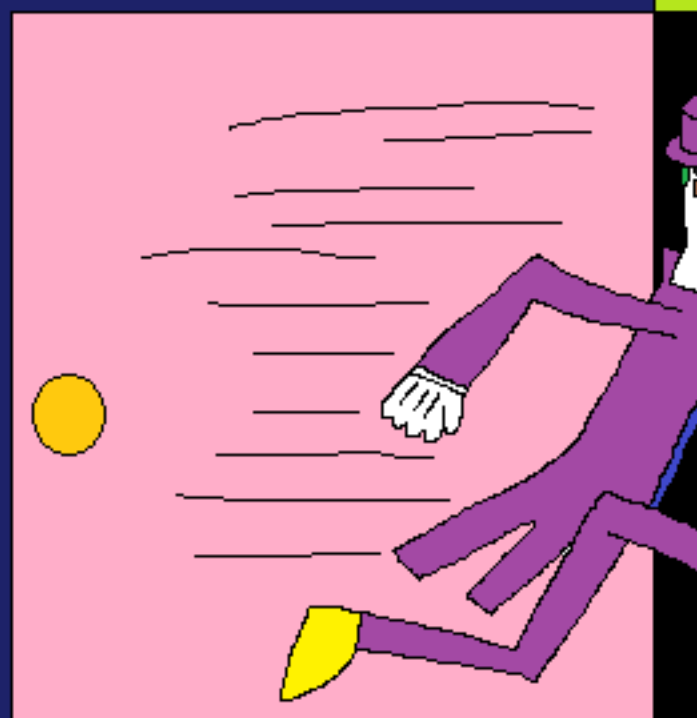
k-Kid!
DON'T
DO IT!!



× You tell the JOKER this: "I was about to RESET to save Papyrus. But, after everything you have done, YOU'LL NEVER HAVE YOUR WAY!"

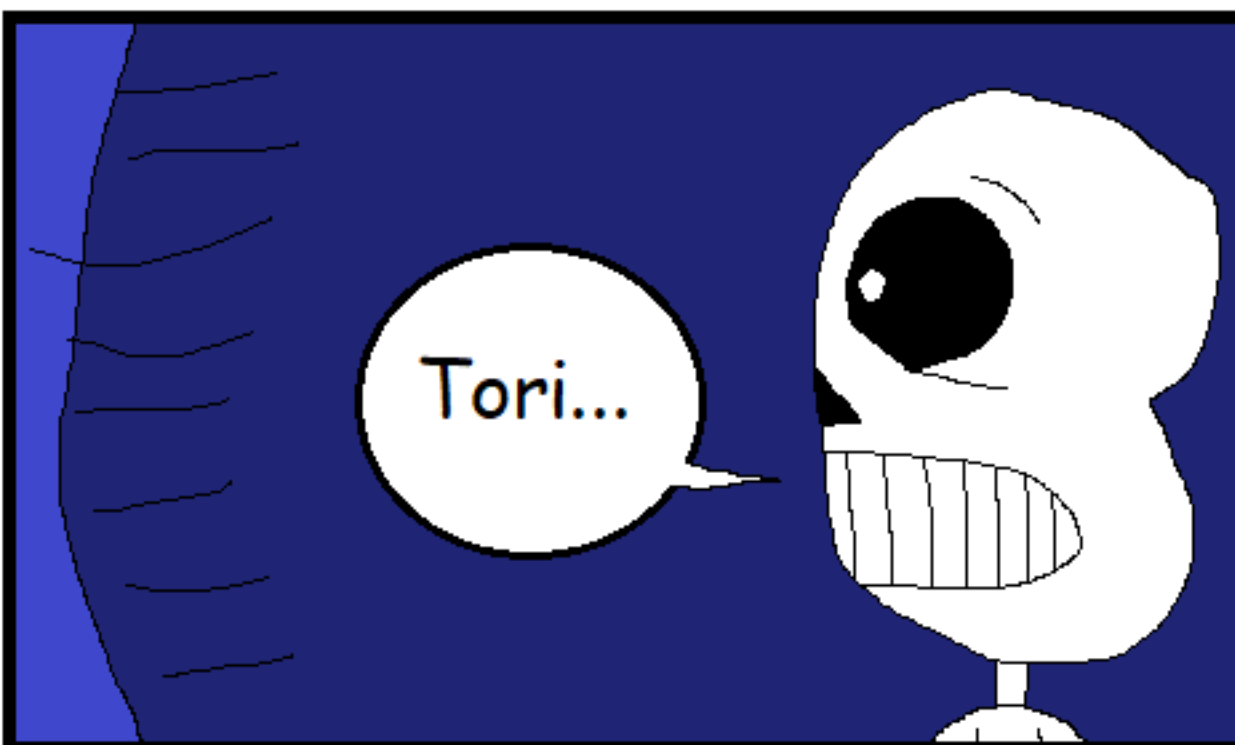


THAT'S.
NOT.
FUNNY.



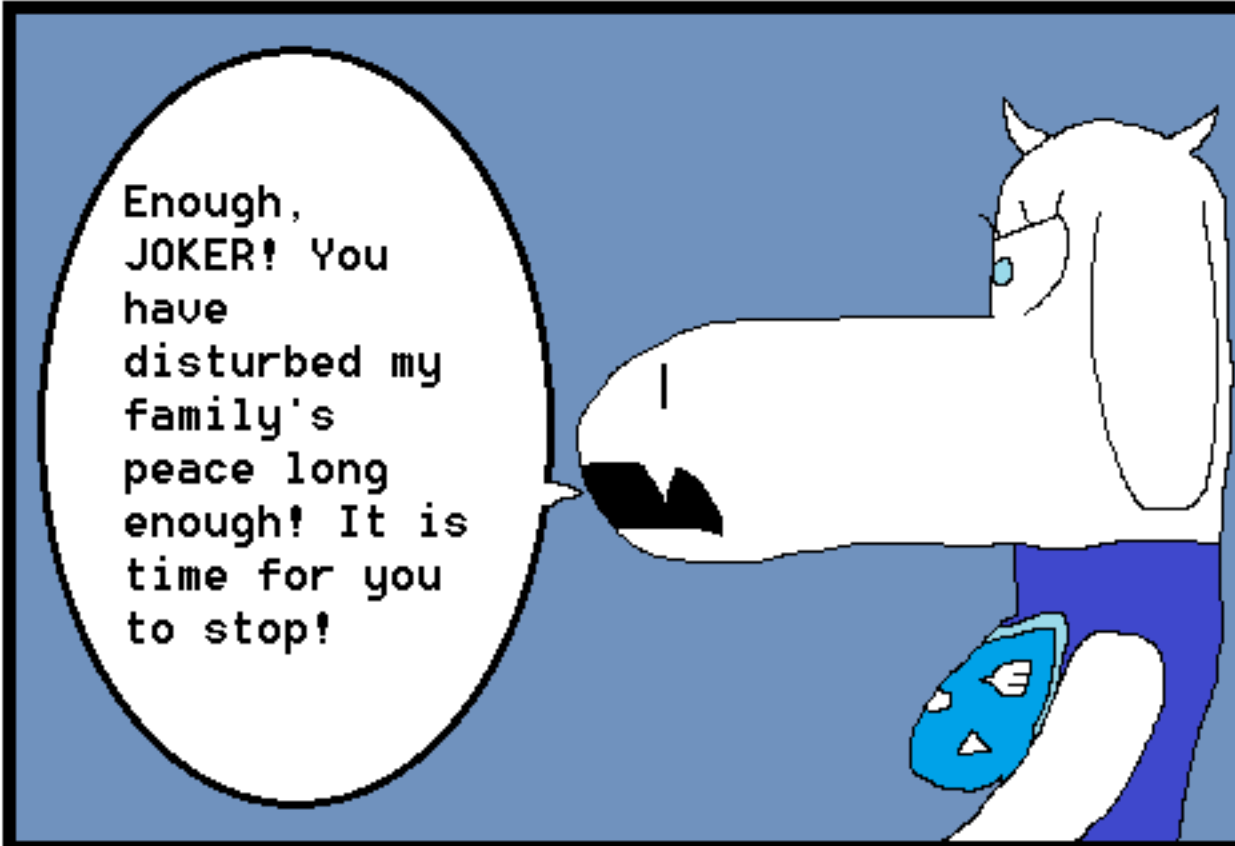
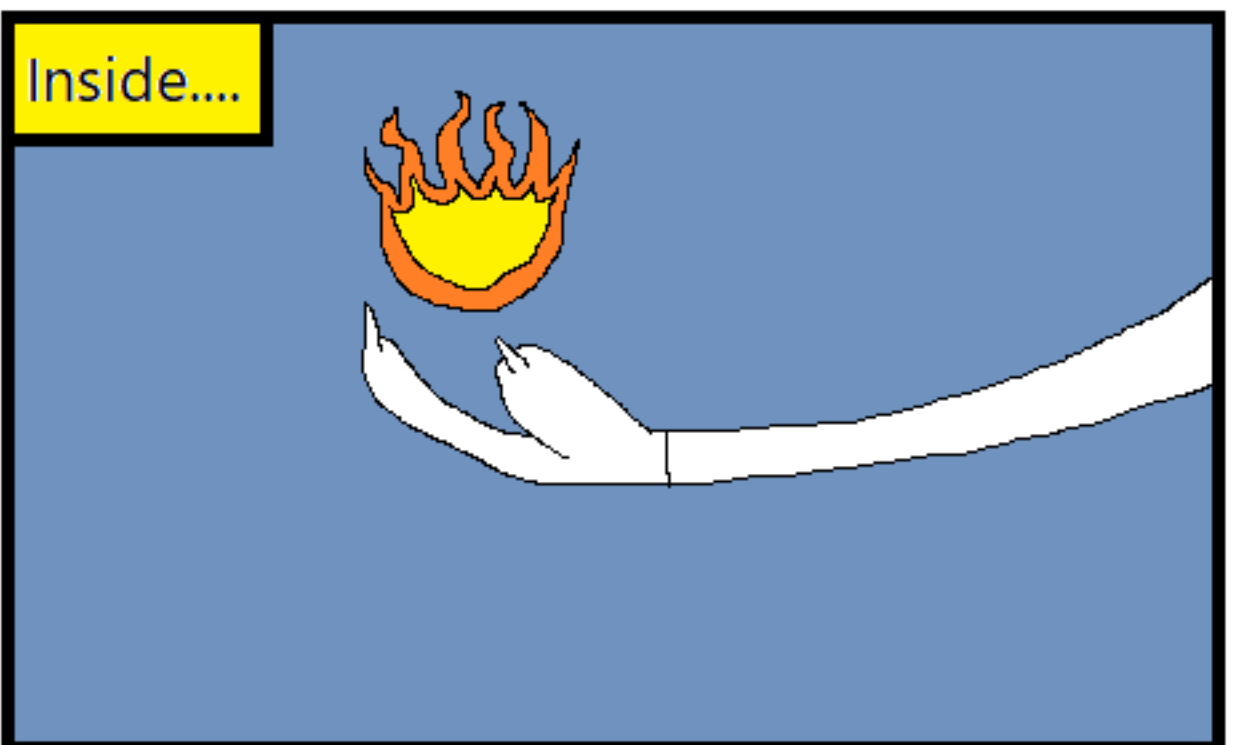
He's heading
inside the
funhouse!



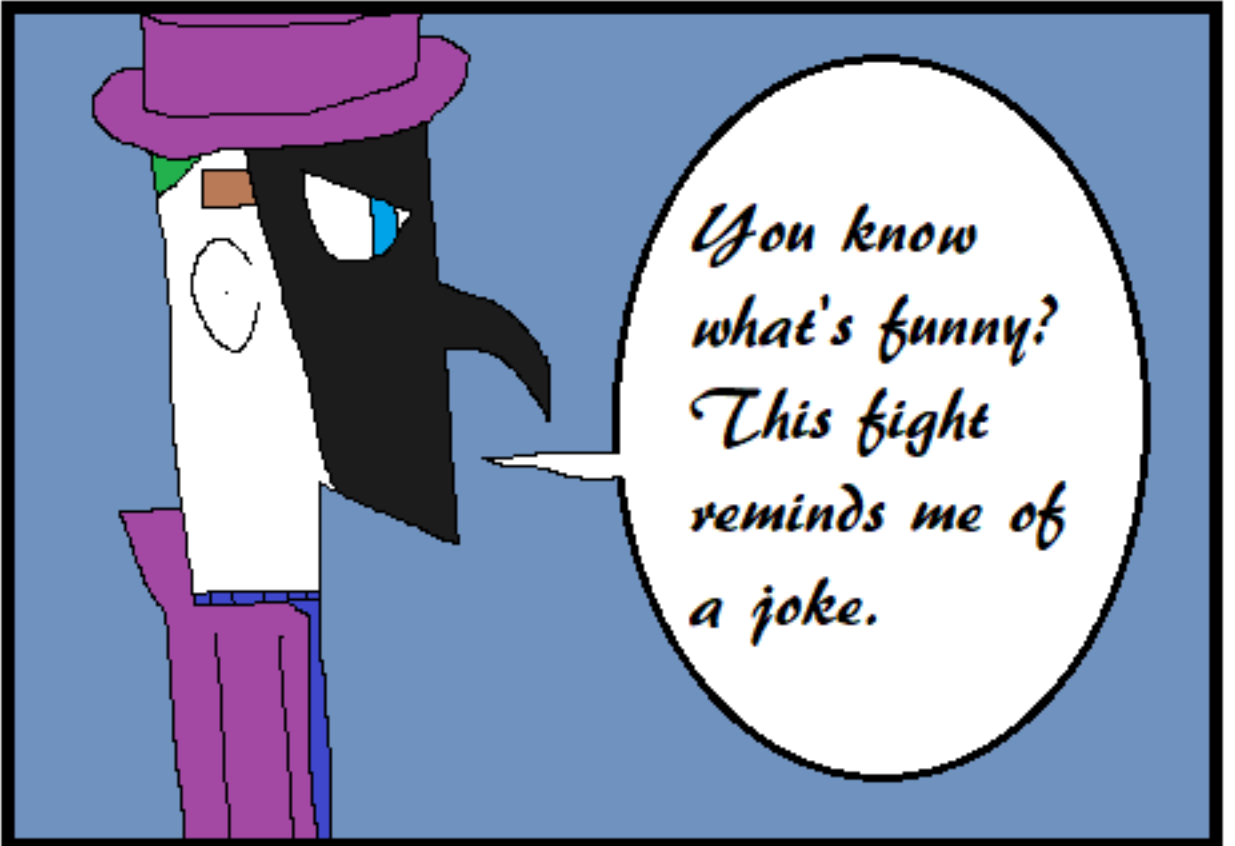


Tori...

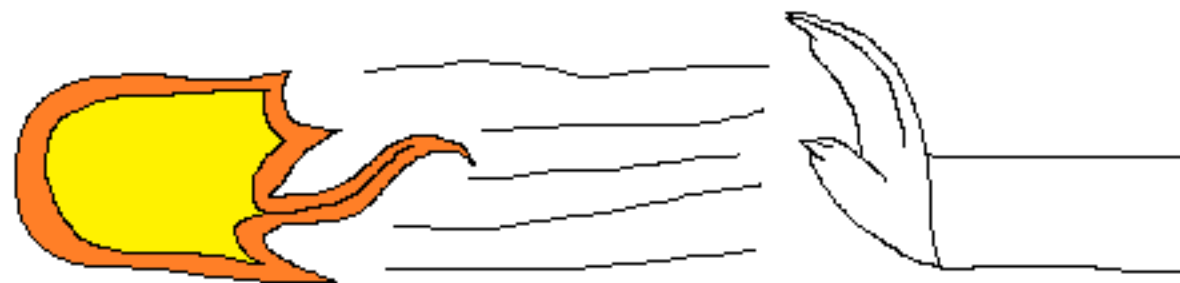
Inside....



Enough, JOKER! You have disturbed my family's peace long enough! It is time for you to stop!

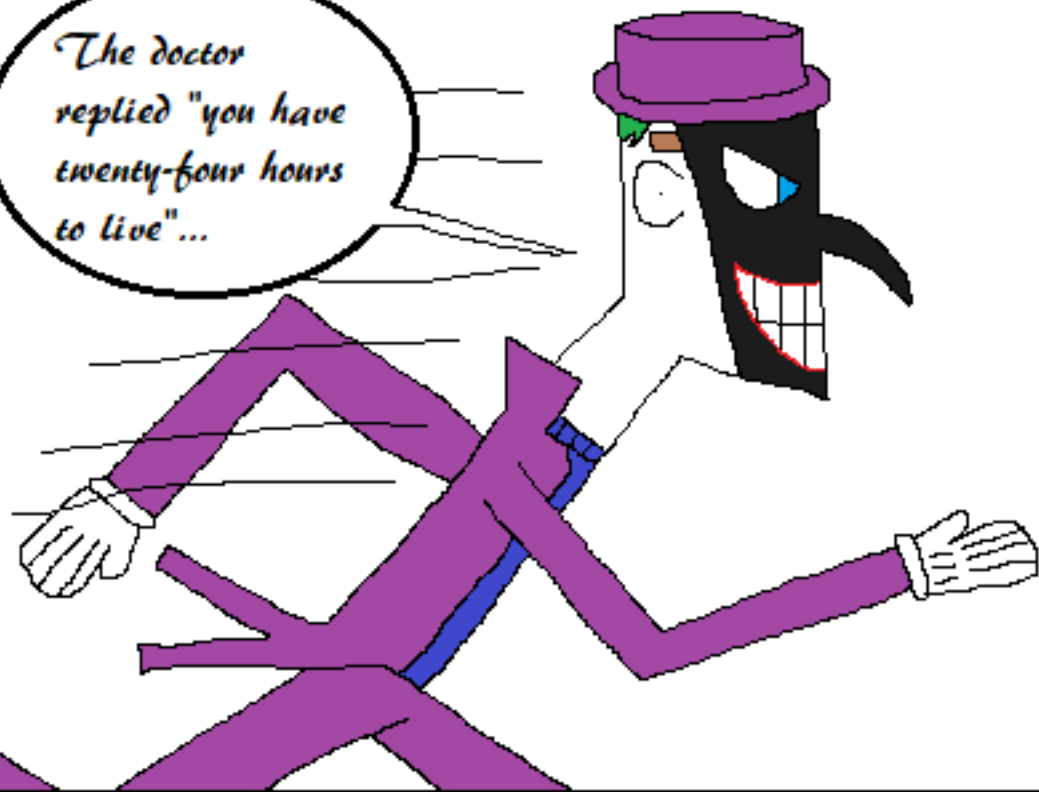


*You know what's funny?
This fight reminds me of a joke.*



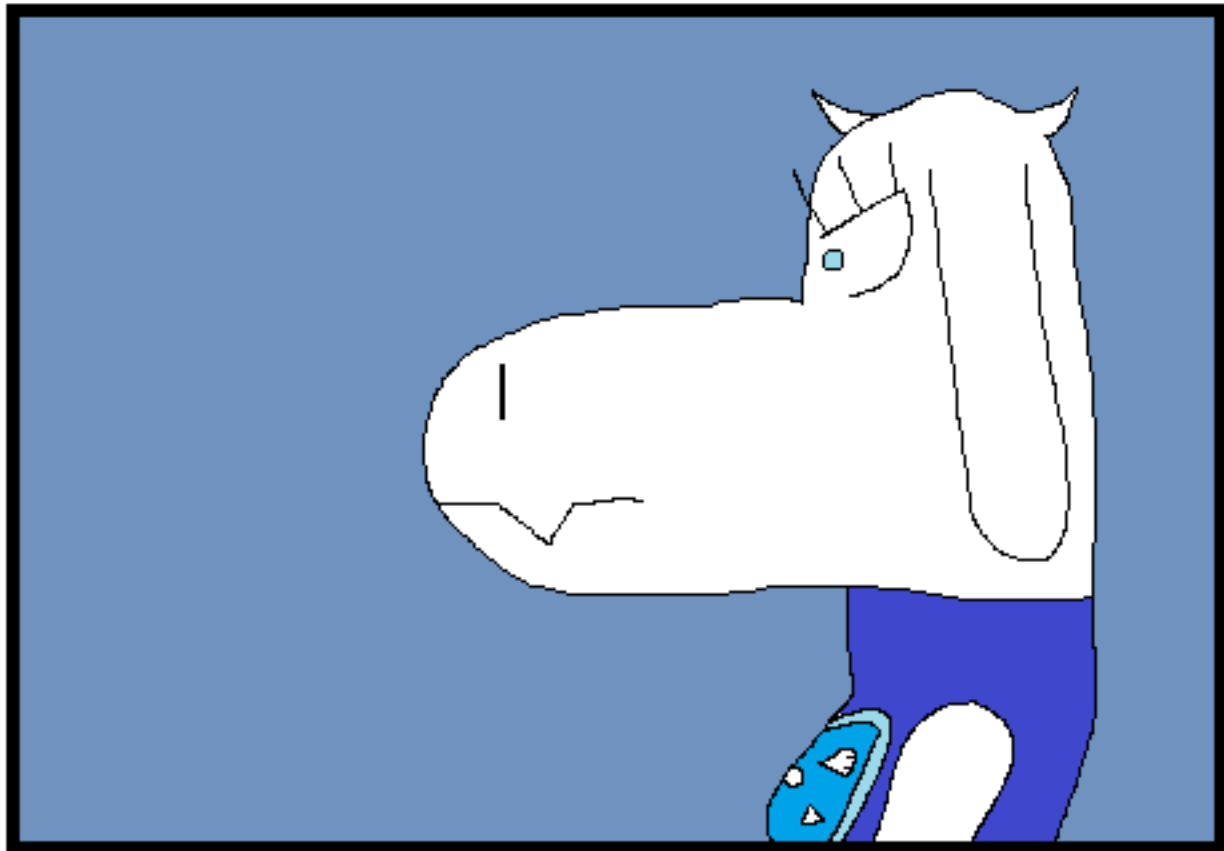
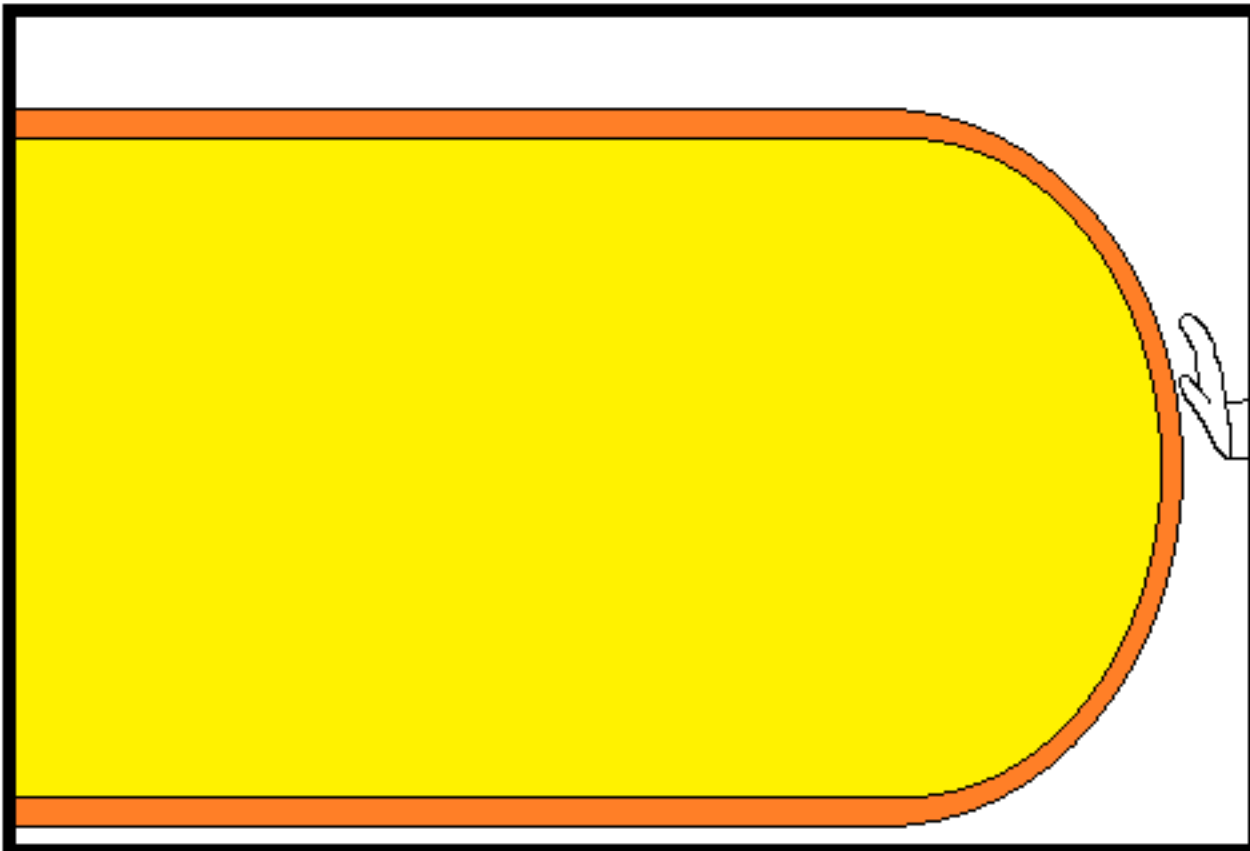
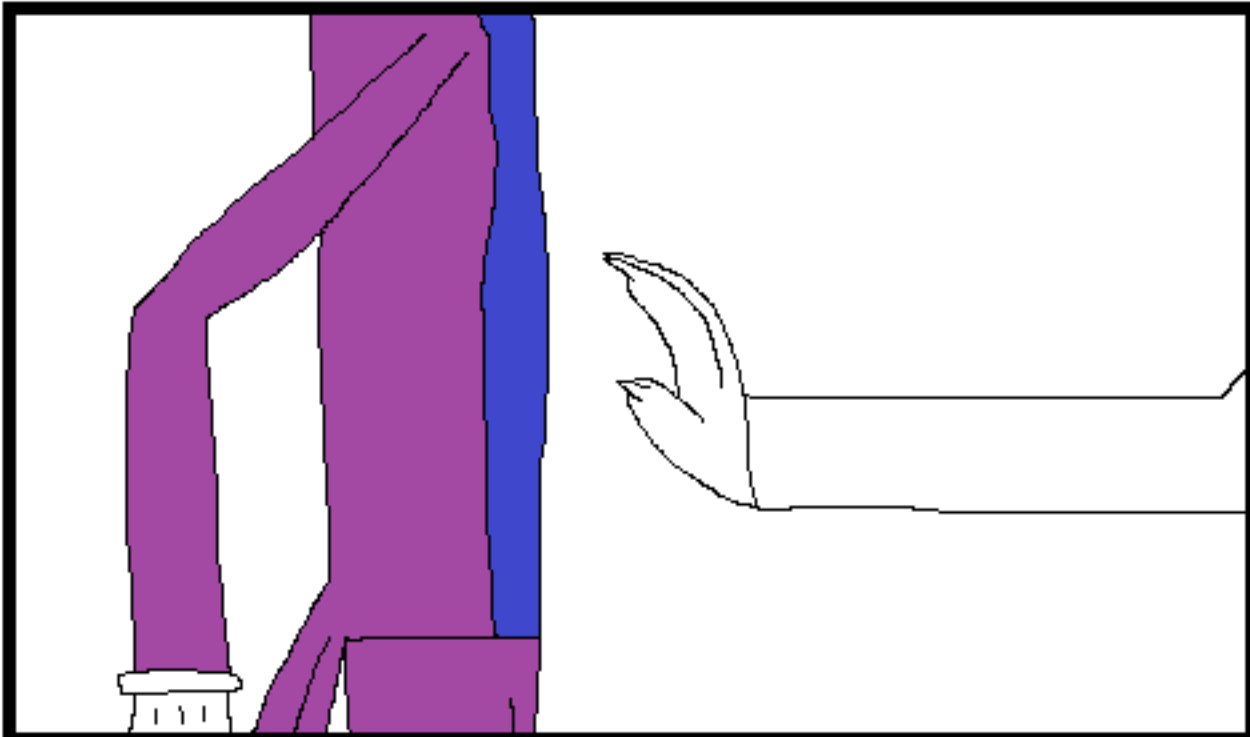
The doctor said to the patient "i have bad news and worse news"... "Oh dear... what's the bad news" asked the patient...

The doctor replied "you have twenty-four hours to live"...



"This can't be true" said the patient... "but how could the other news possibly worse"...





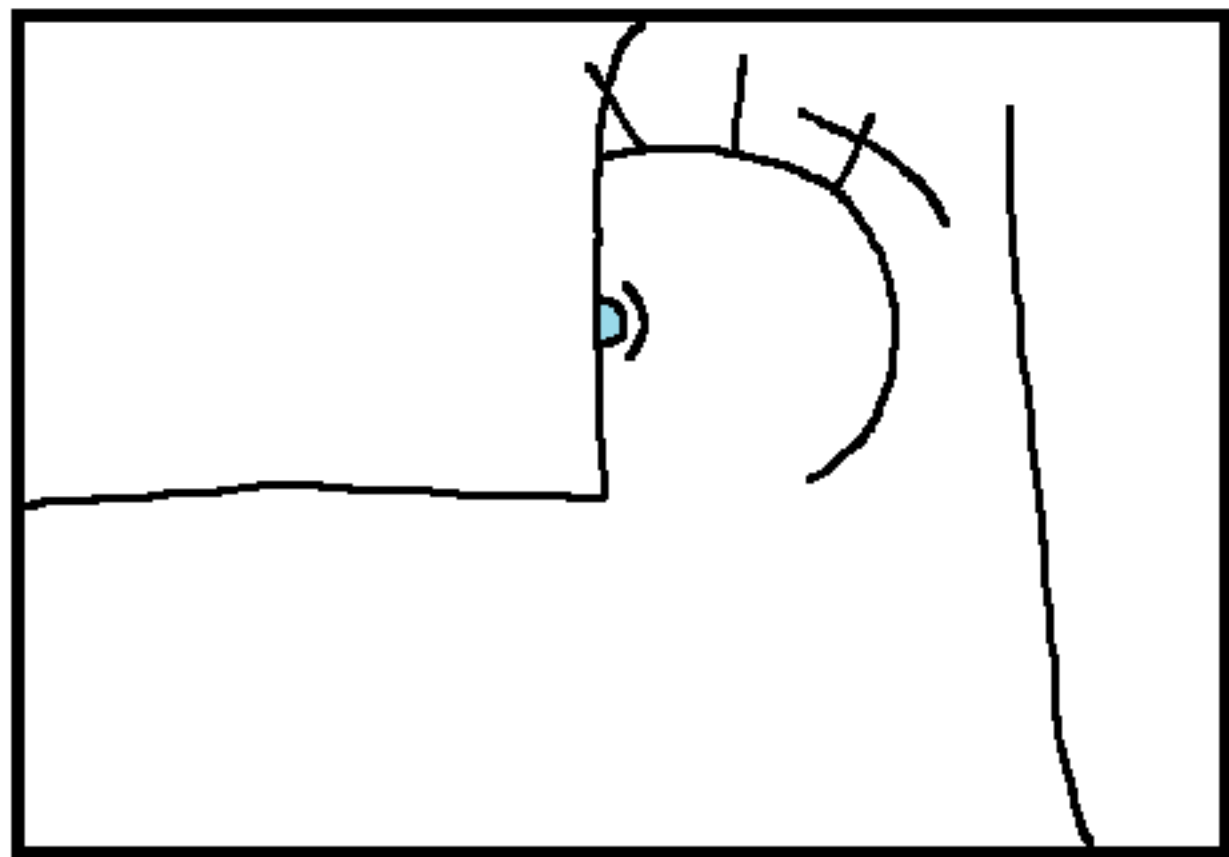
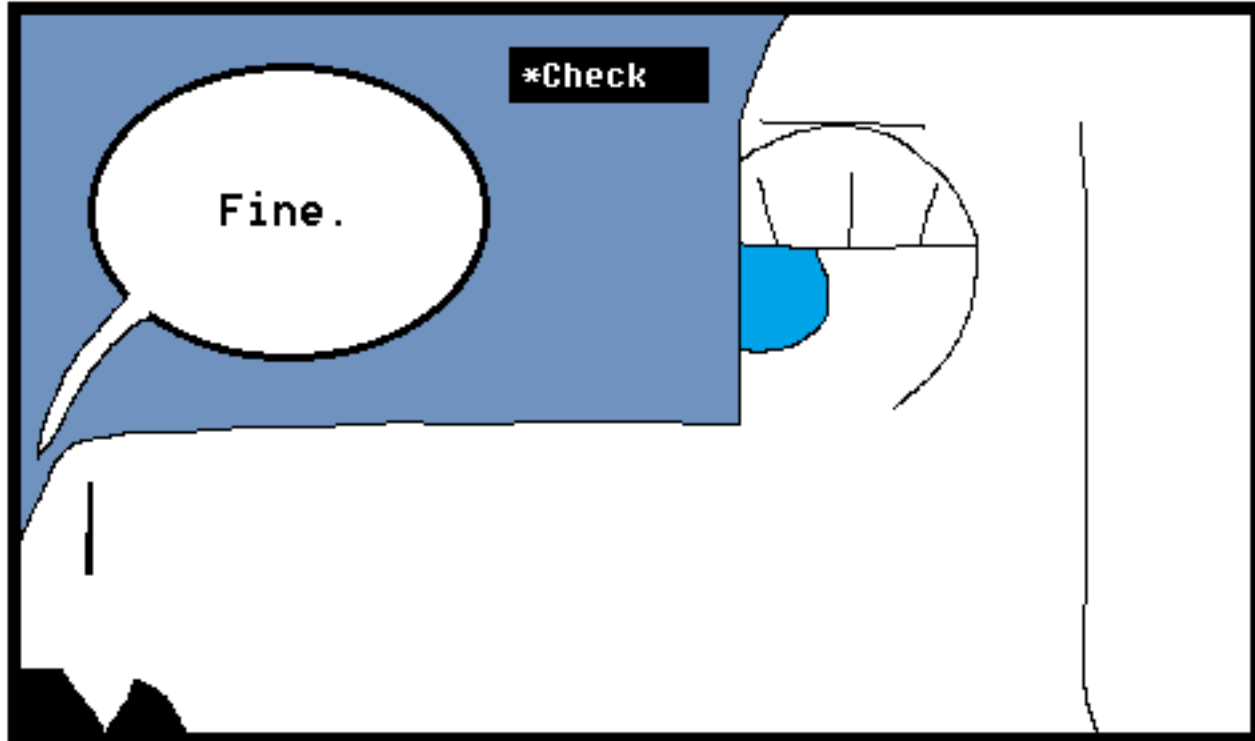
*Then the
doctor
replied...*

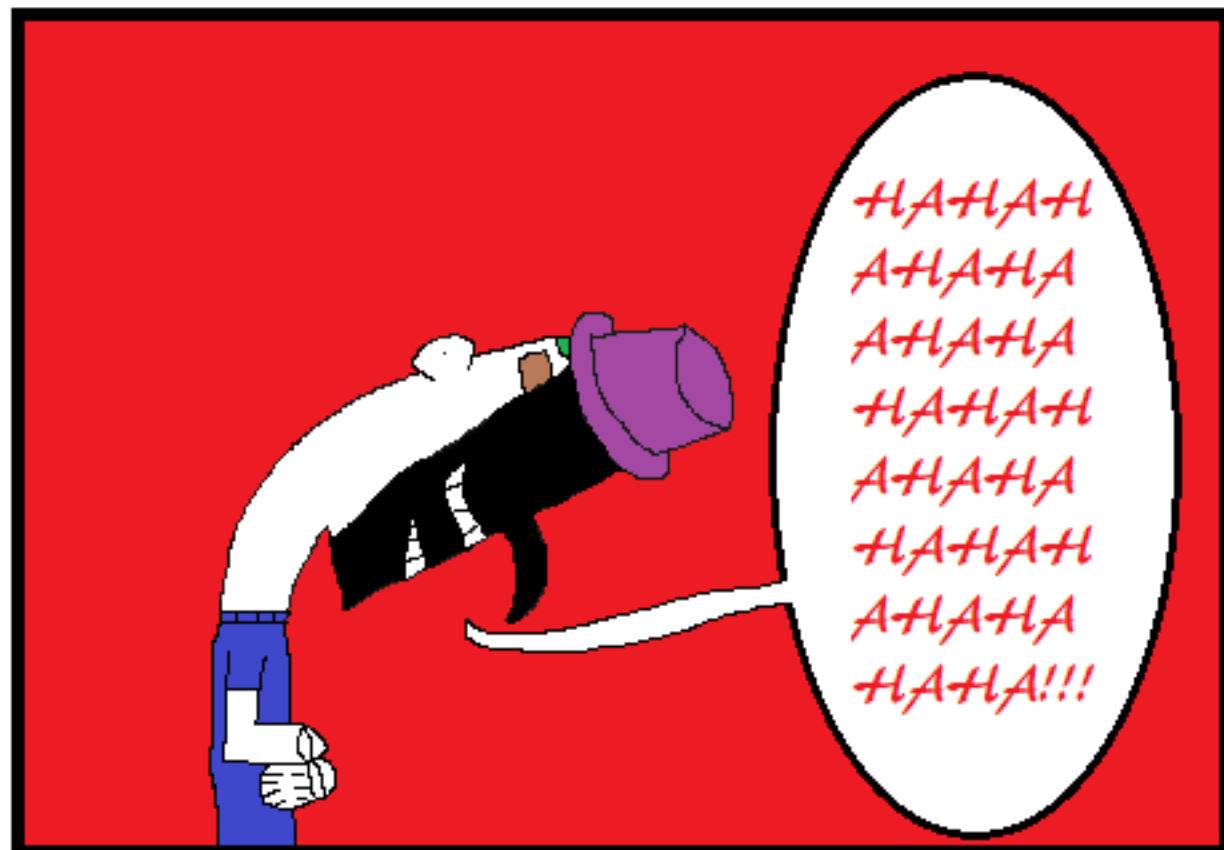
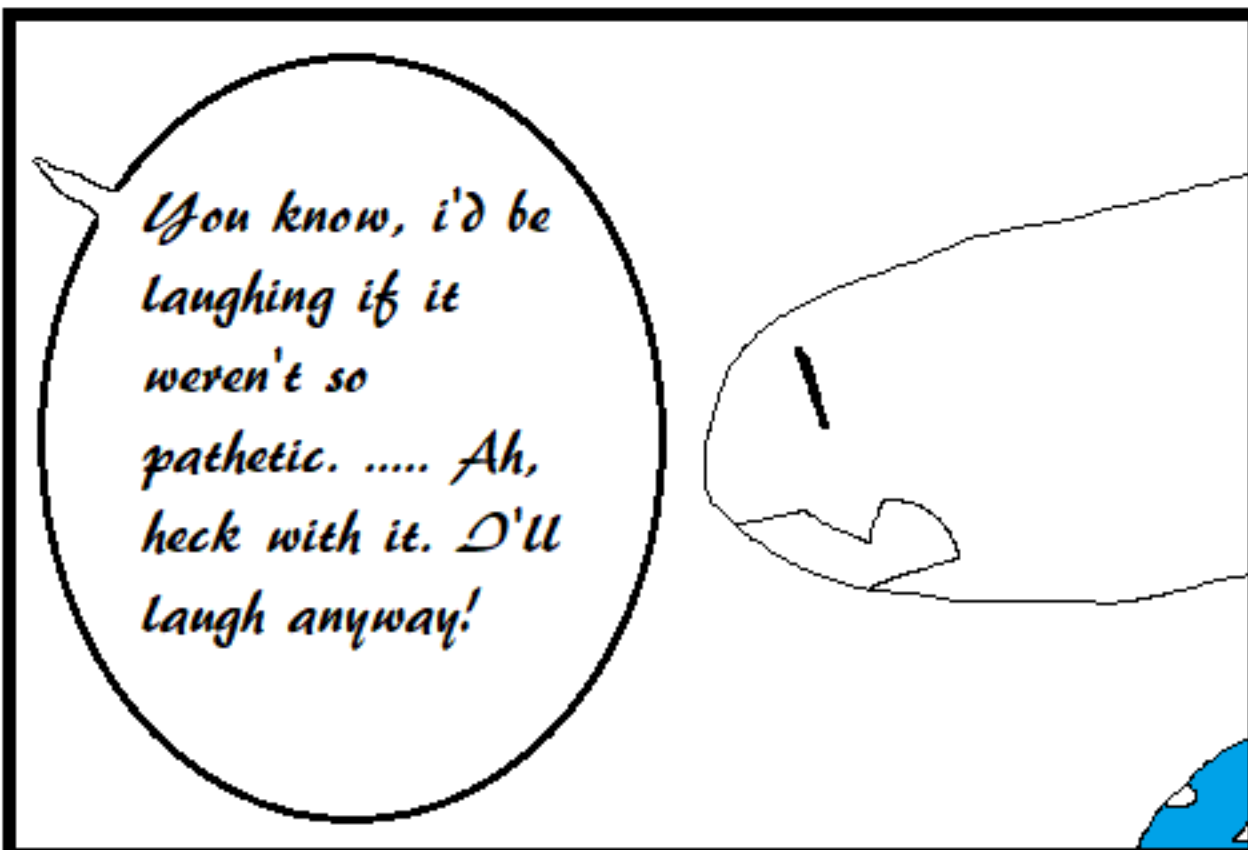
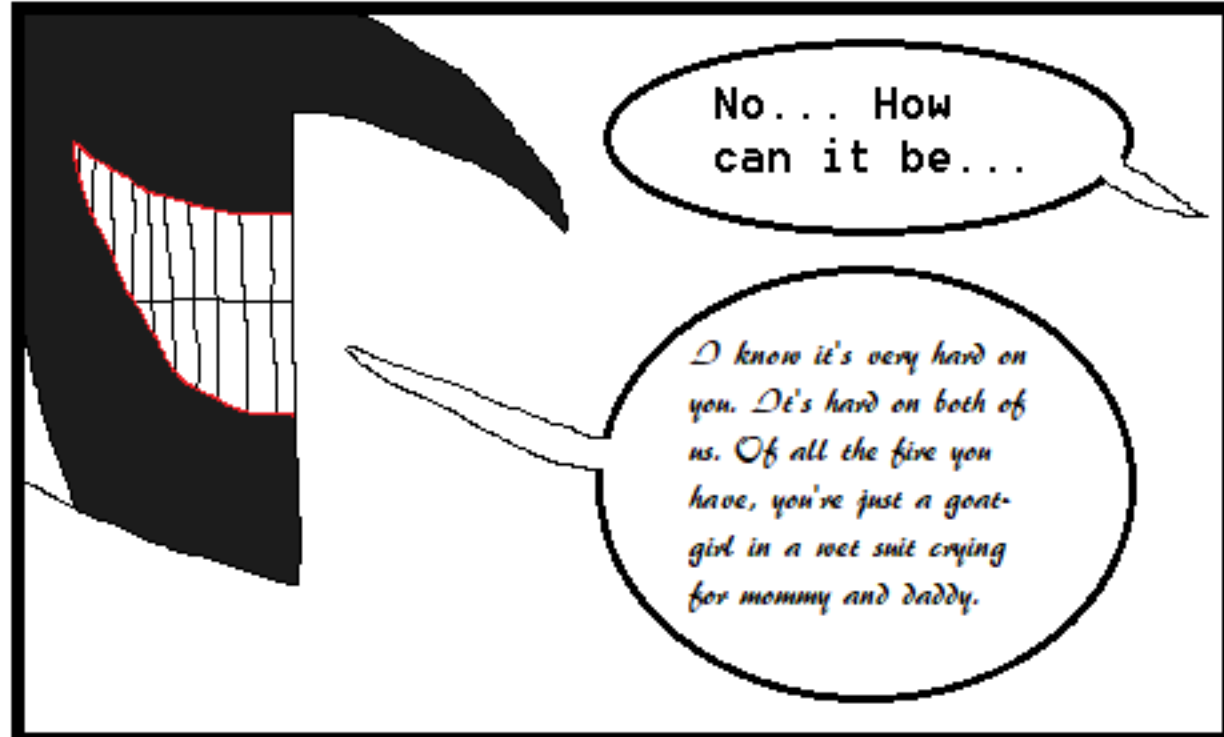
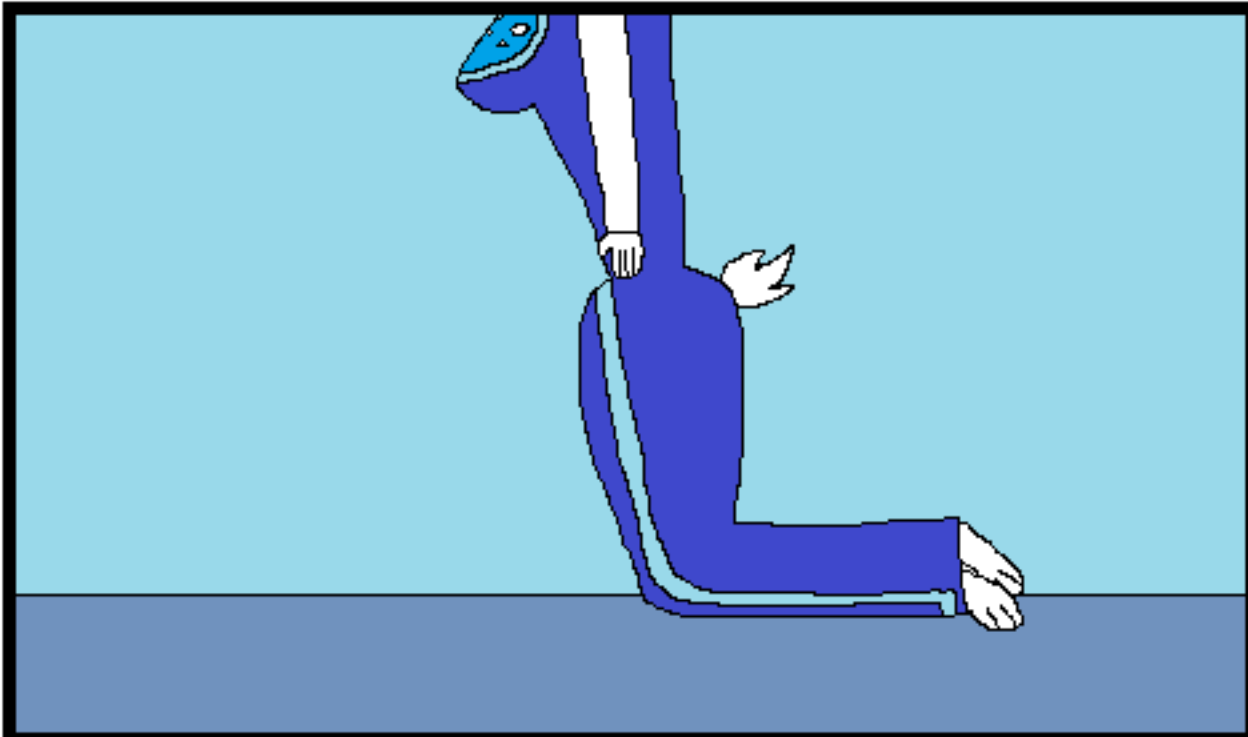
..."Welp"...

"I've been trying to contact you since yesterday!"

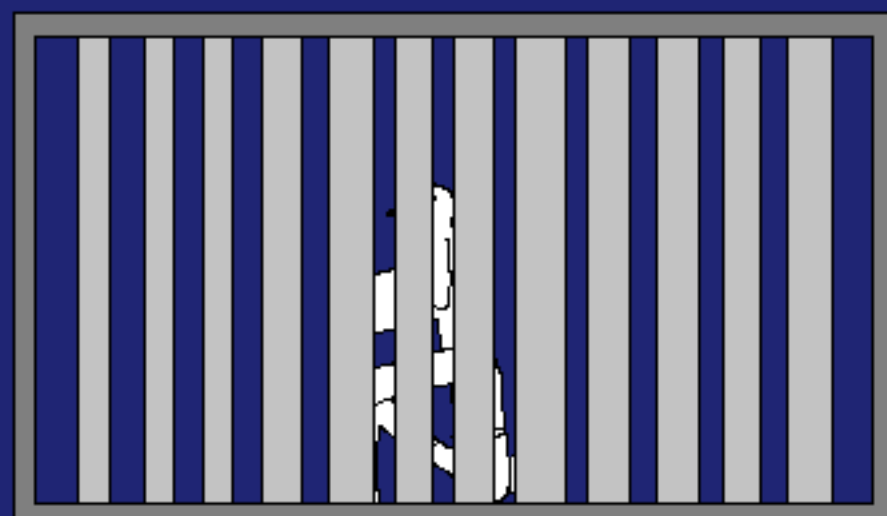
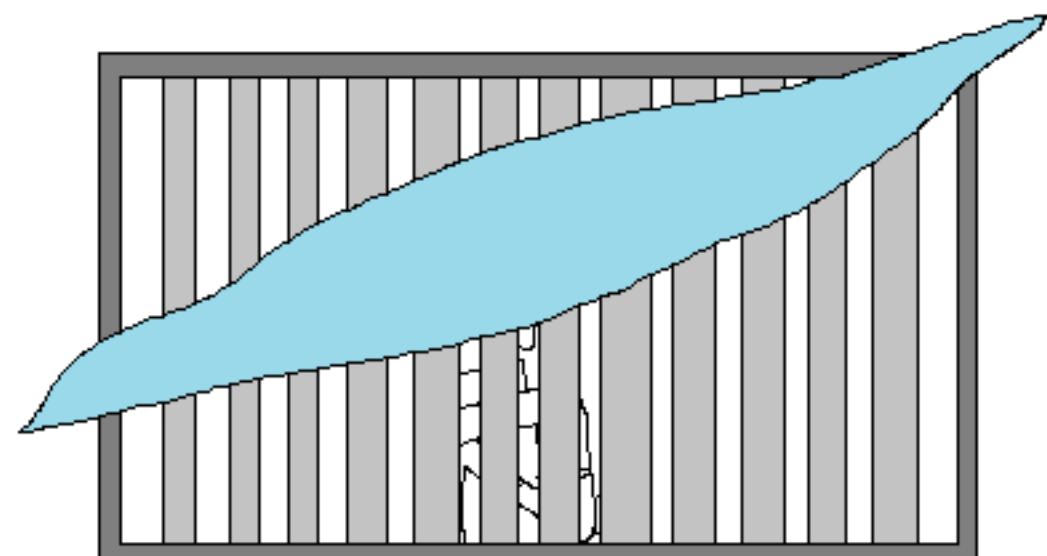
Charming
story,
JOKER. But
i was
wondering
how you
survived
that
attack.

*Oh, believe me;
i'm invincible. If
you don't believe
me, why don't you
check my stats.
But be sure to do
your homework.*



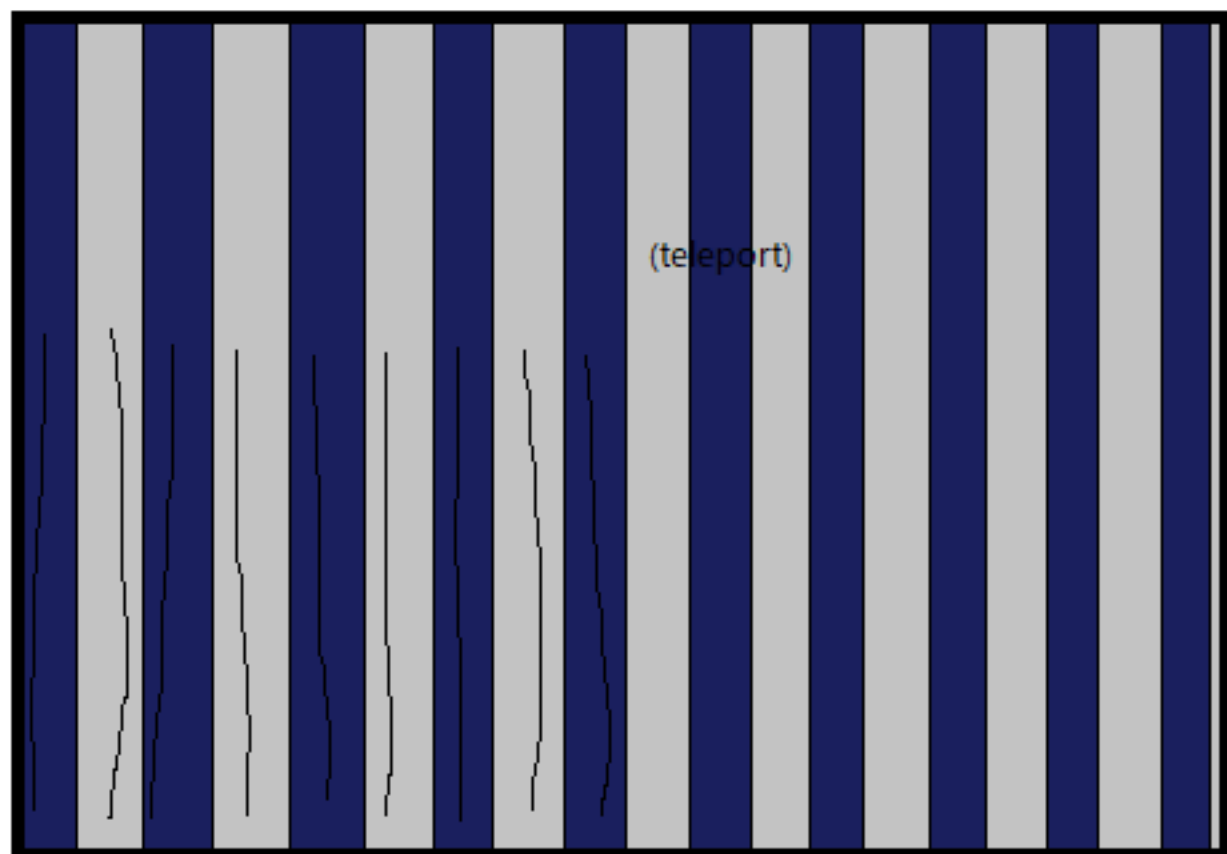
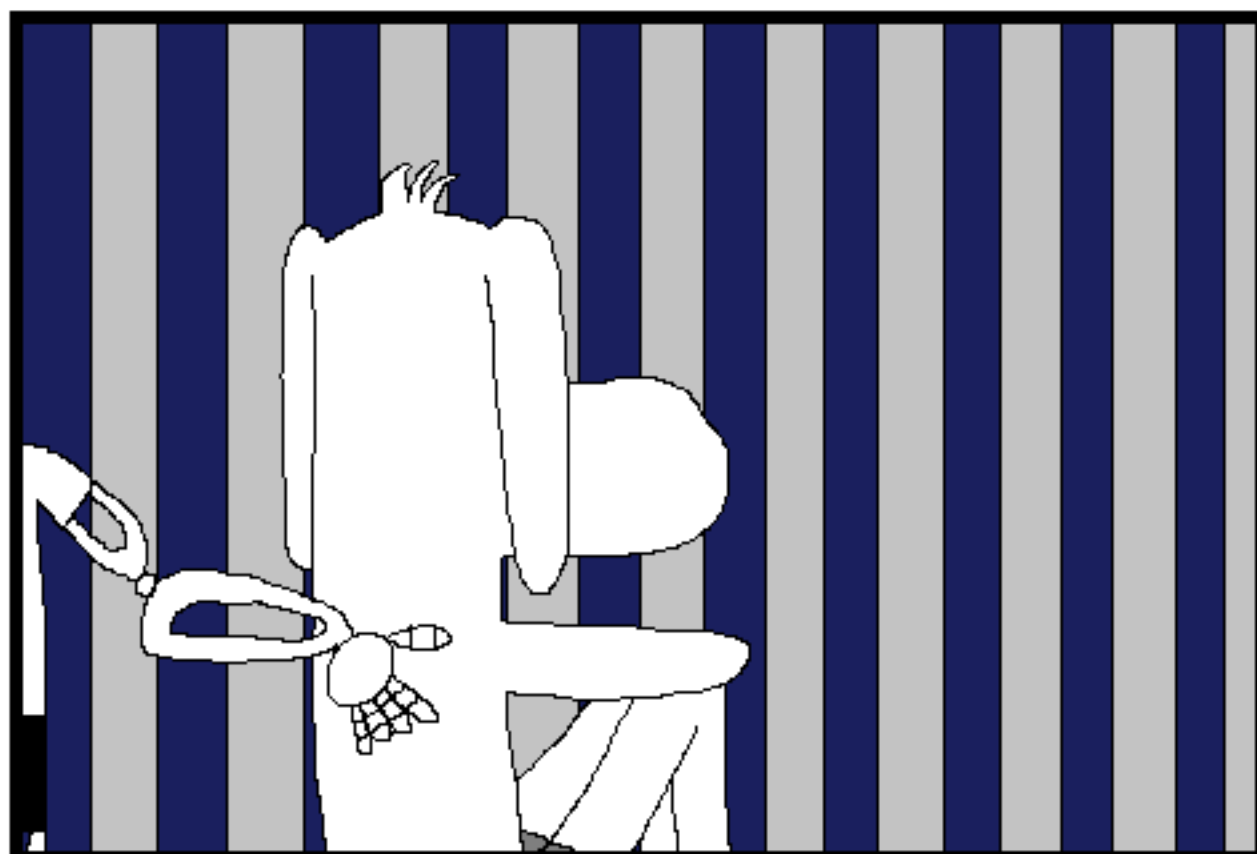
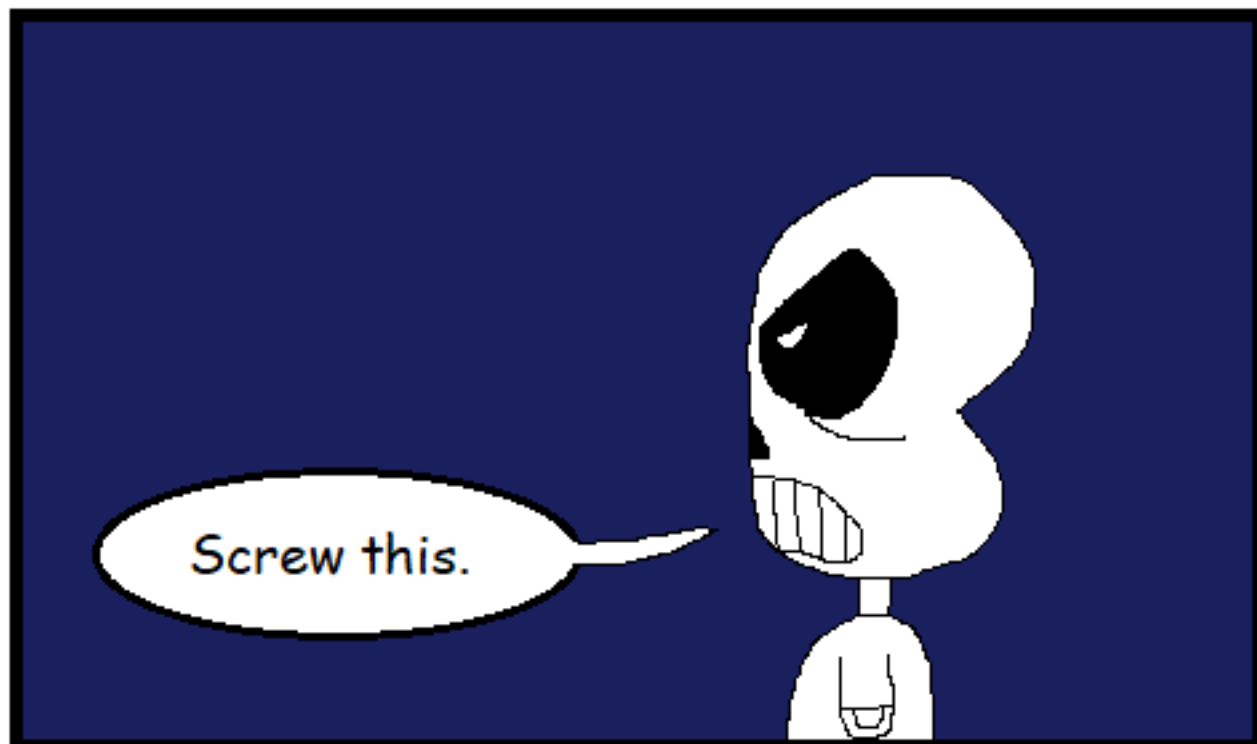


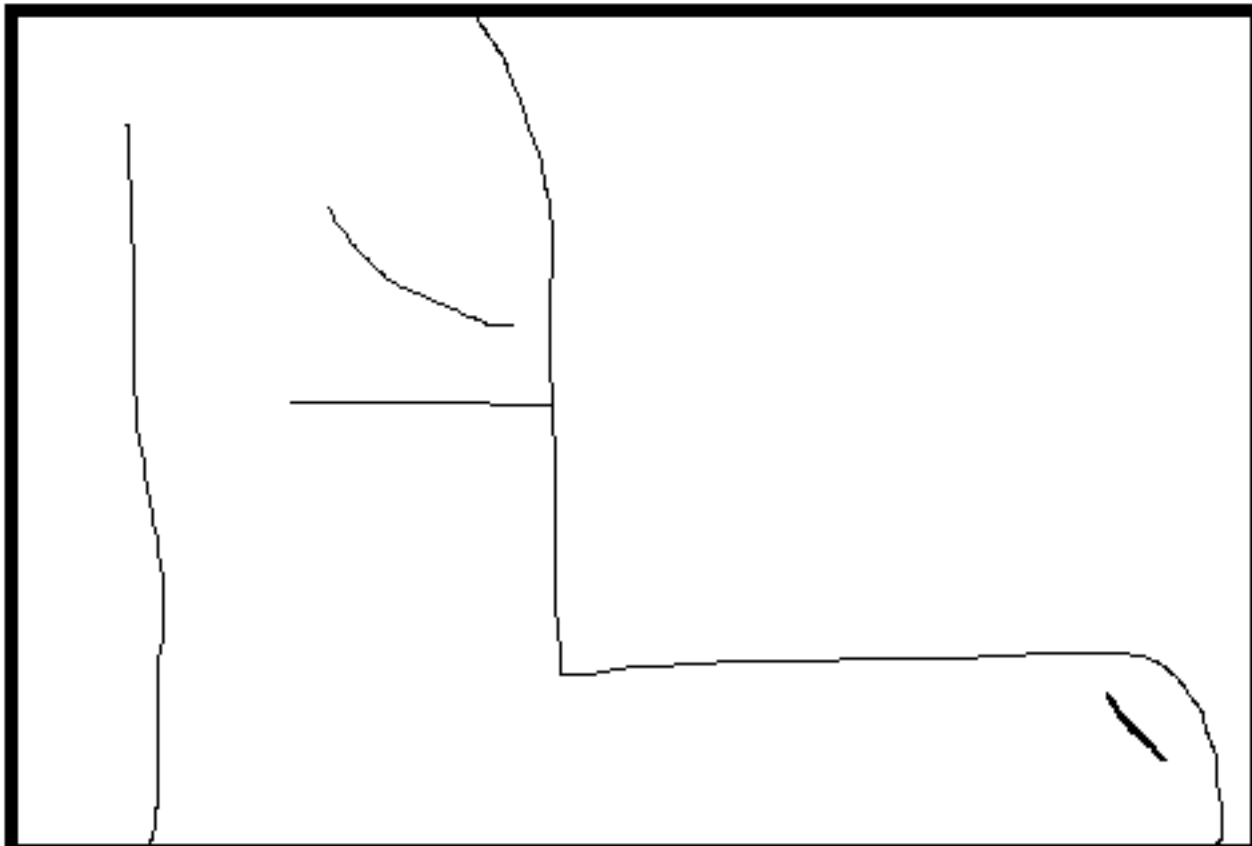
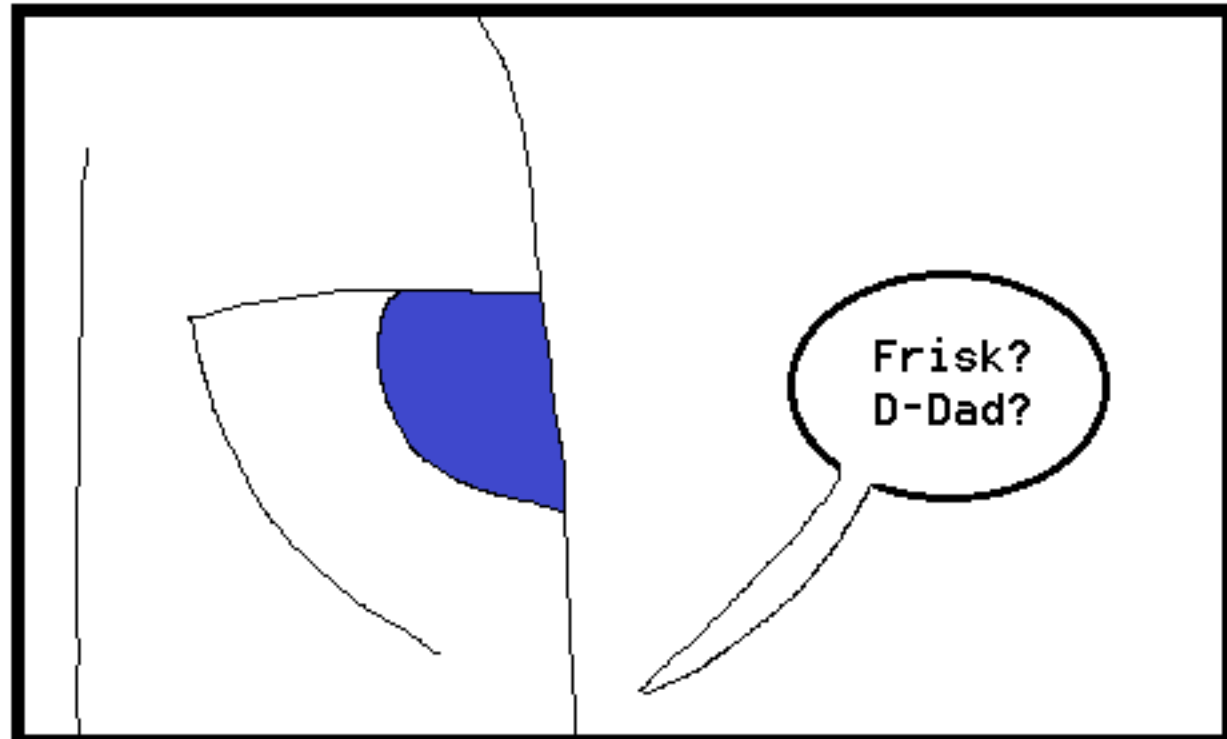
Stand back,
Asriel.

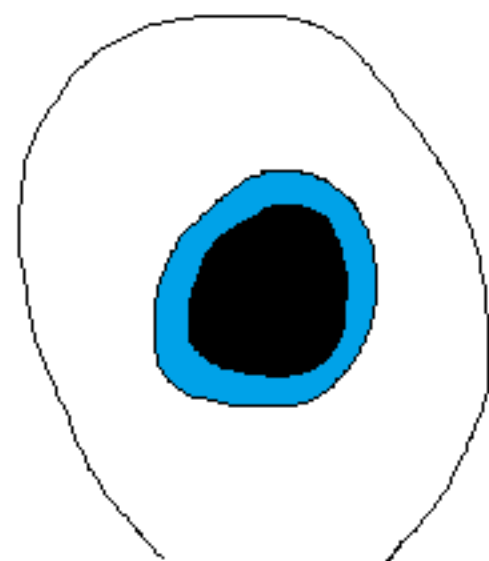


Darn it. This
cage is magic
proof. It won't
budge.



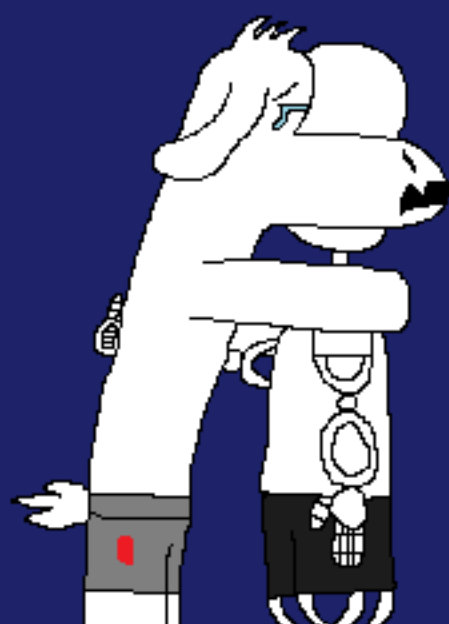




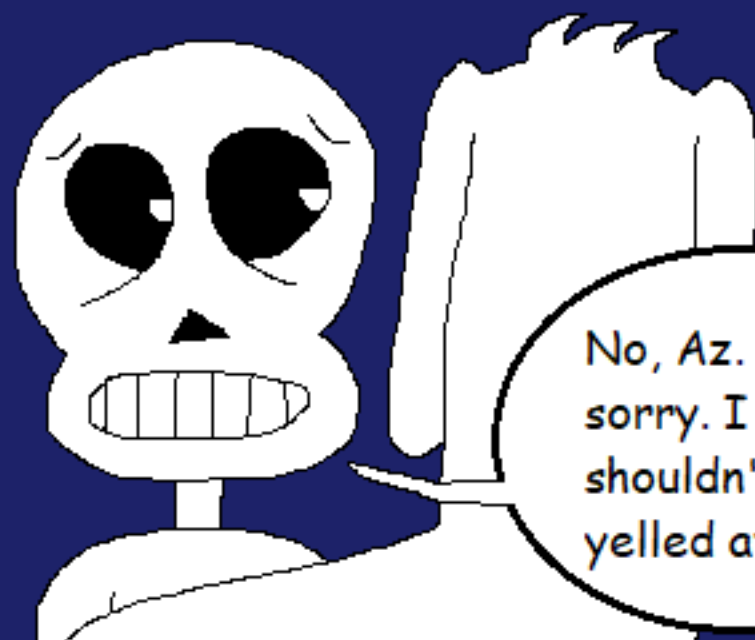


Asriel...
Thank
god.

(sniff)
D-Dad...



Oh dad...
(sob) I...
...I'm
sorry!

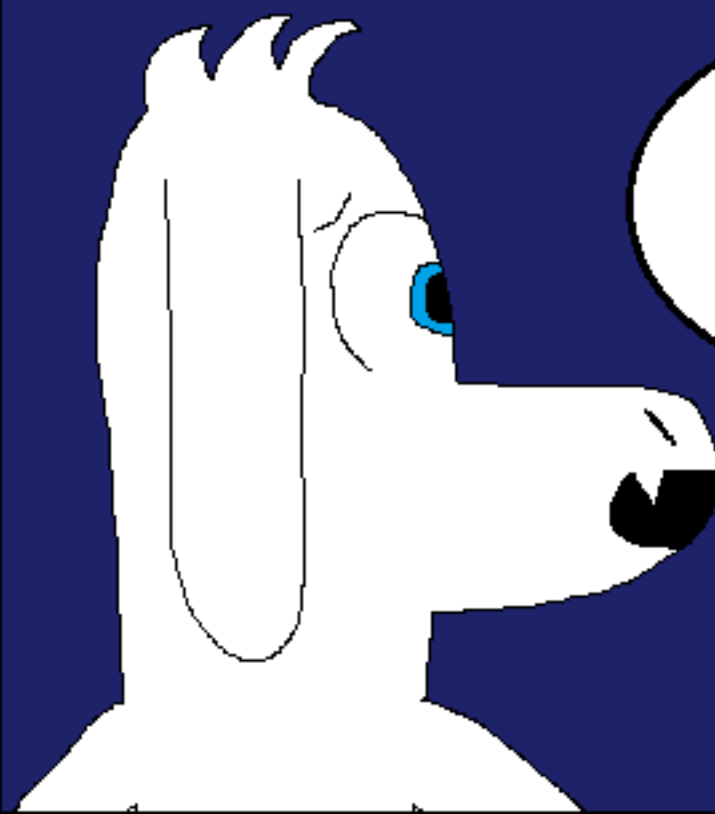


No, Az. I'M
sorry. I
shouldn't have
yelled at you.



I hate to be the
bearer of bad news.
But, the queen is
still inside the
funhouse with the
JOKER.

MOM?



Dad? What is
he going to
do to Mom?

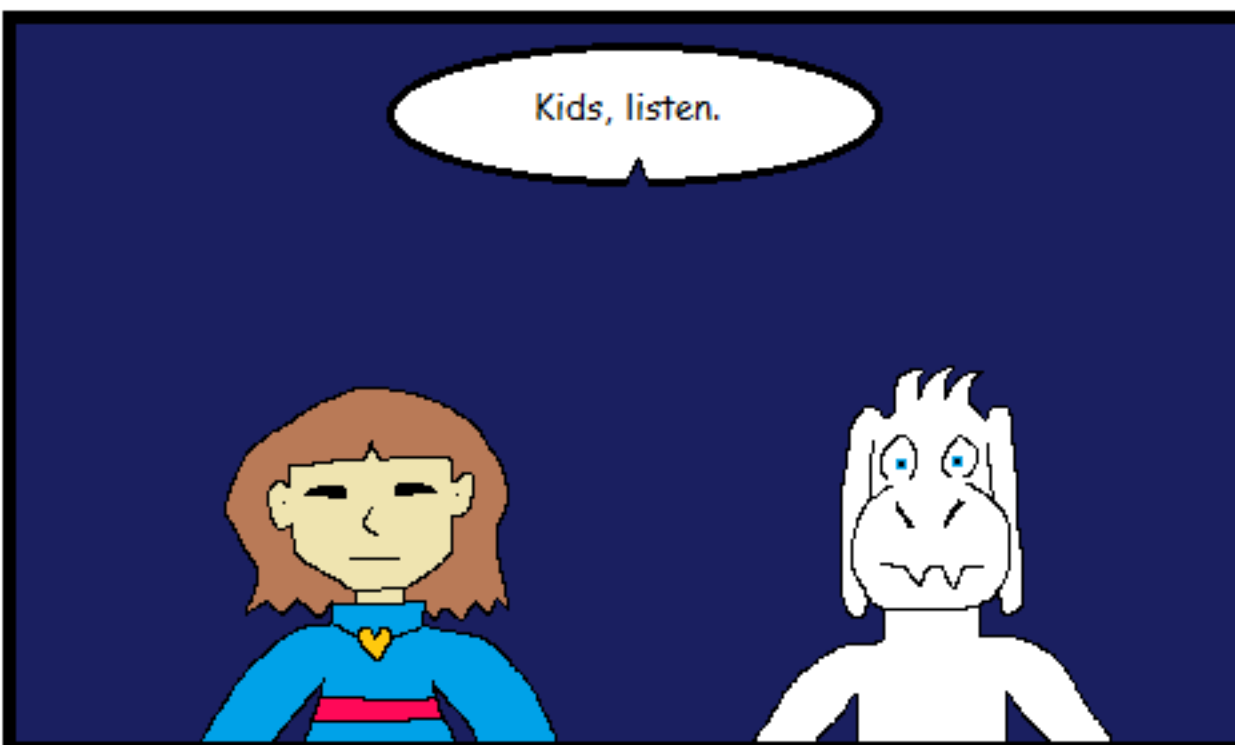


If you love your own brother,
then you should love her too.

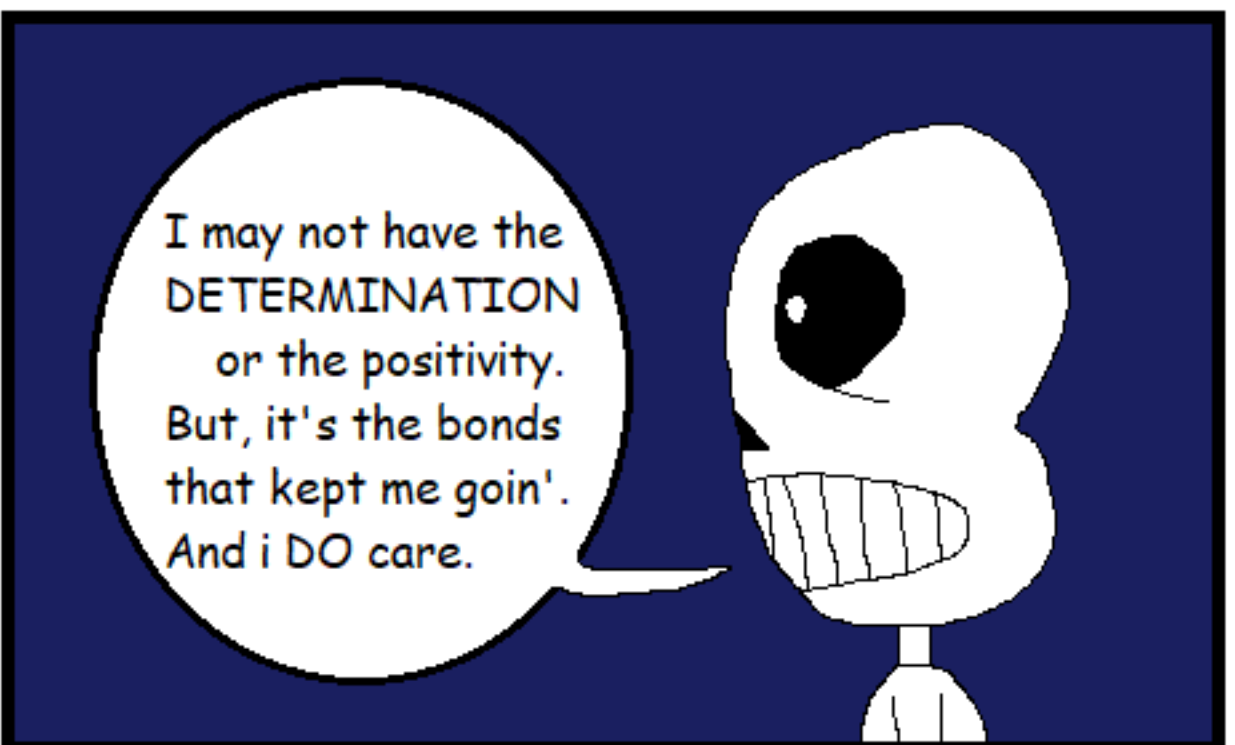


...Tori.

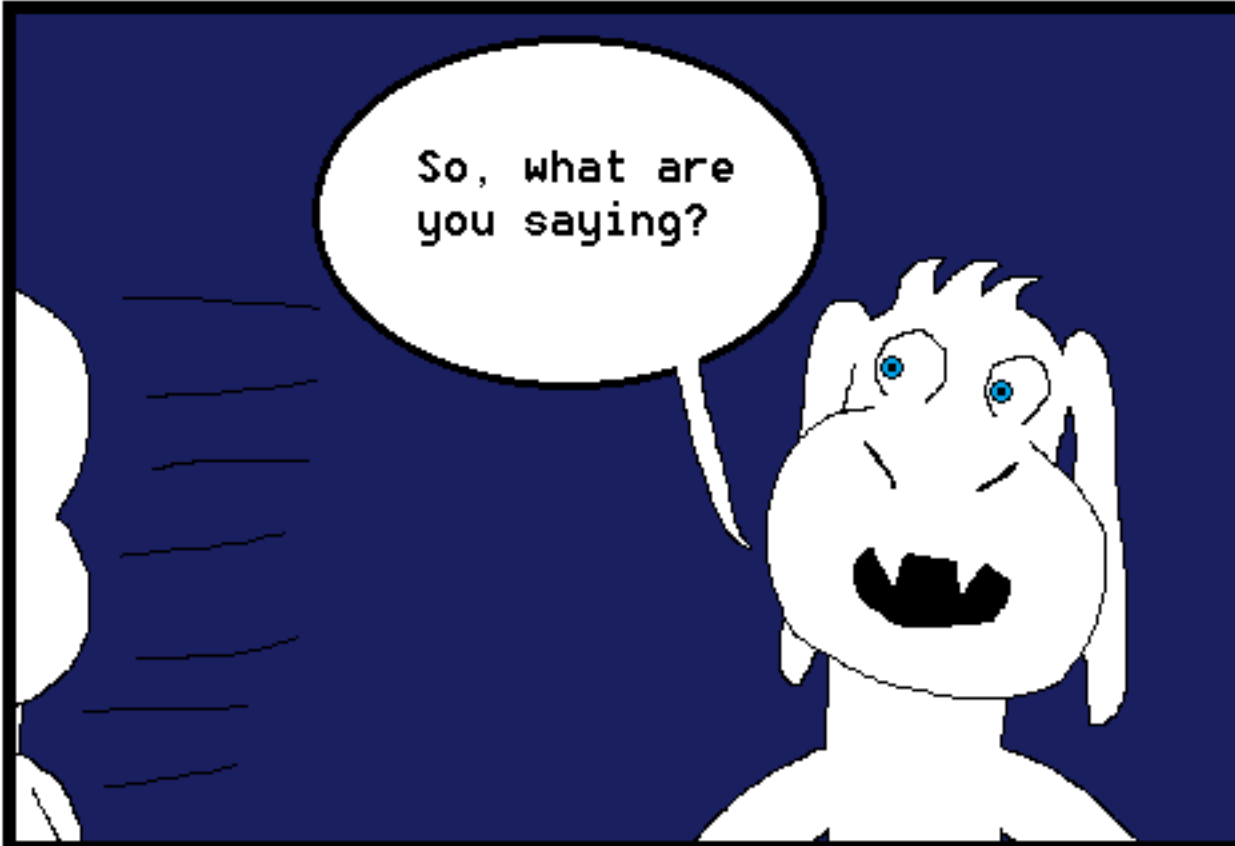




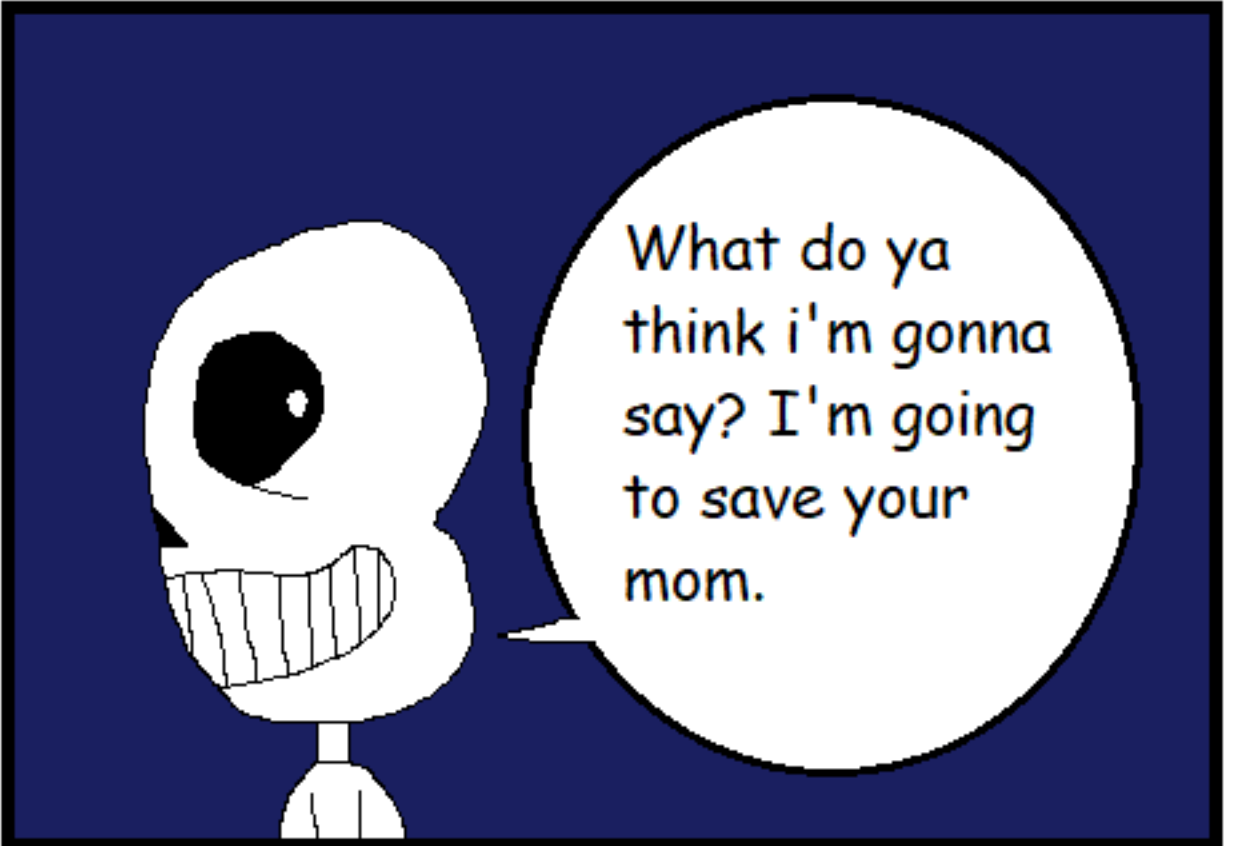
Kids, listen.



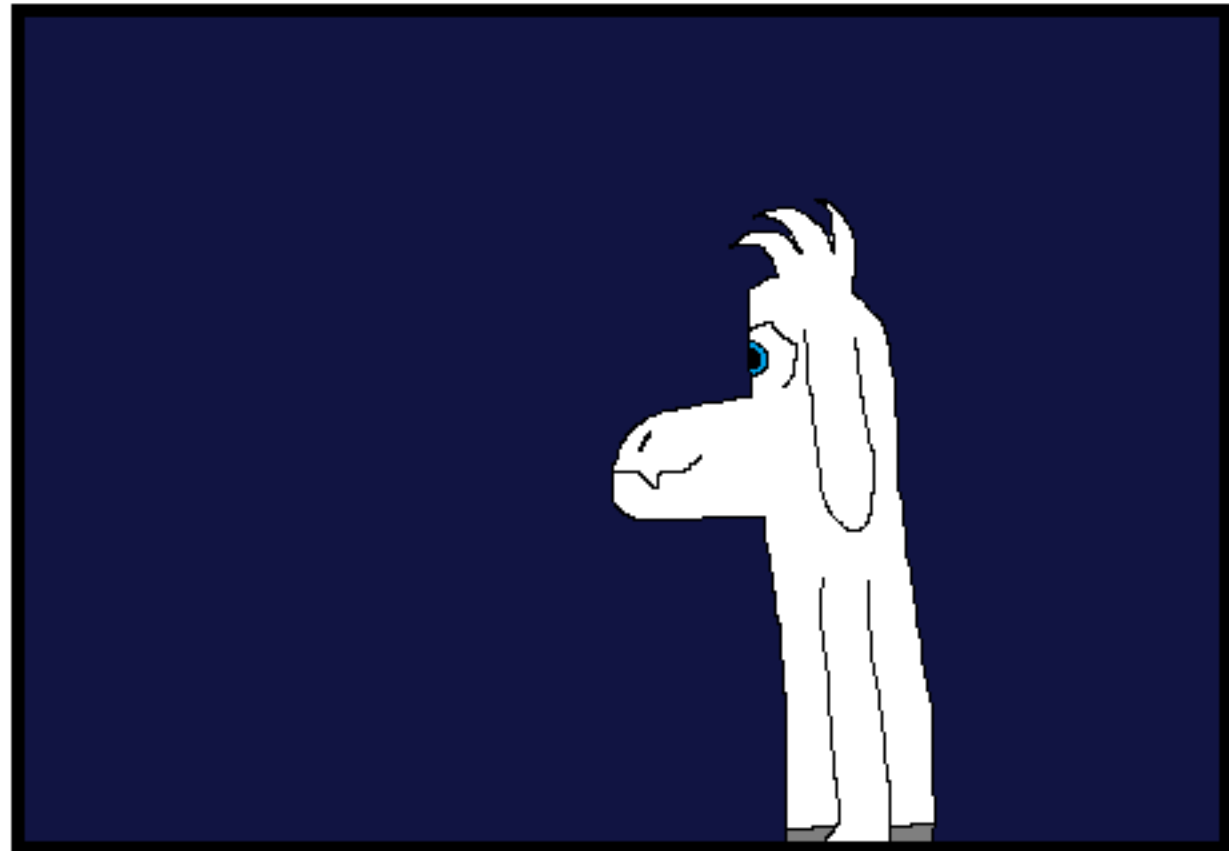
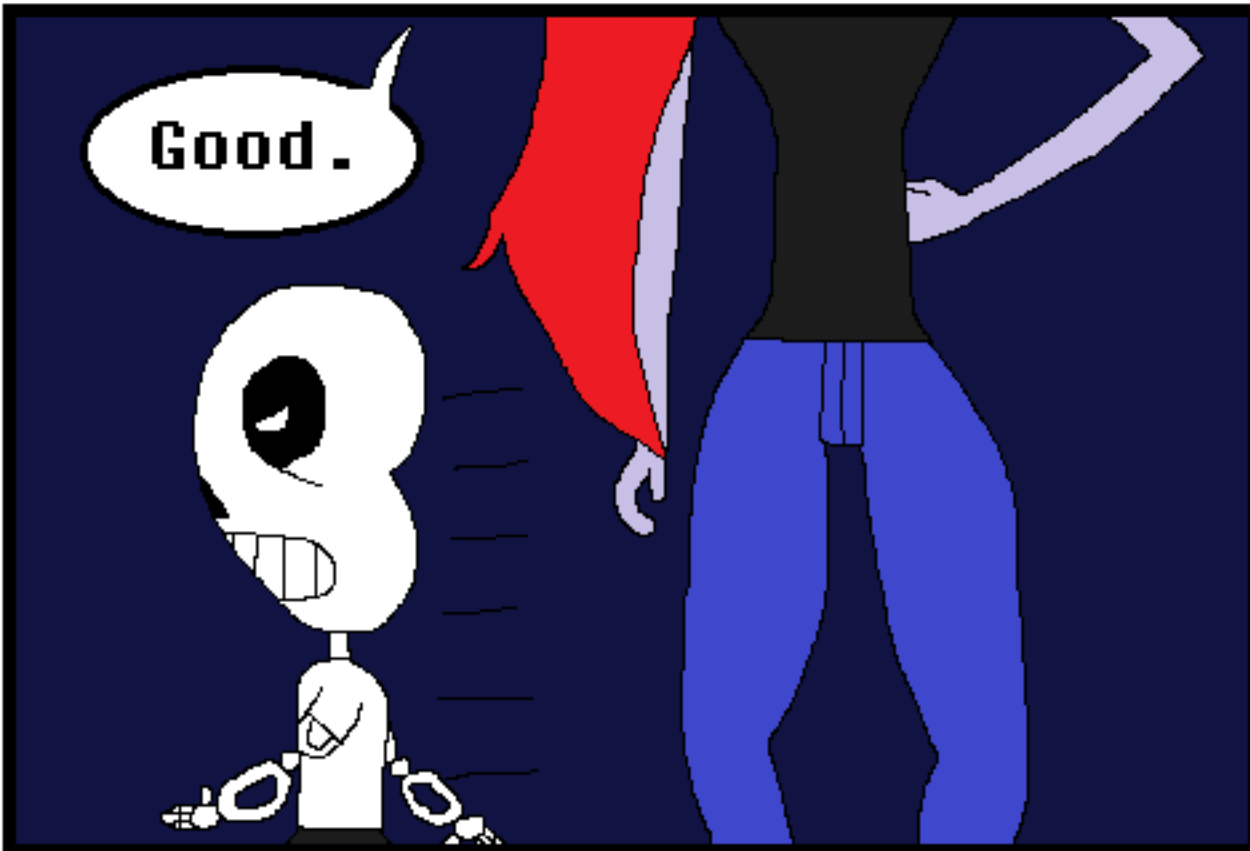
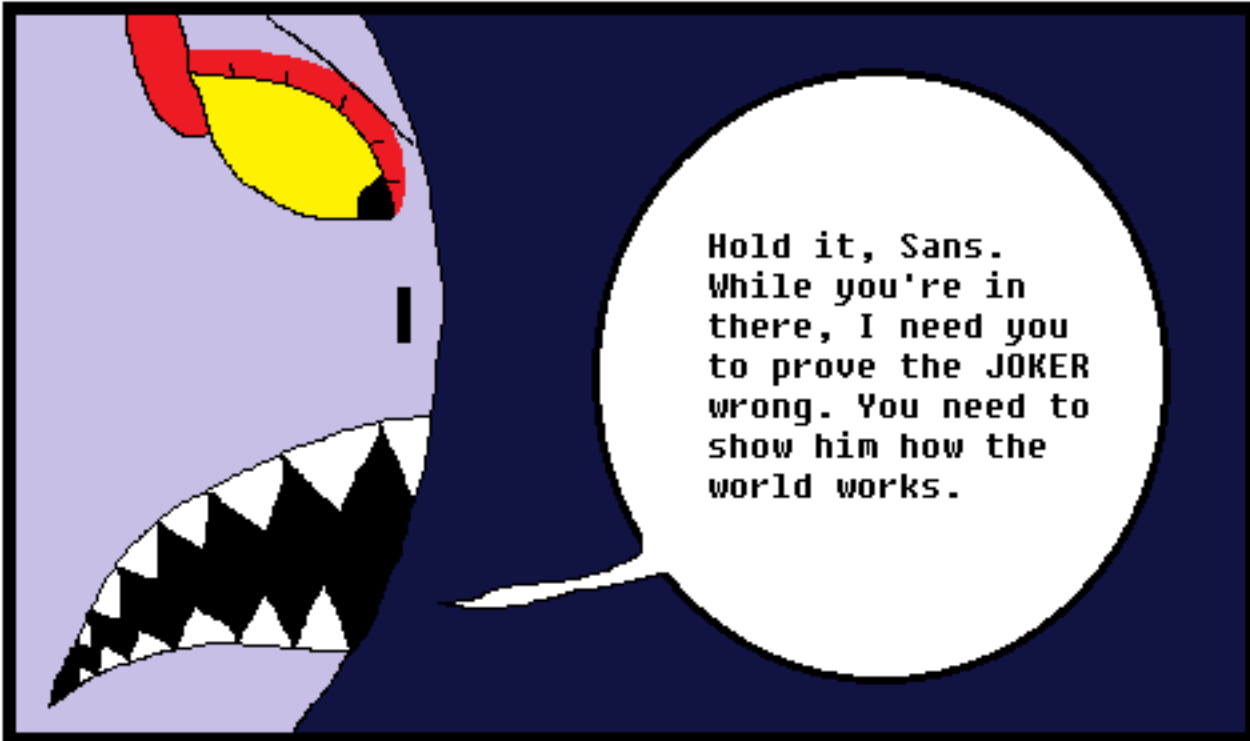
I may not have the
DETERMINATION
or the positivity.
But, it's the bonds
that kept me goin'.
And i DO care.

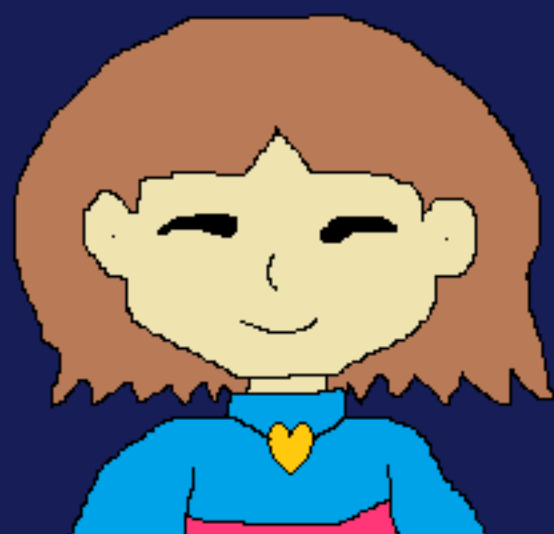


So, what are
you saying?

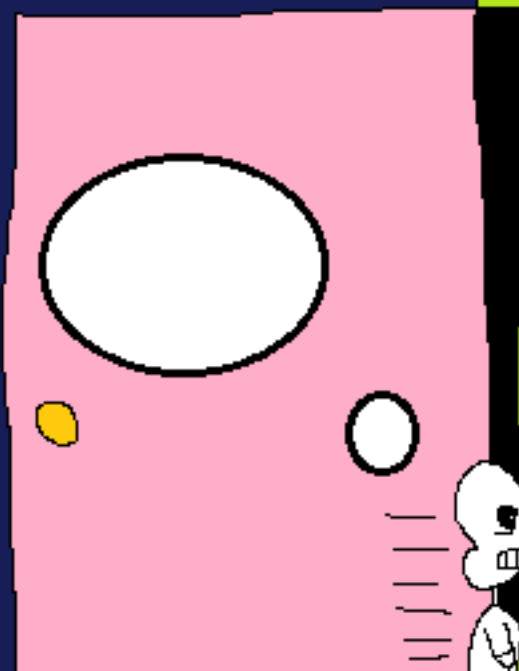


What do ya
think i'm gonna
say? I'm going
to save your
mom.





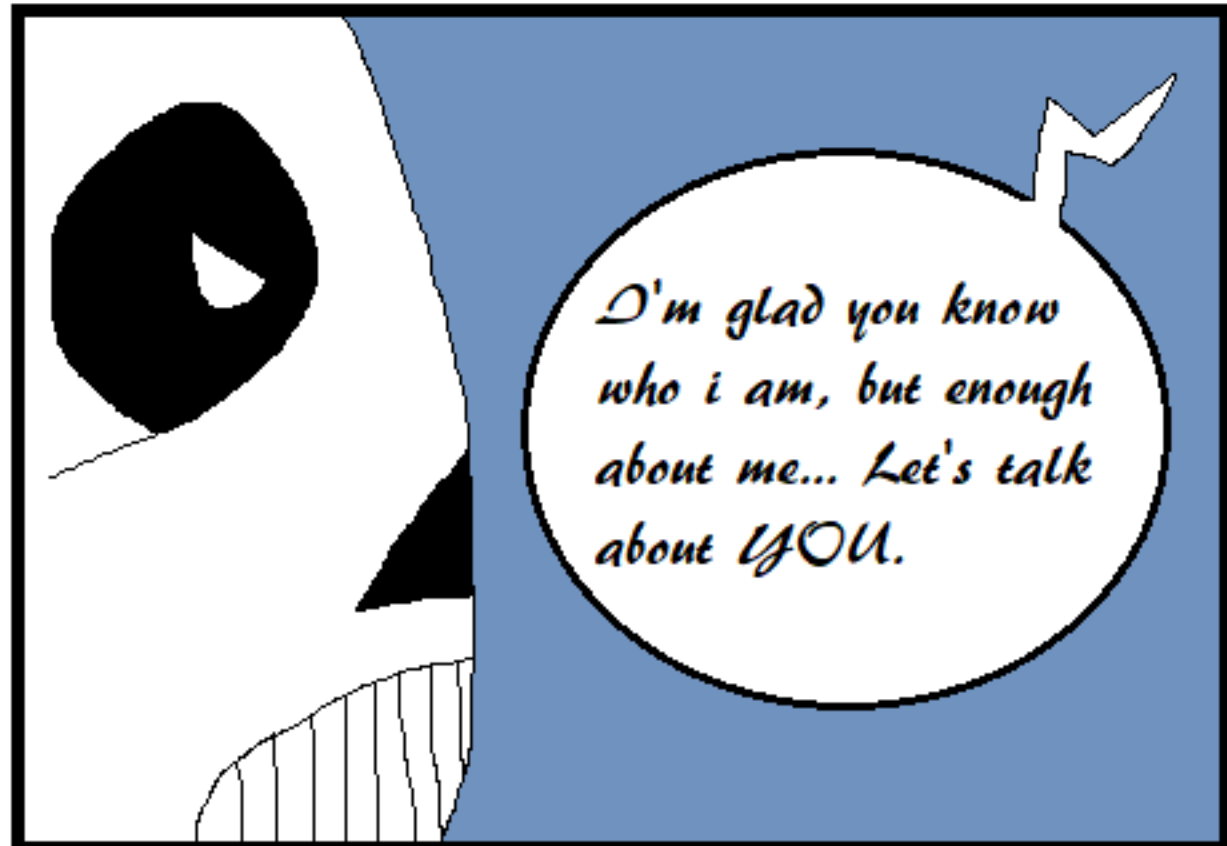
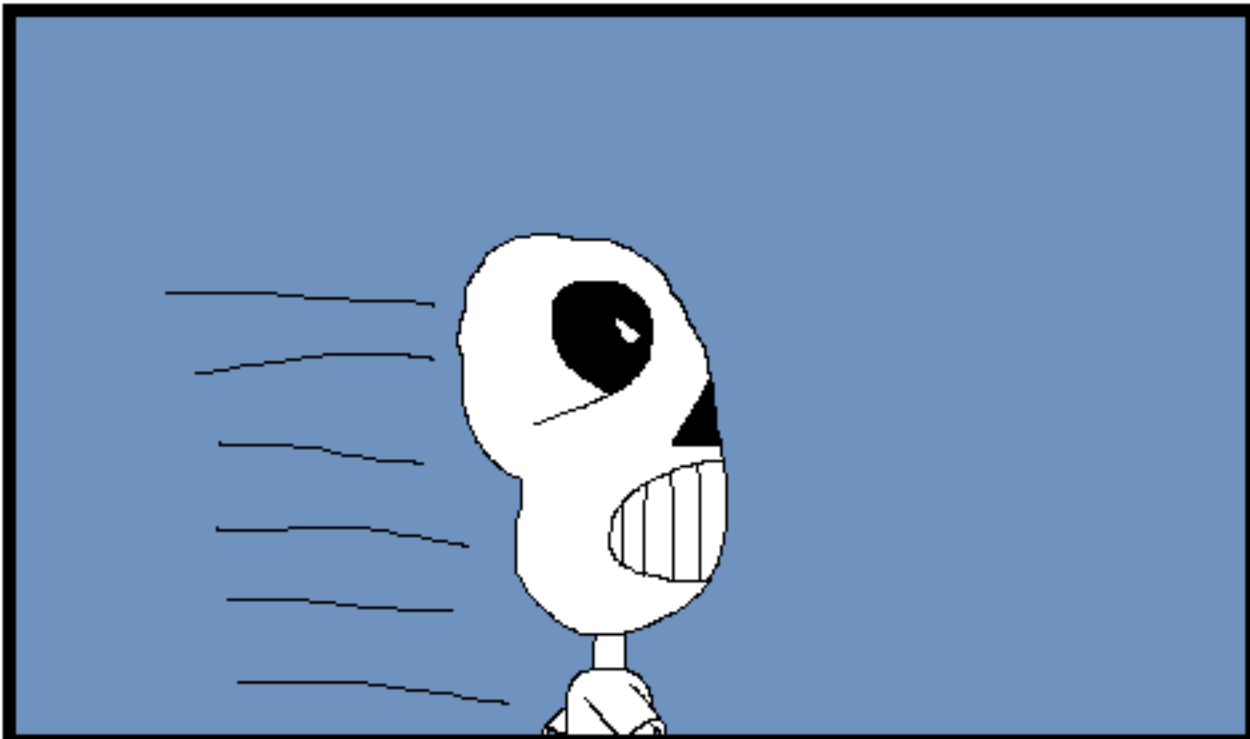
Papyrus...
This is for
you.

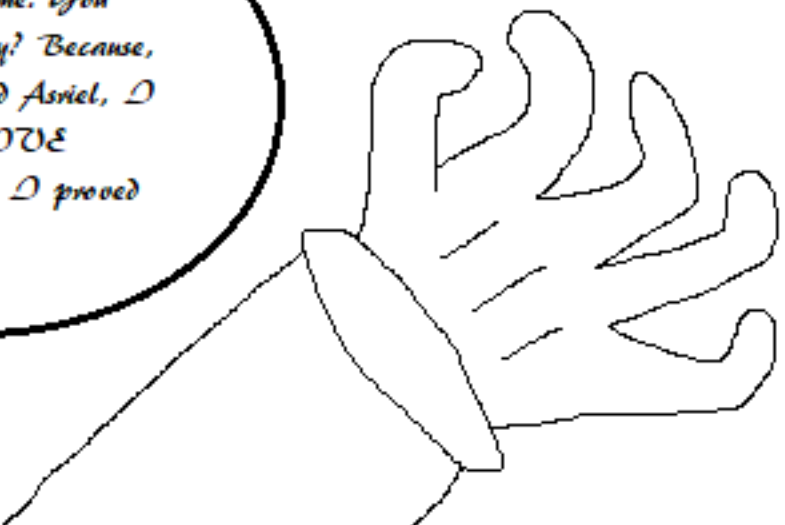


END OF
CHAPTER 4

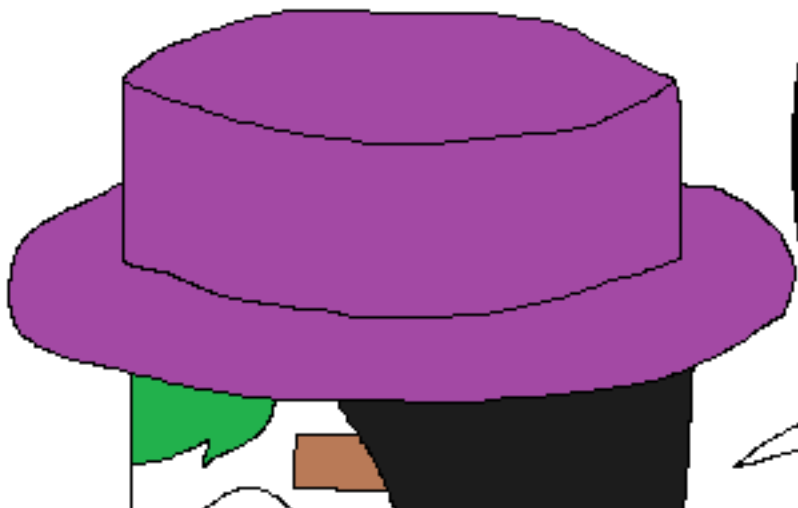
CHAPTER 5:

COMEDIAN VS CLOWN

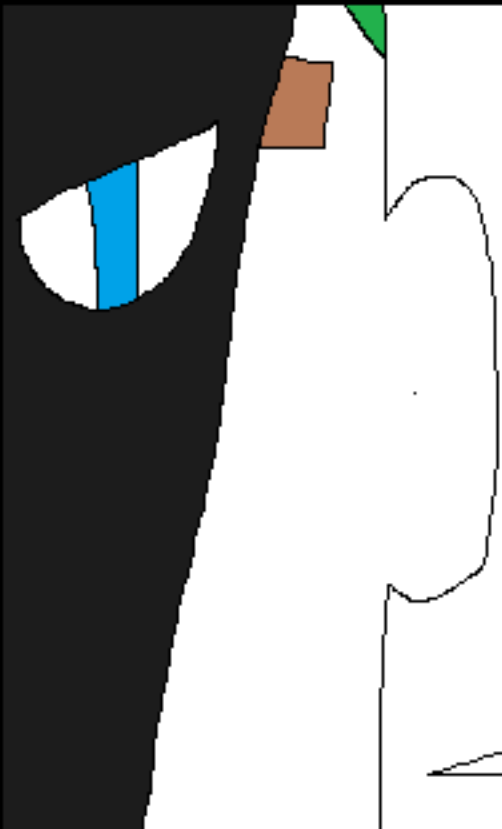




*It doesn't matter whether you kill me or spare me. If you want to know why? Because, although you saved Asriel, I planned to **DRIVE** **HOM MAD**... I proved my point.*



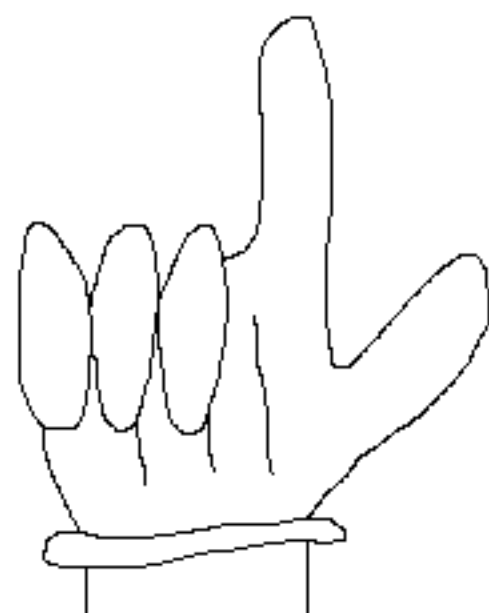
All it took is one bad day to reduce one of those sane monsters alive to lunacy.



That's how far the world is from where i am: Just one. bad. day.



If you had a bad day when your human 'baby-bones' son planned on killing those they love and hold dear, and when they made you want to kill them, everything changed. why else were you a 'bonehead'.



*That's right...
Everytime you
laugh, everytime
you make a pun,
If you're just like
me.*

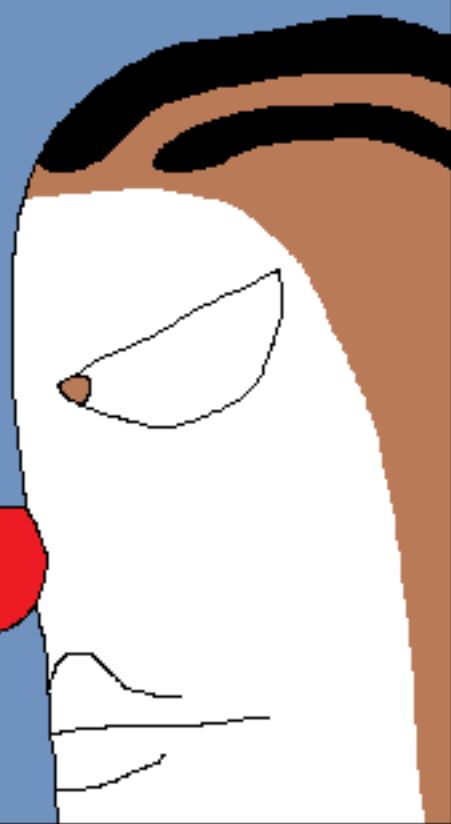
*That chummy ol' boy made you
have a bad day. I can tell...*



*If you had a bad day and it
drove you as insane as
anyone else. Suddenly, you
won't admit it.*



*Everytime resets
occur, you have to
keep pretending
that life makes
SENSE...*



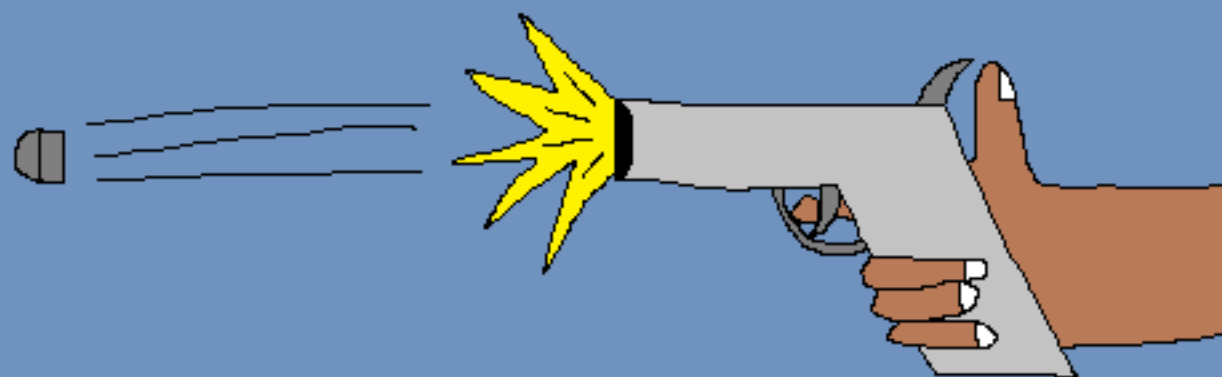
*You have to keep
pretending that there's
still some point to ALL
THIS
STRUGGLING!!!*



God, you make me want to puke.

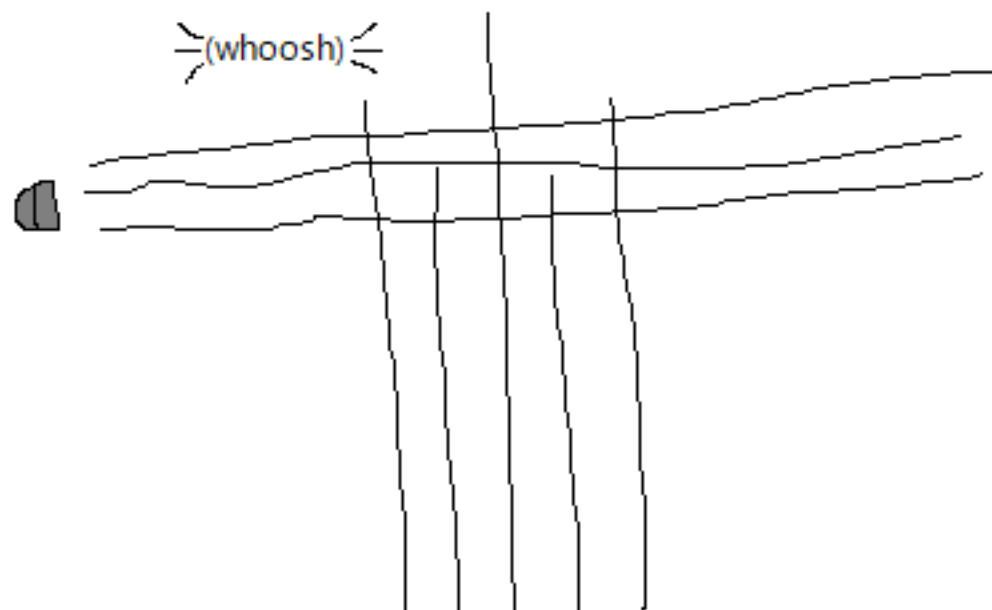


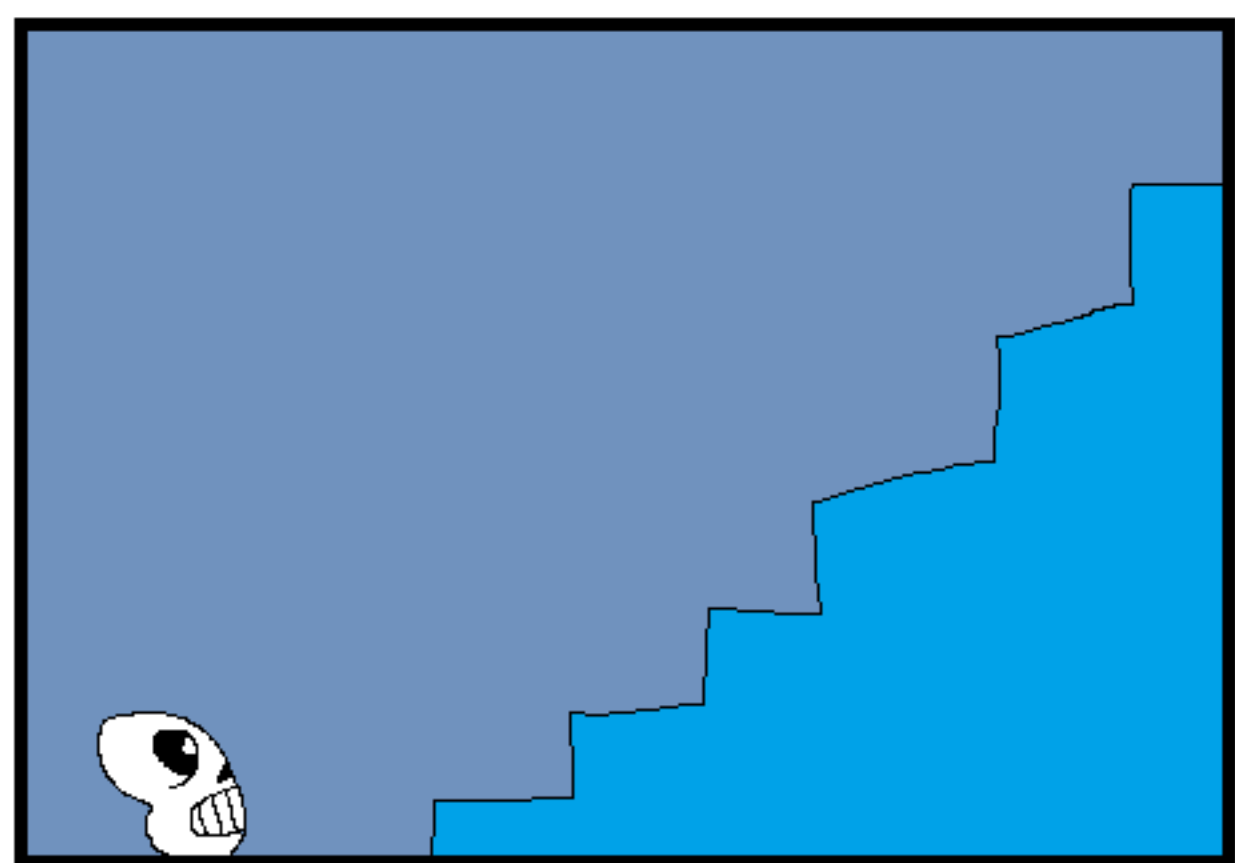
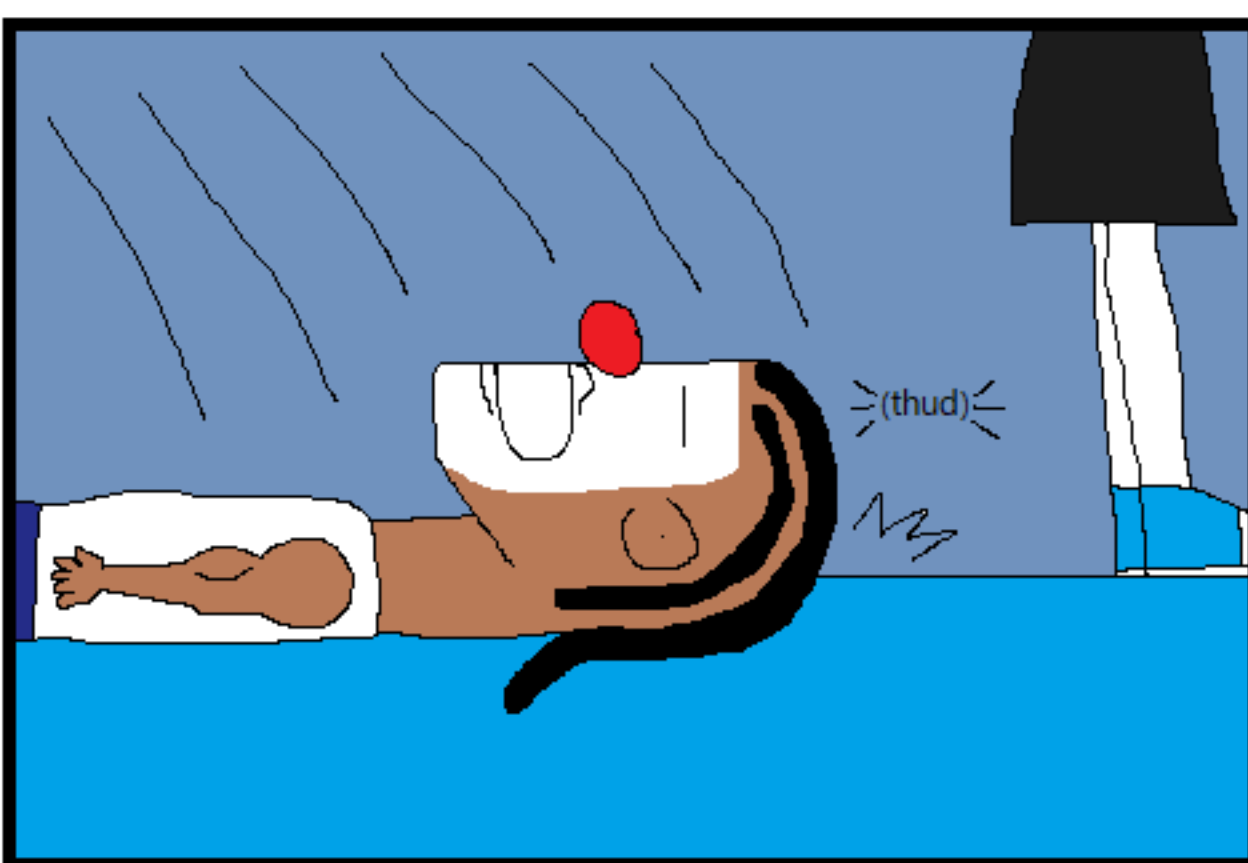
≡(bang)≡

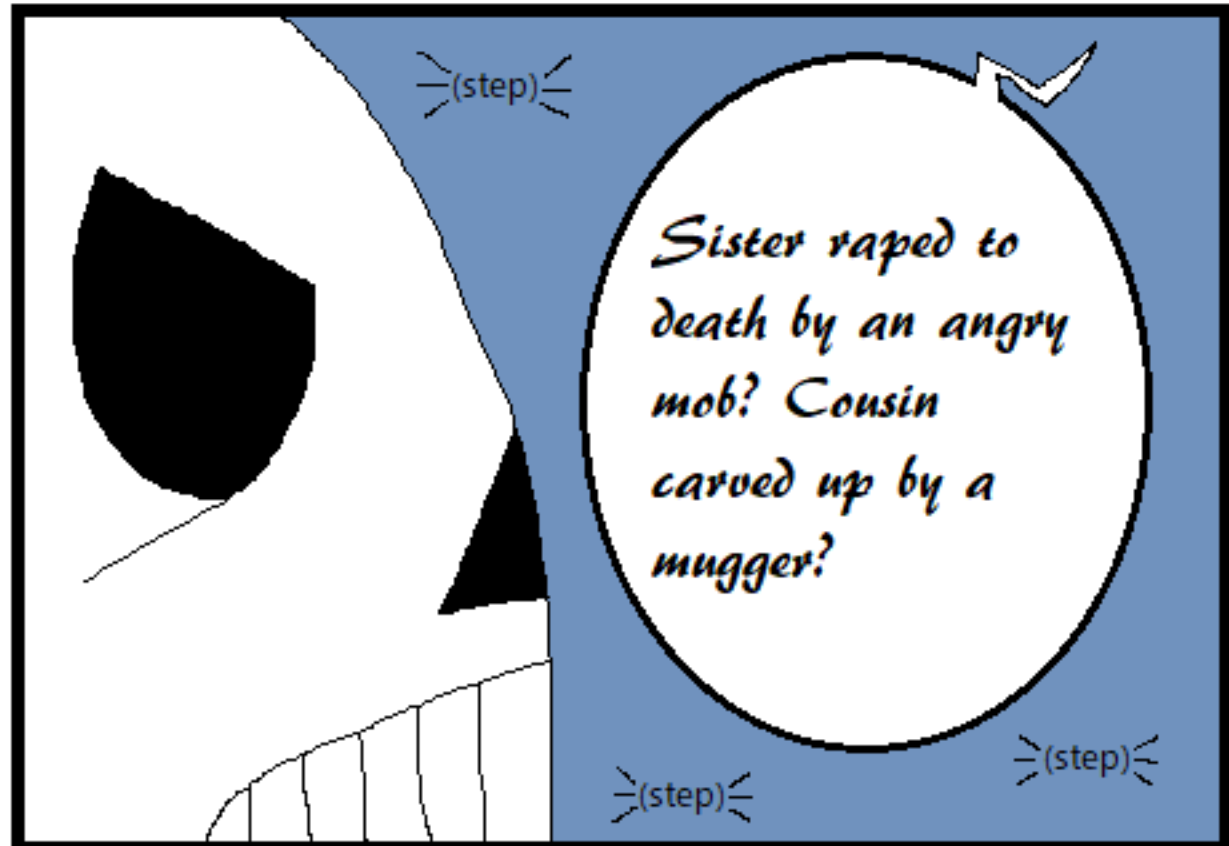
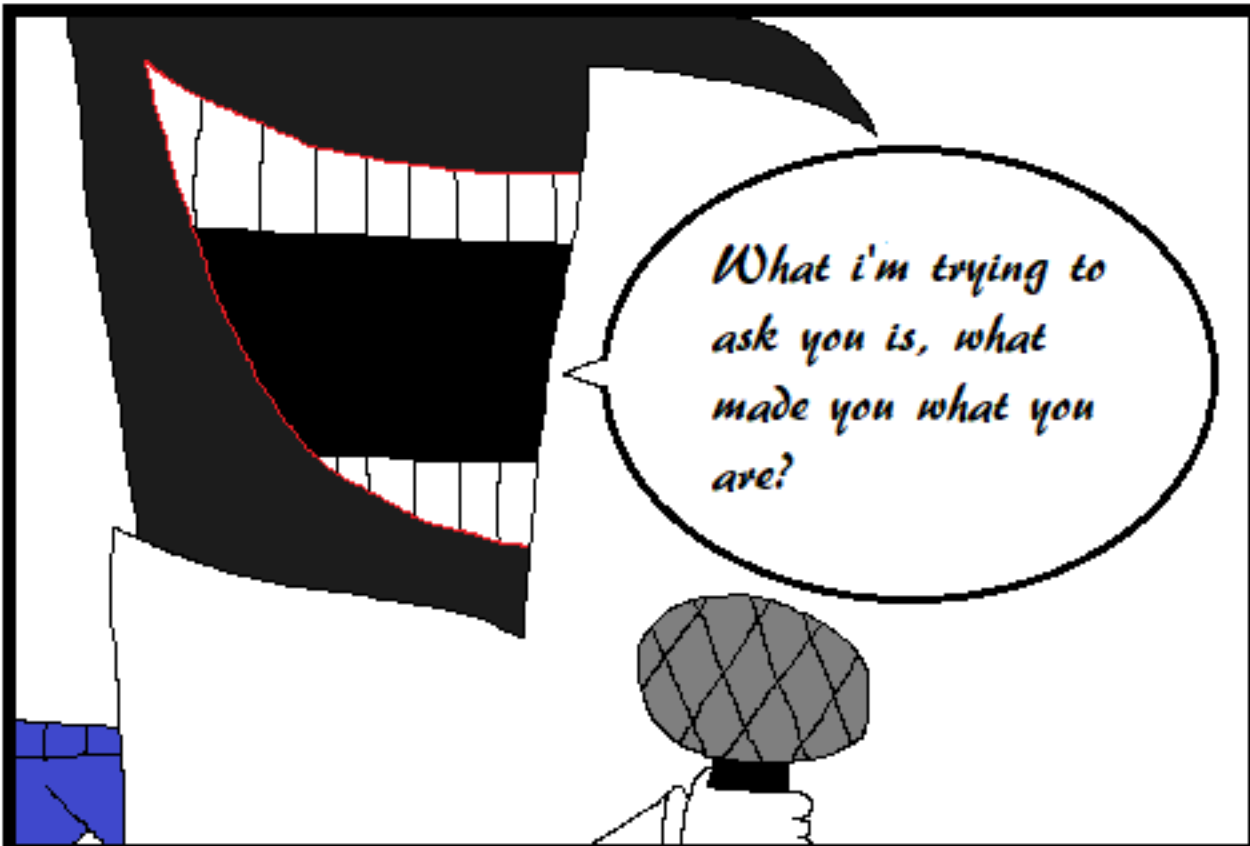
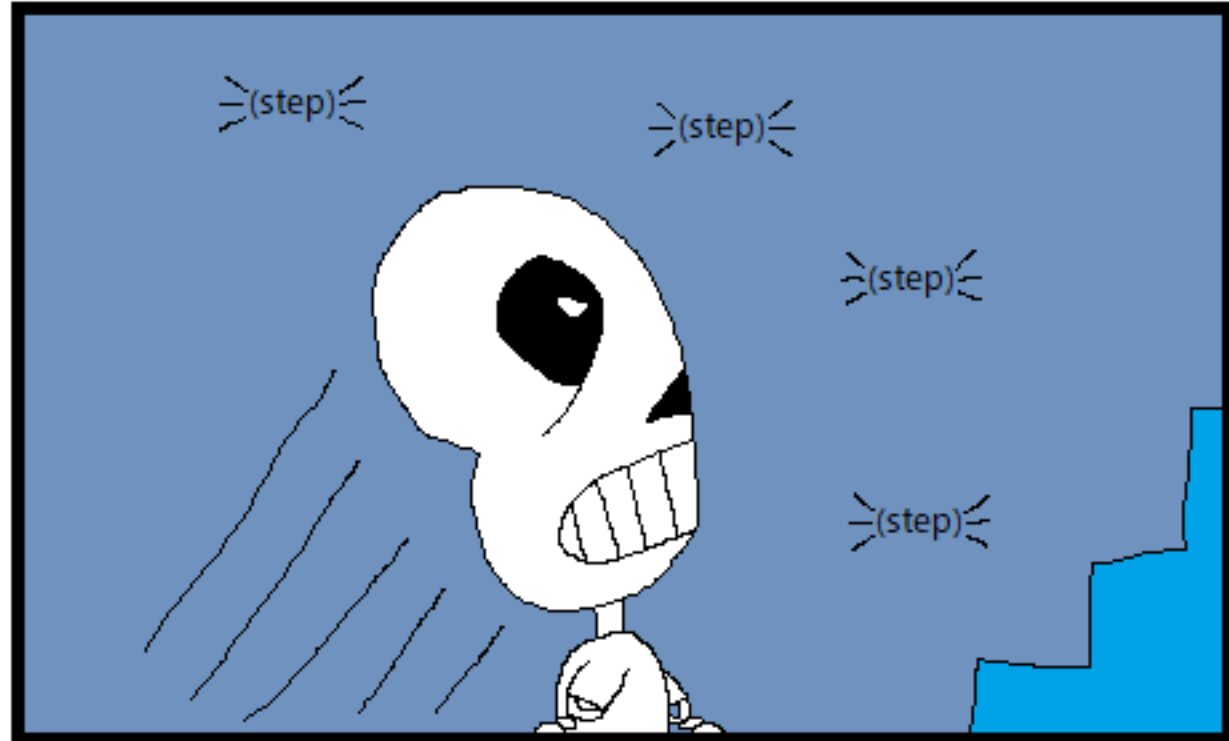
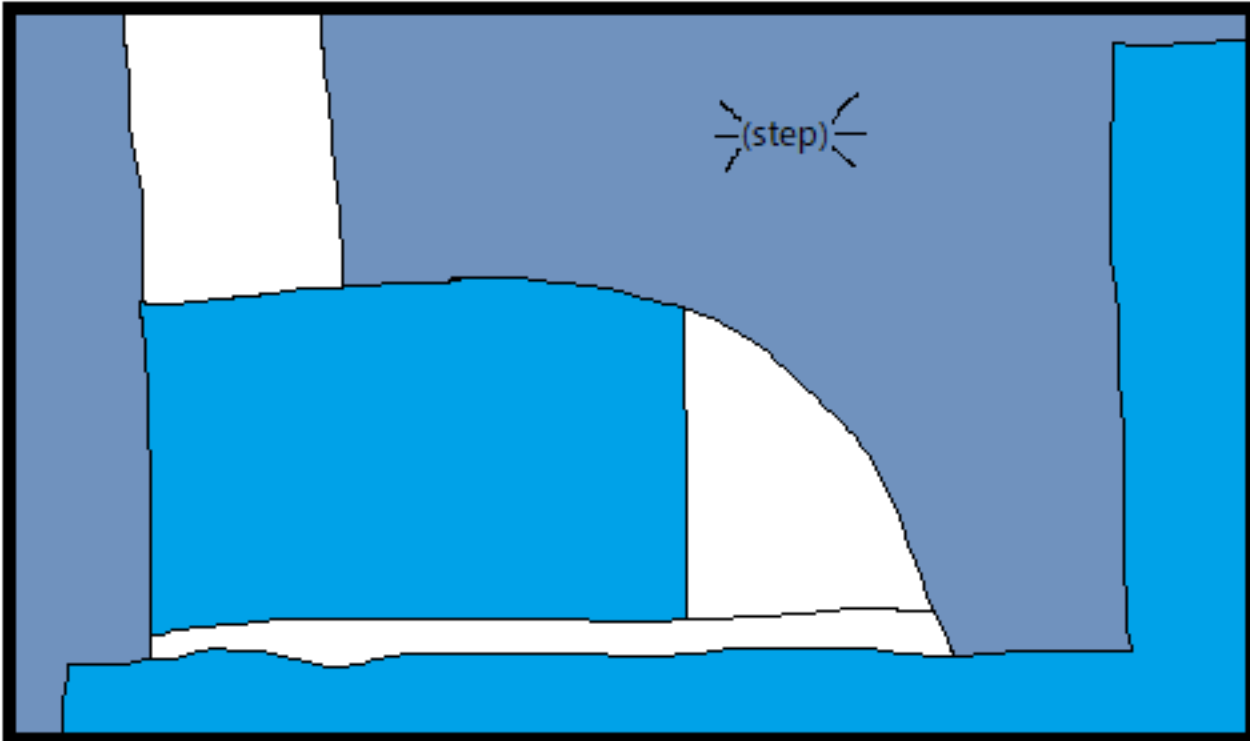


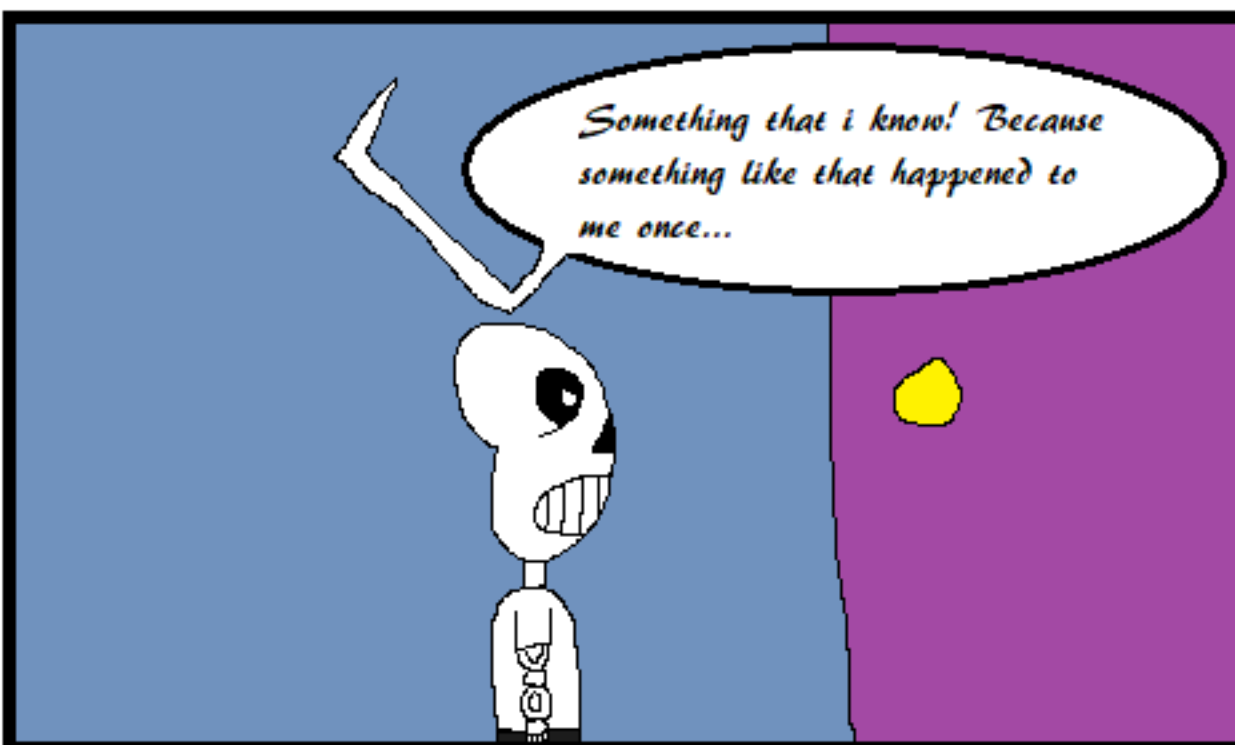
≡(teleport)≡

≡(whoosh)≡

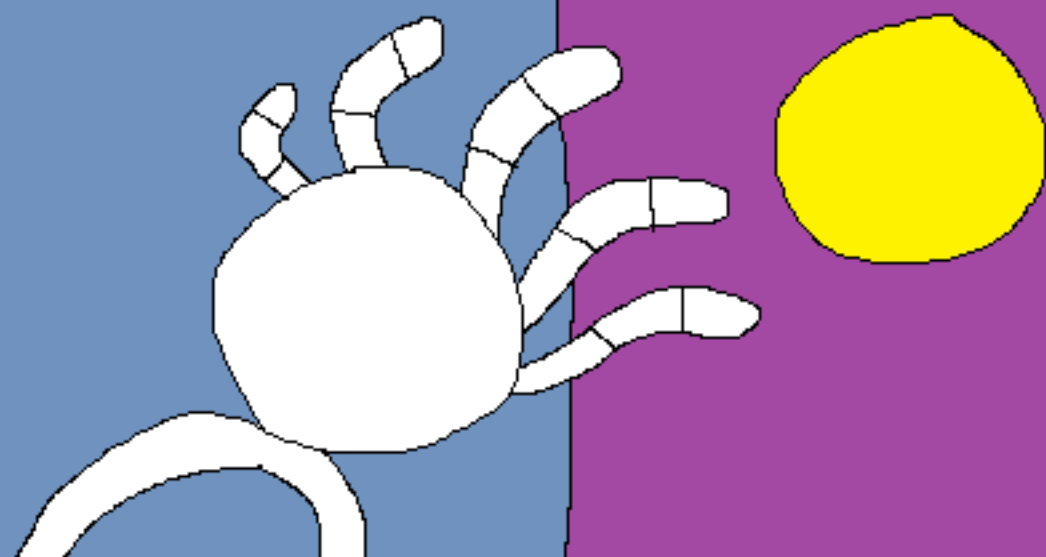








*Something that i know! Because
something like that happened to
me once...*

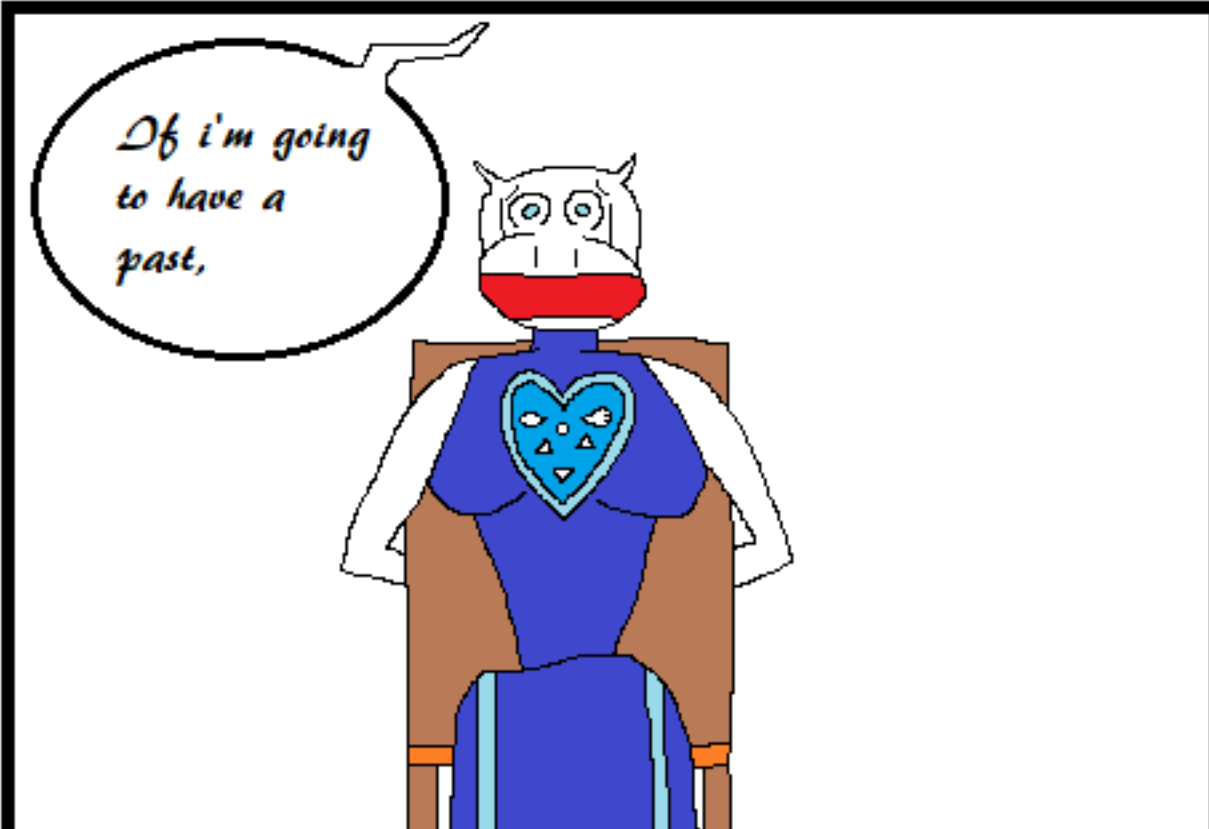


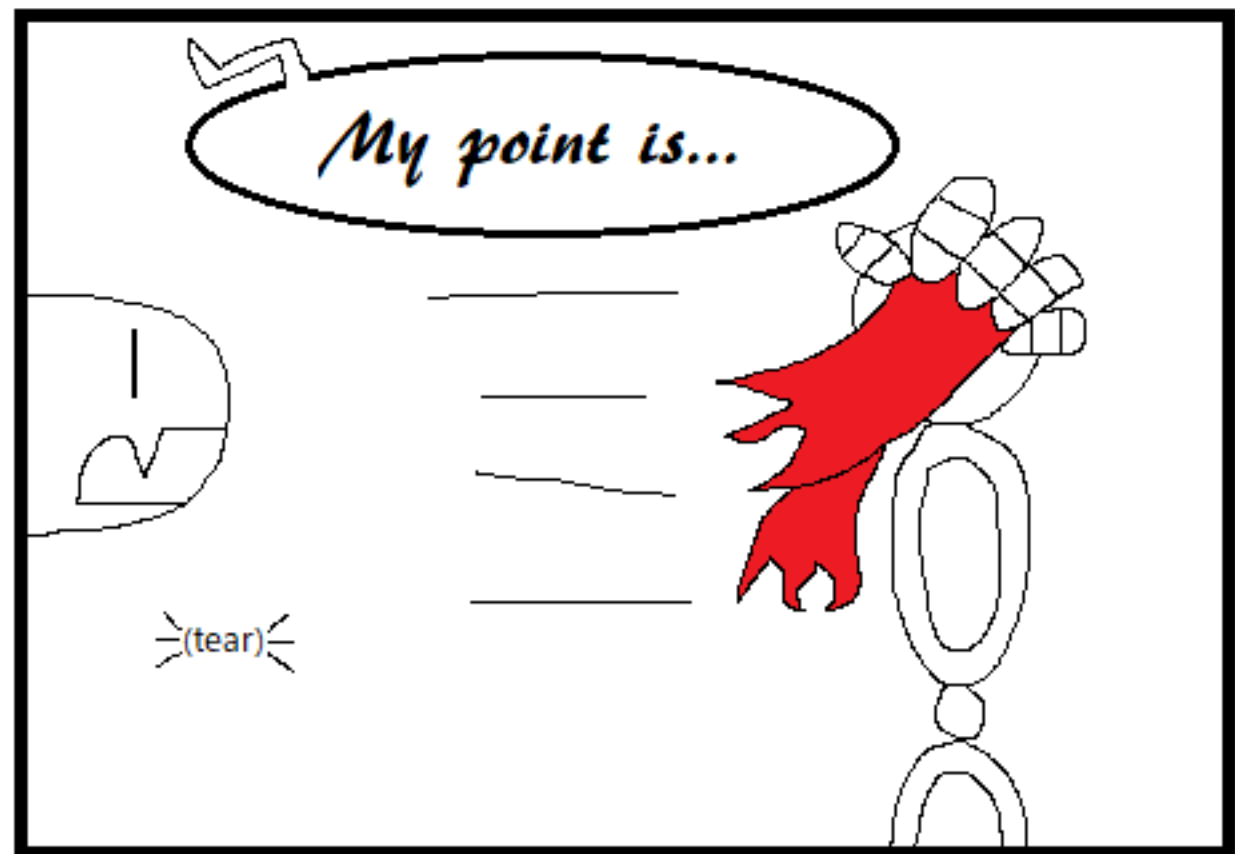
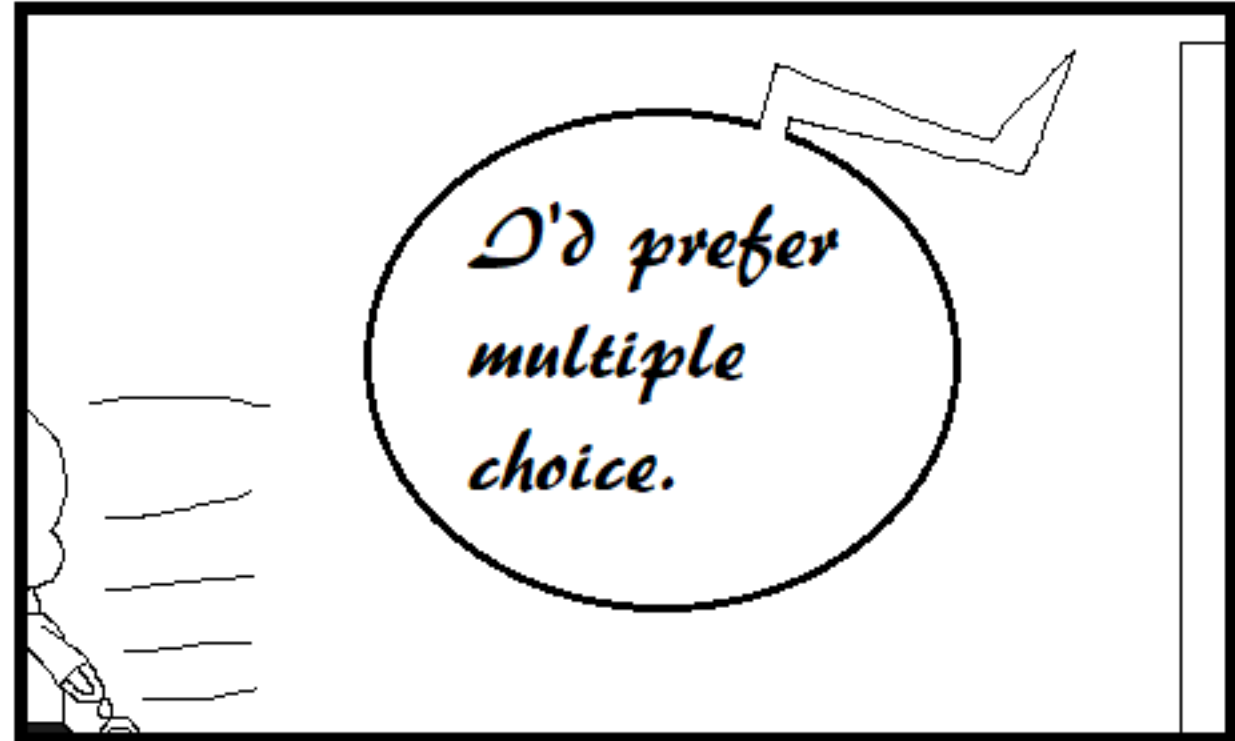
>(open)<

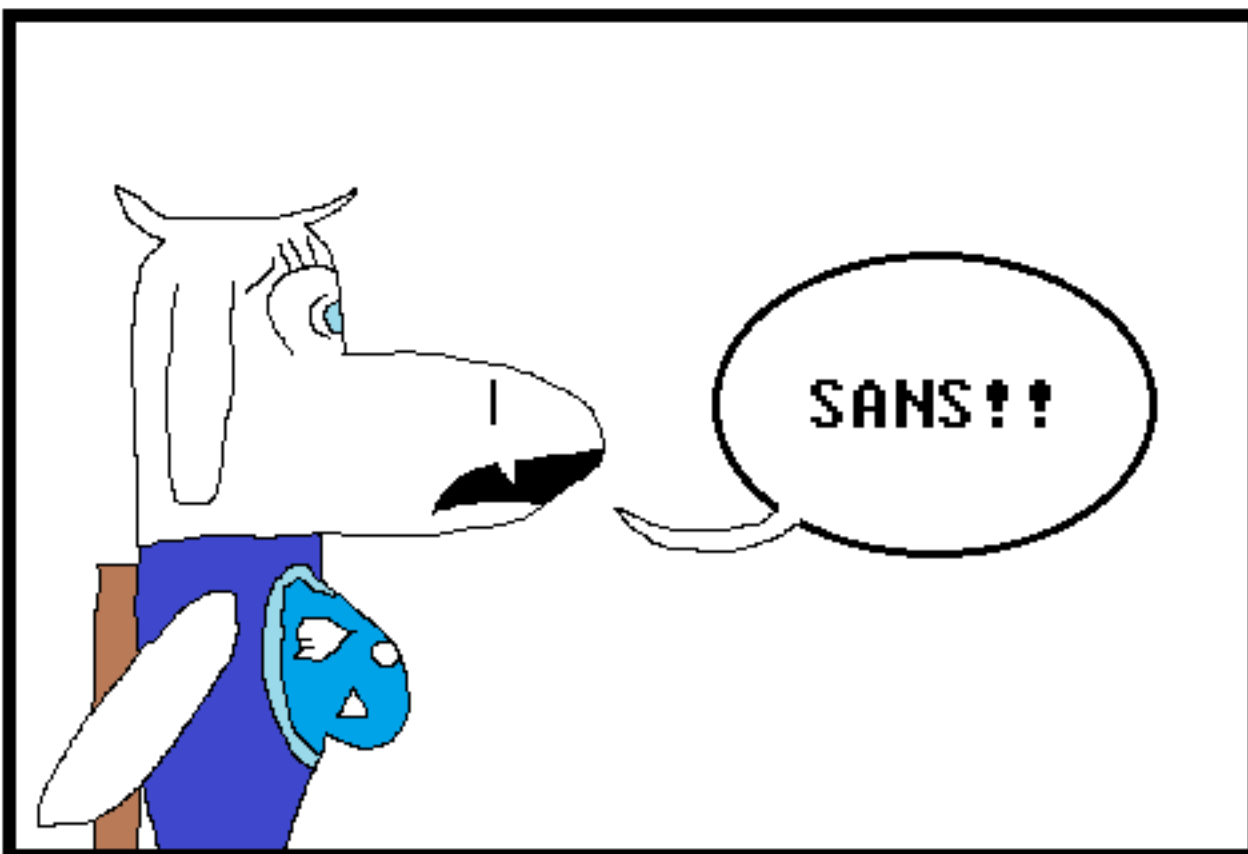
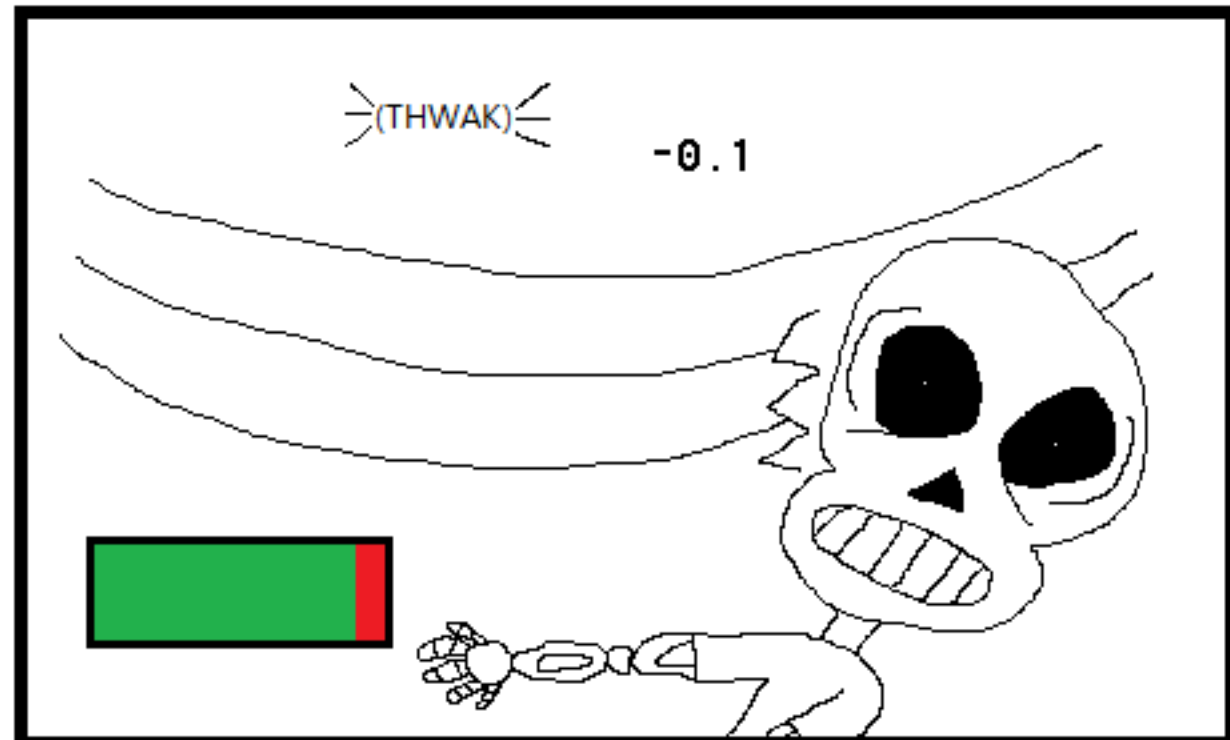
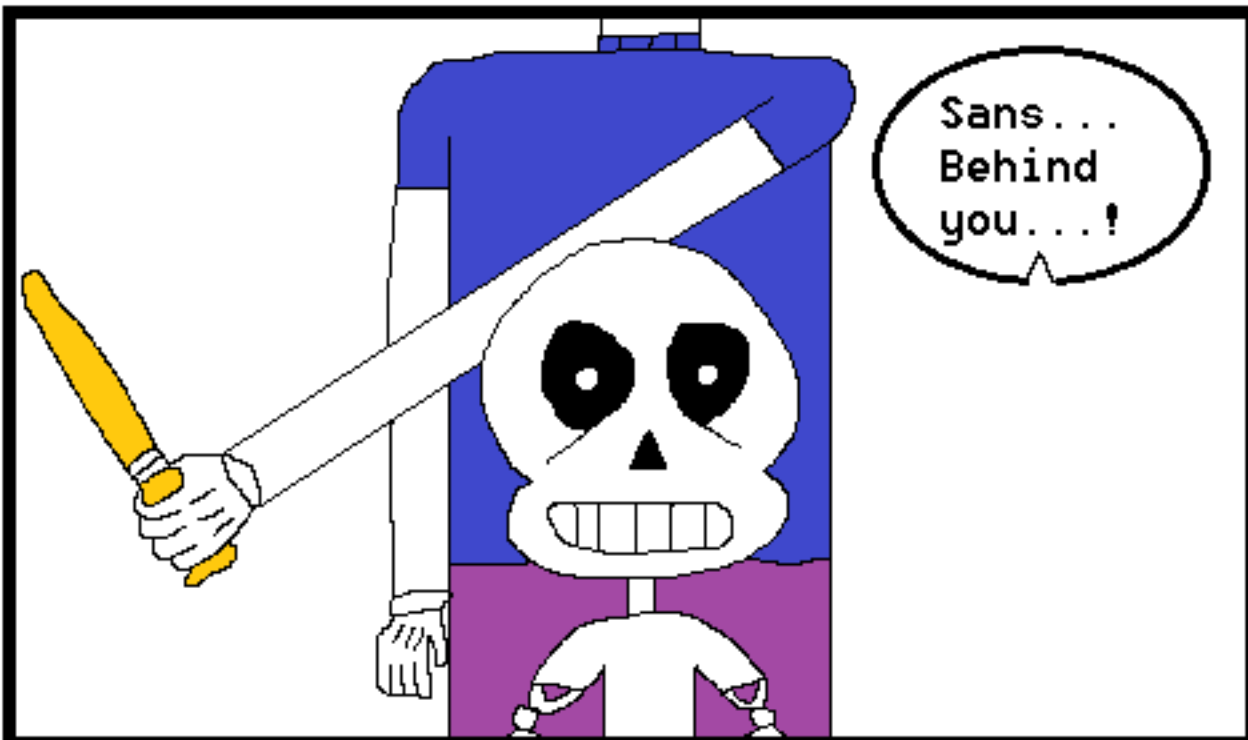
*Sometimes i remember it
one way, sometimes
another...*

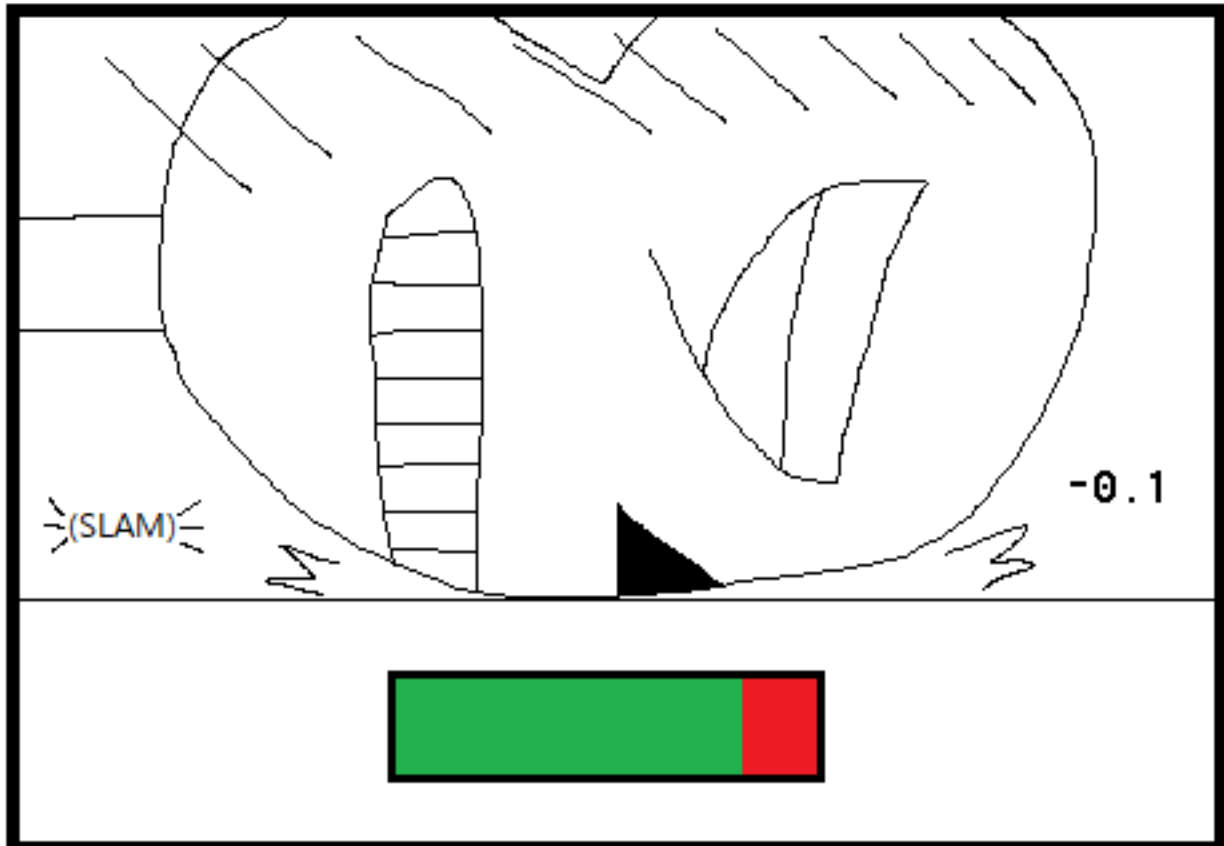
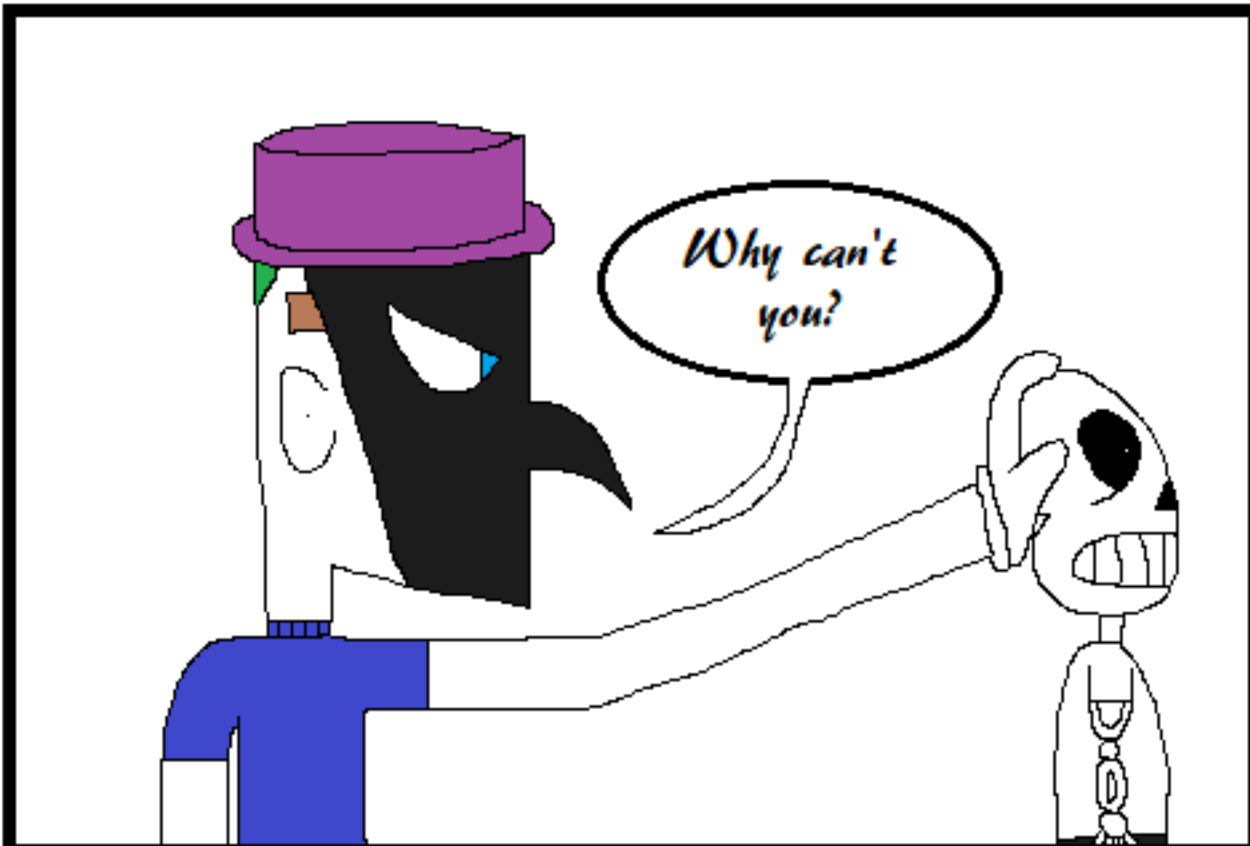
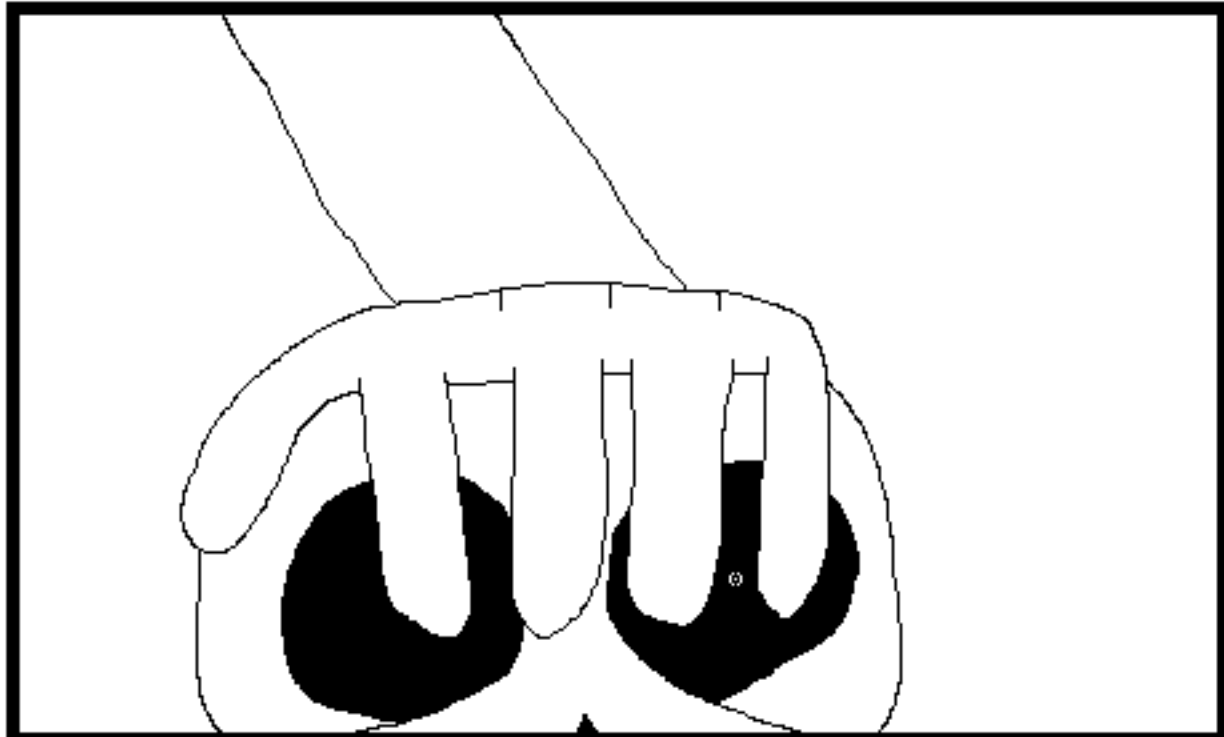
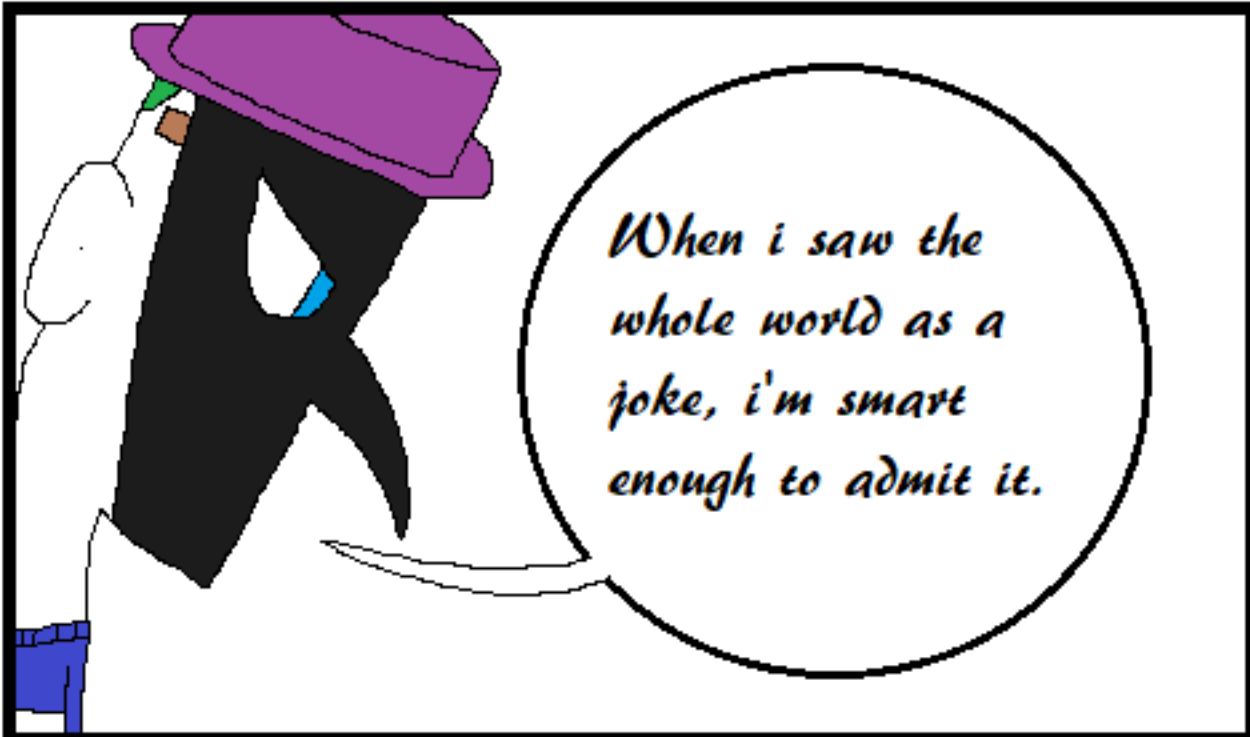


*Of i'm going
to have a
past,*





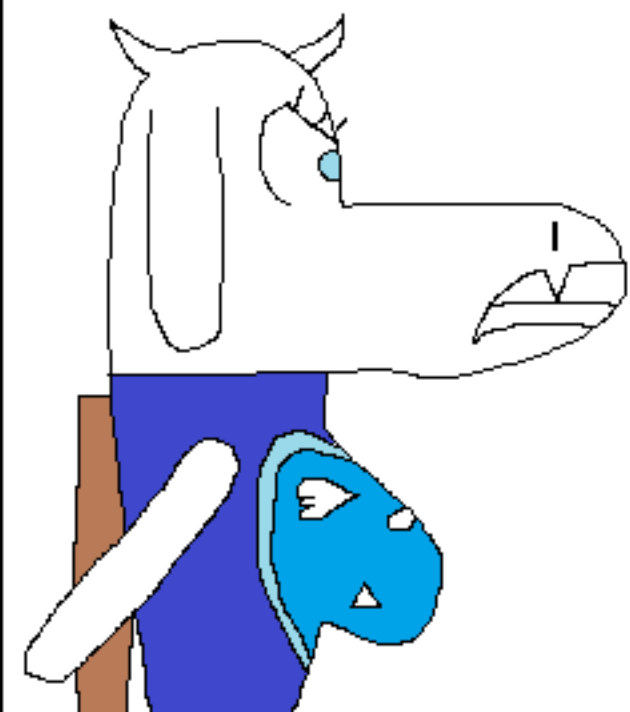




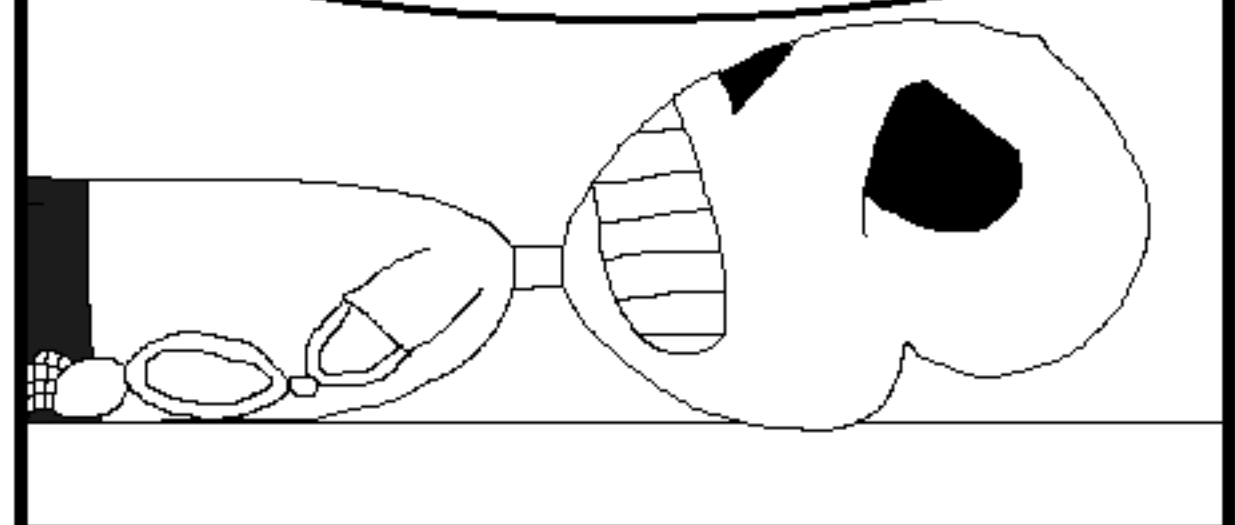
If you only kept smiling because you keep denying the reality of the situation!

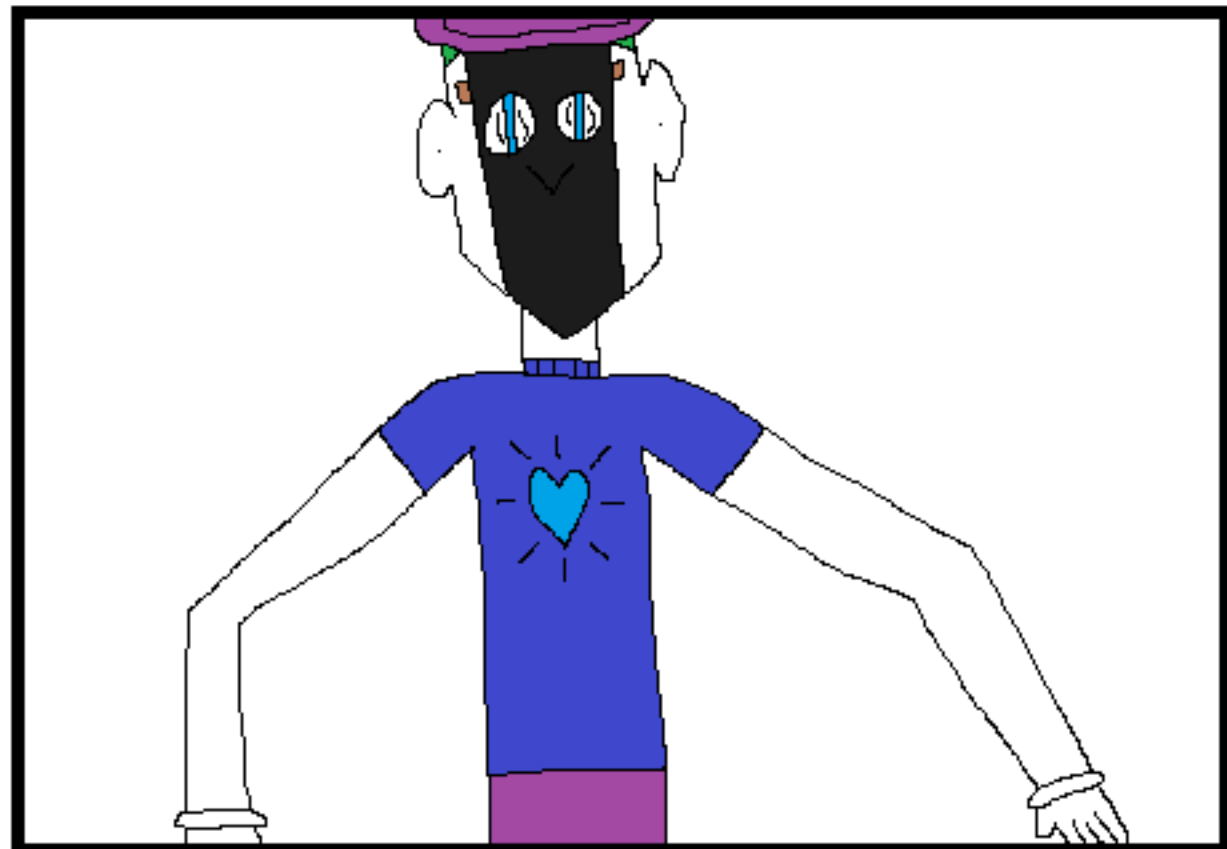
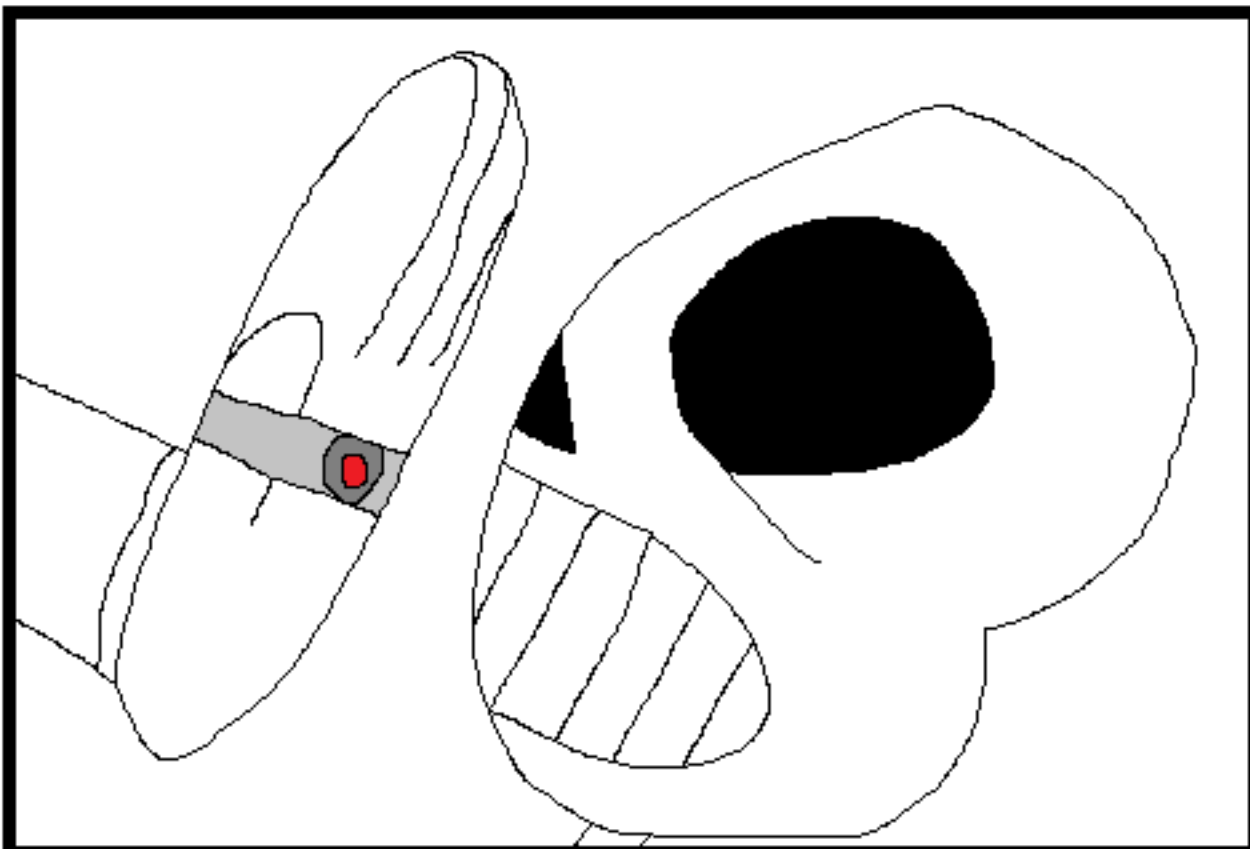
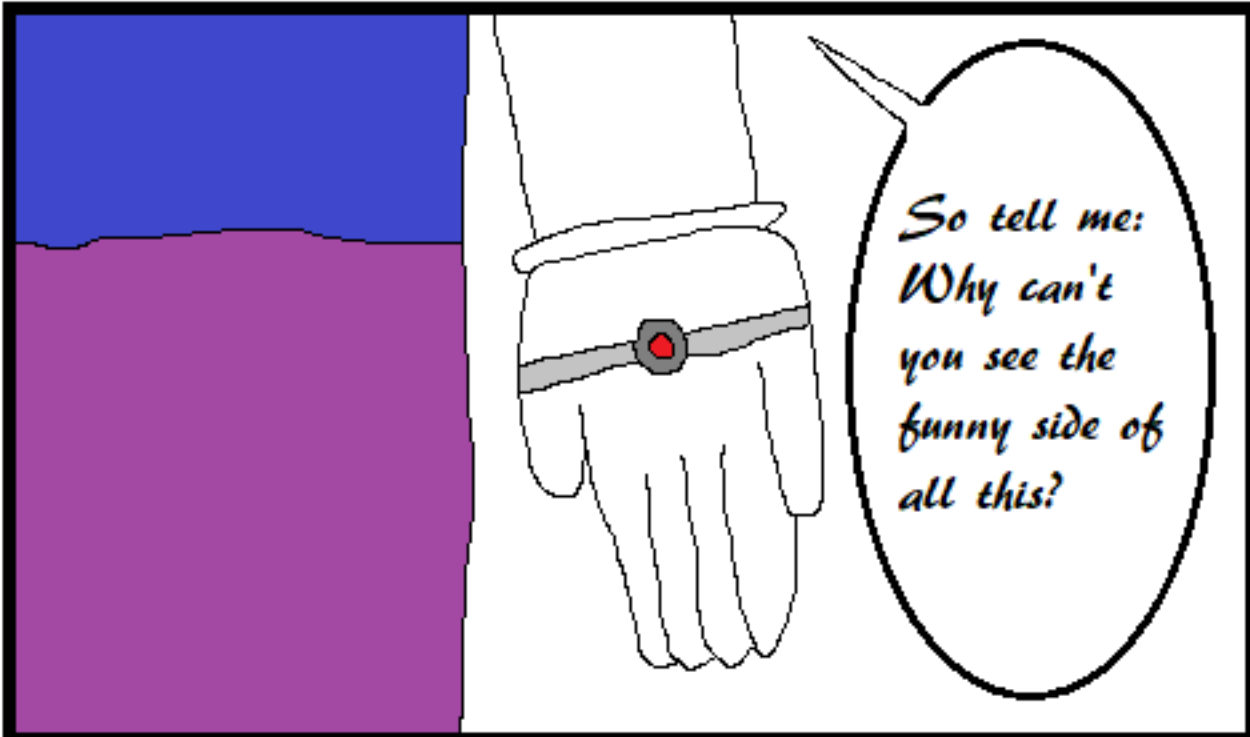


Why else did Asgore declare war on humans? Did he do it over, oh i don't know, a flock of geese on a computer screen?!



You silly goose, it's all an insidious joke! Everything anyone ever valued or have been struggling for, it's all a demented gag!

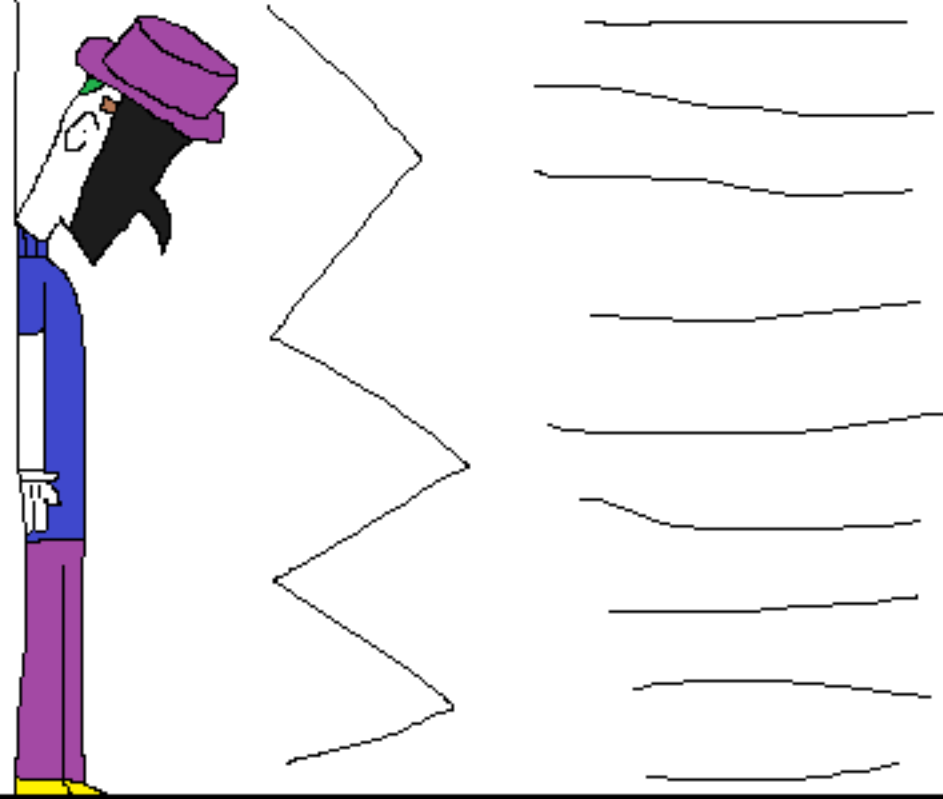
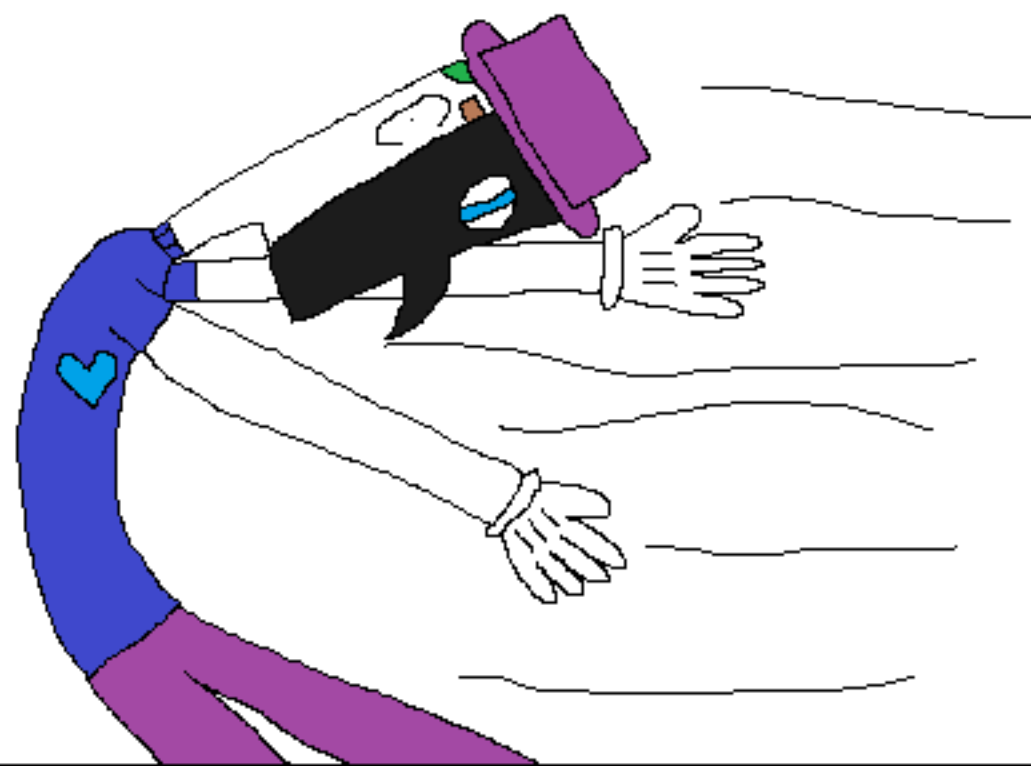




'Cause i heard
it before. But,
guess what...



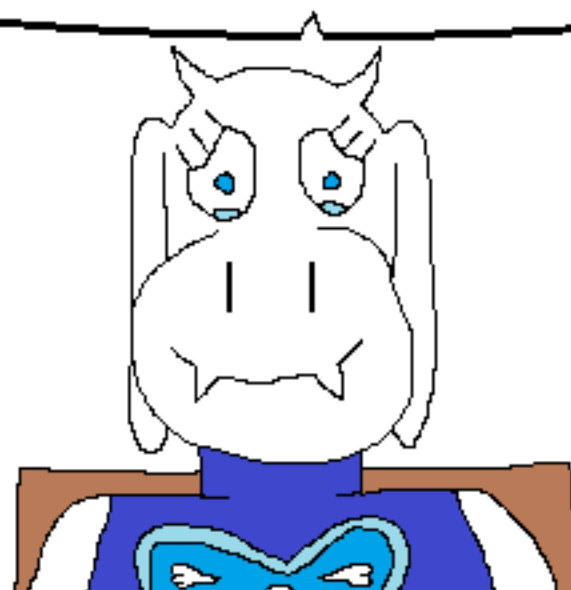
It's not
that
funny.



I talked to
Asriel before i
came in here. I
told him i'm
going to save
Toriel.



His mother... My wife...



You know what
that means? It
means despite
your sick, cruel
and vicious little
games...

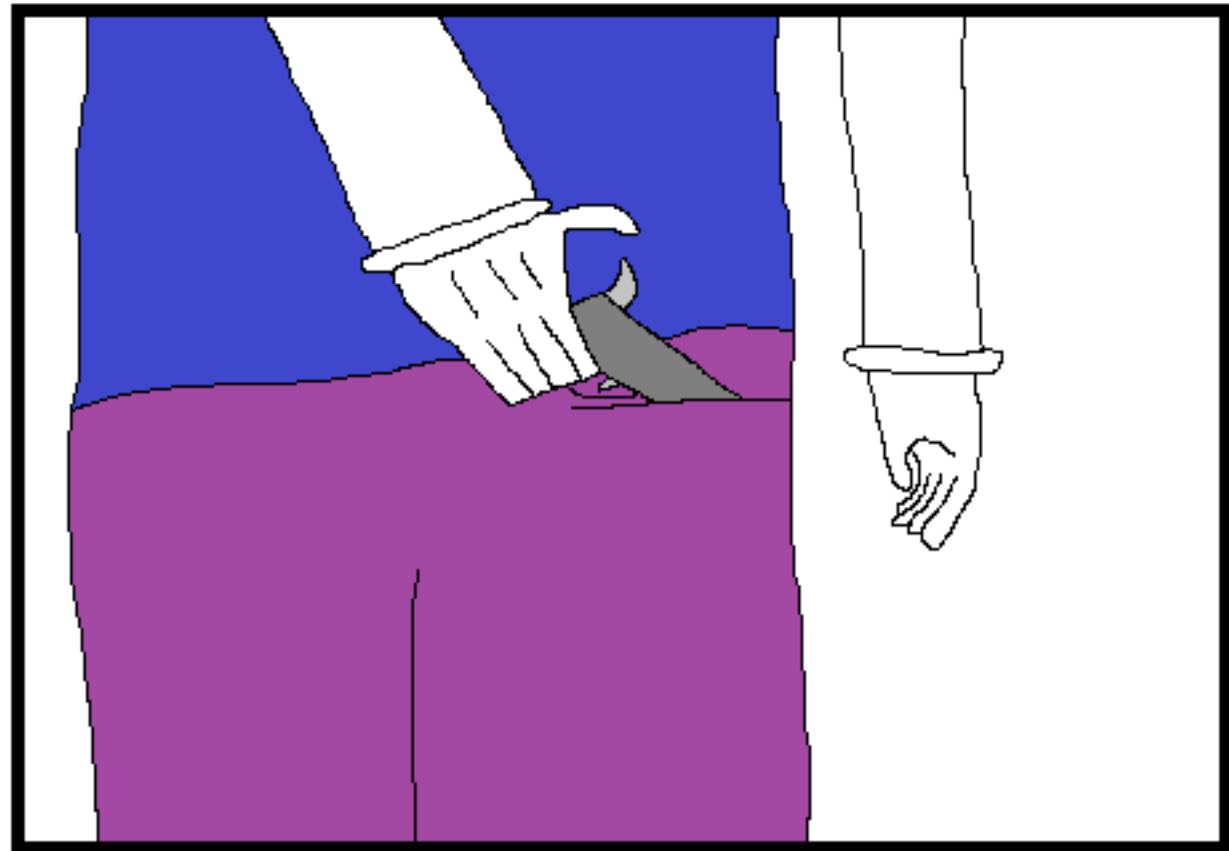
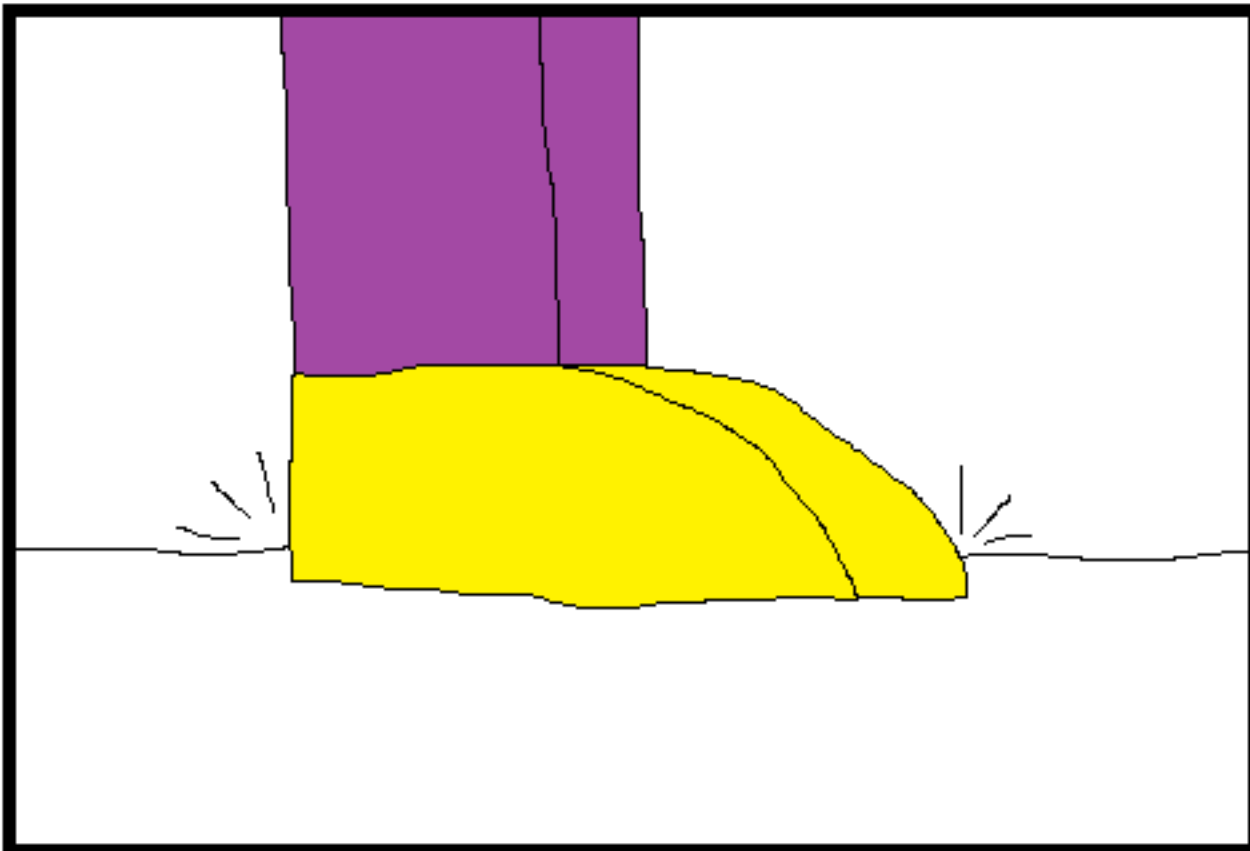
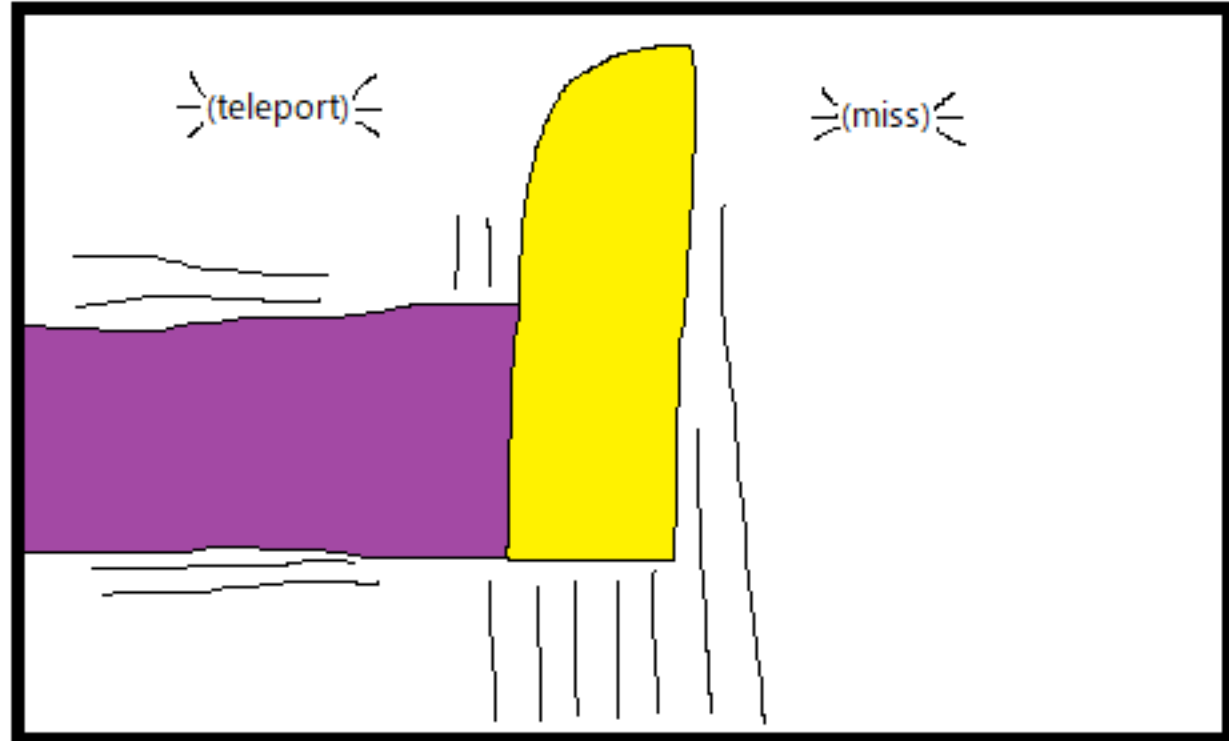
Asriel is as sane
as he ever was,
so ordinary
monsters or
humans don't
crack.

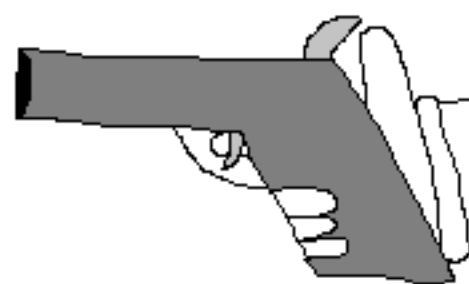
Maybe-- just
maybe... it's
just you...



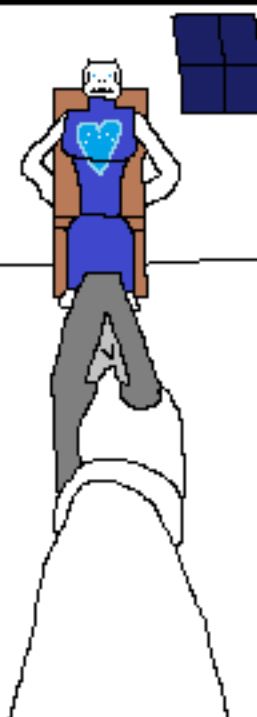
All the
damn time.







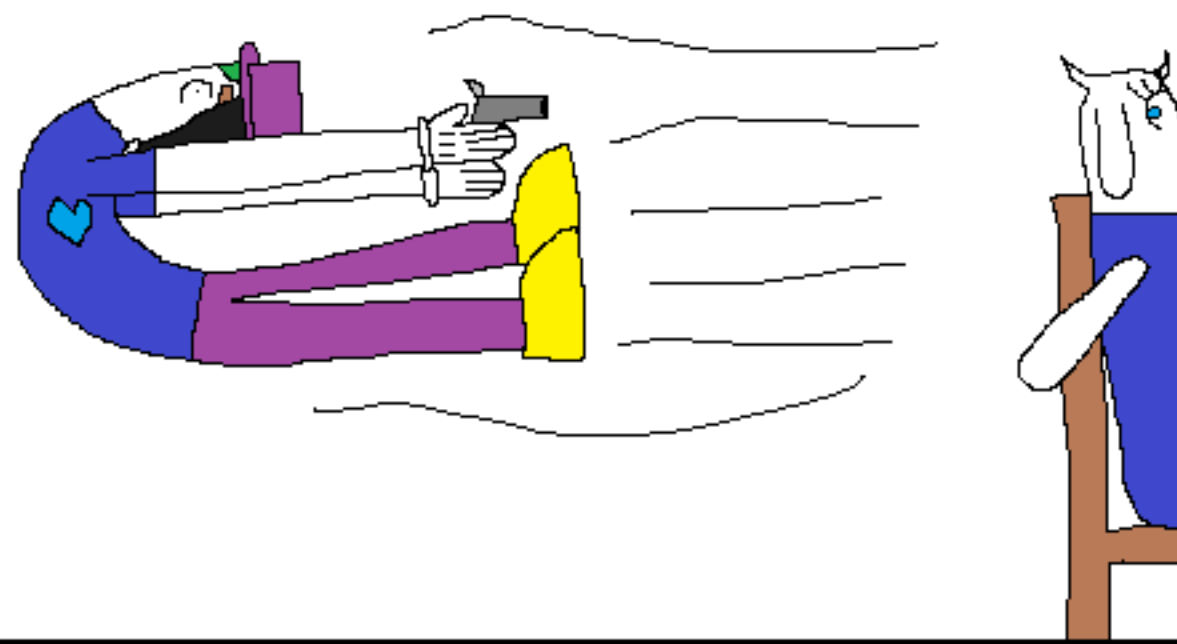
Heheheheheheh

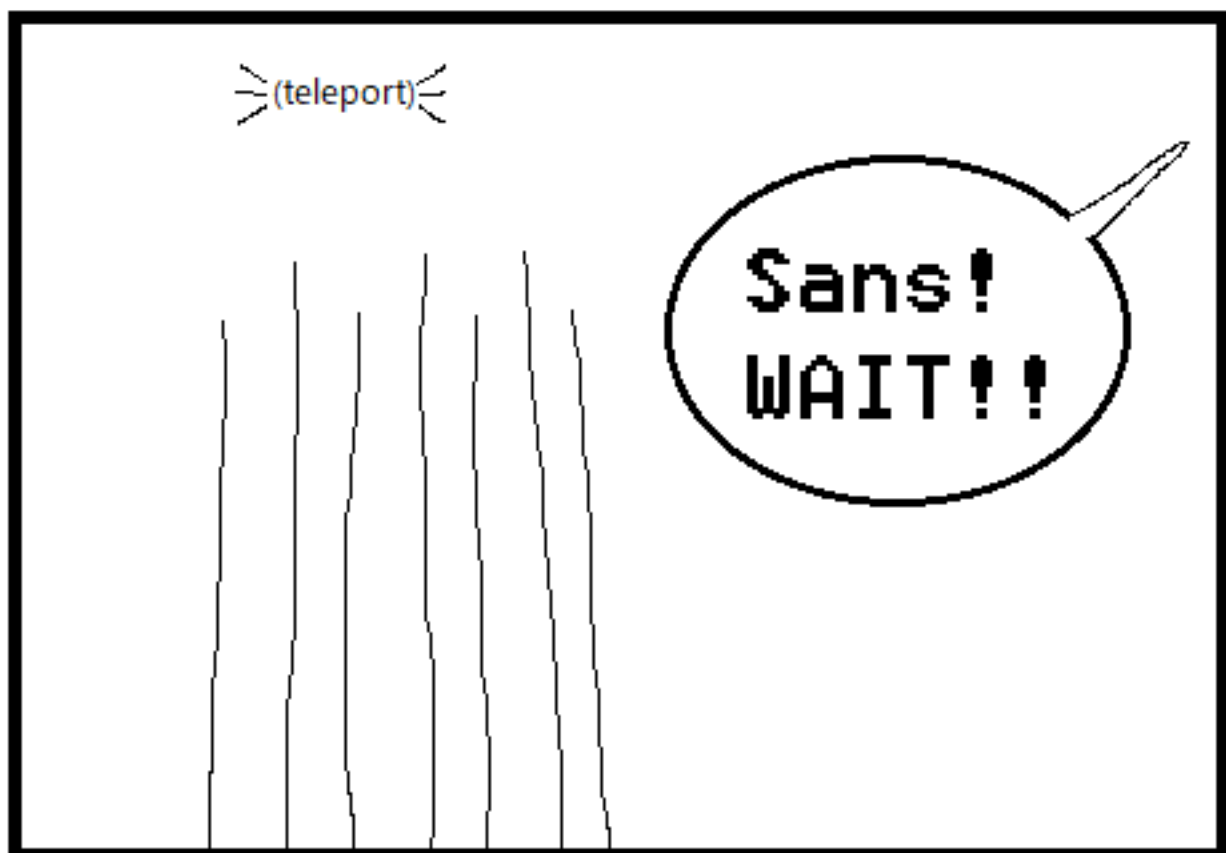
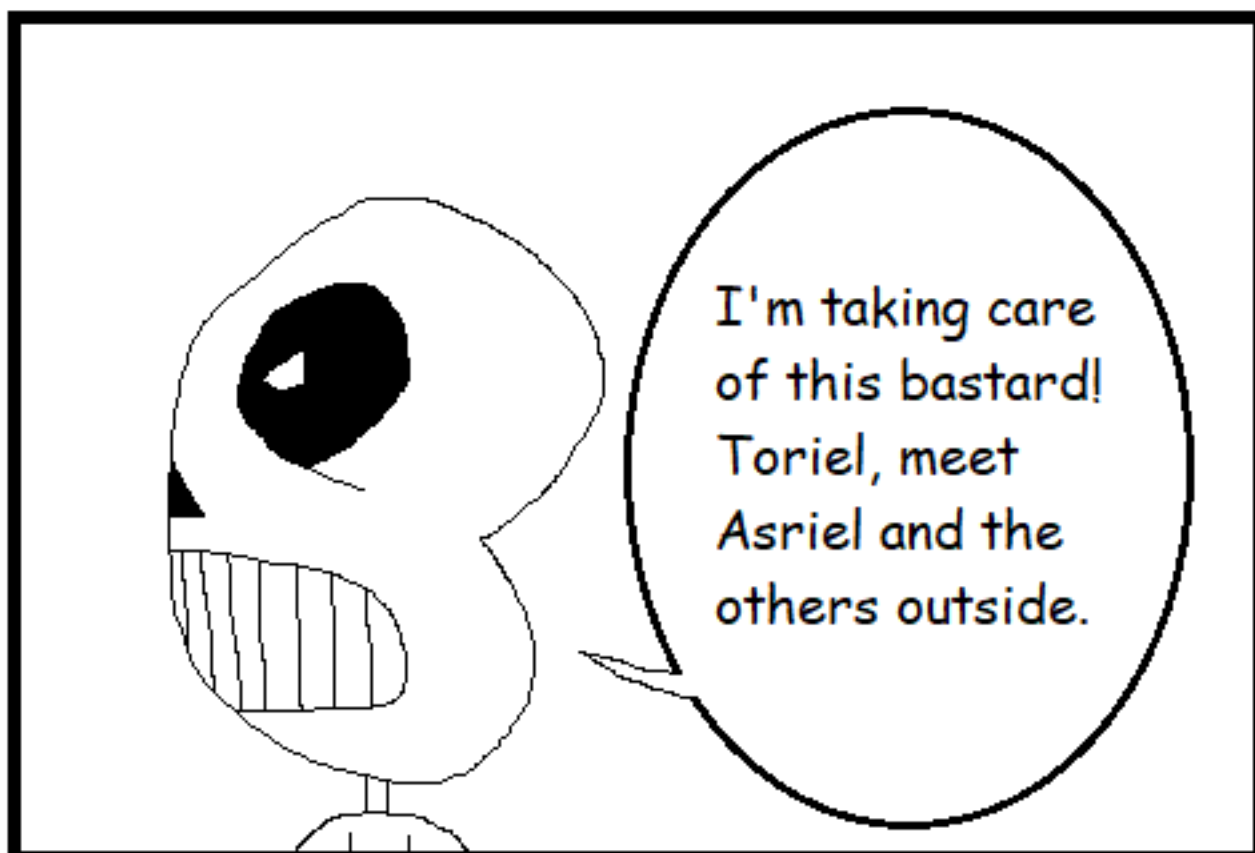
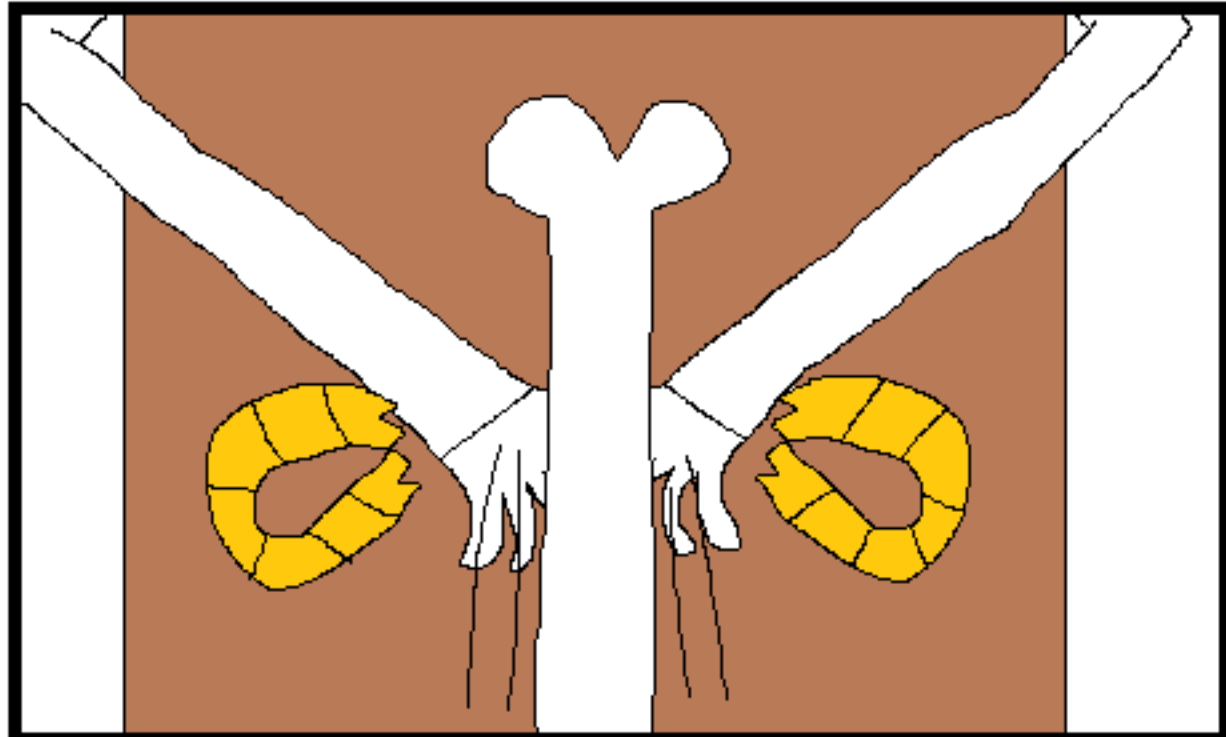
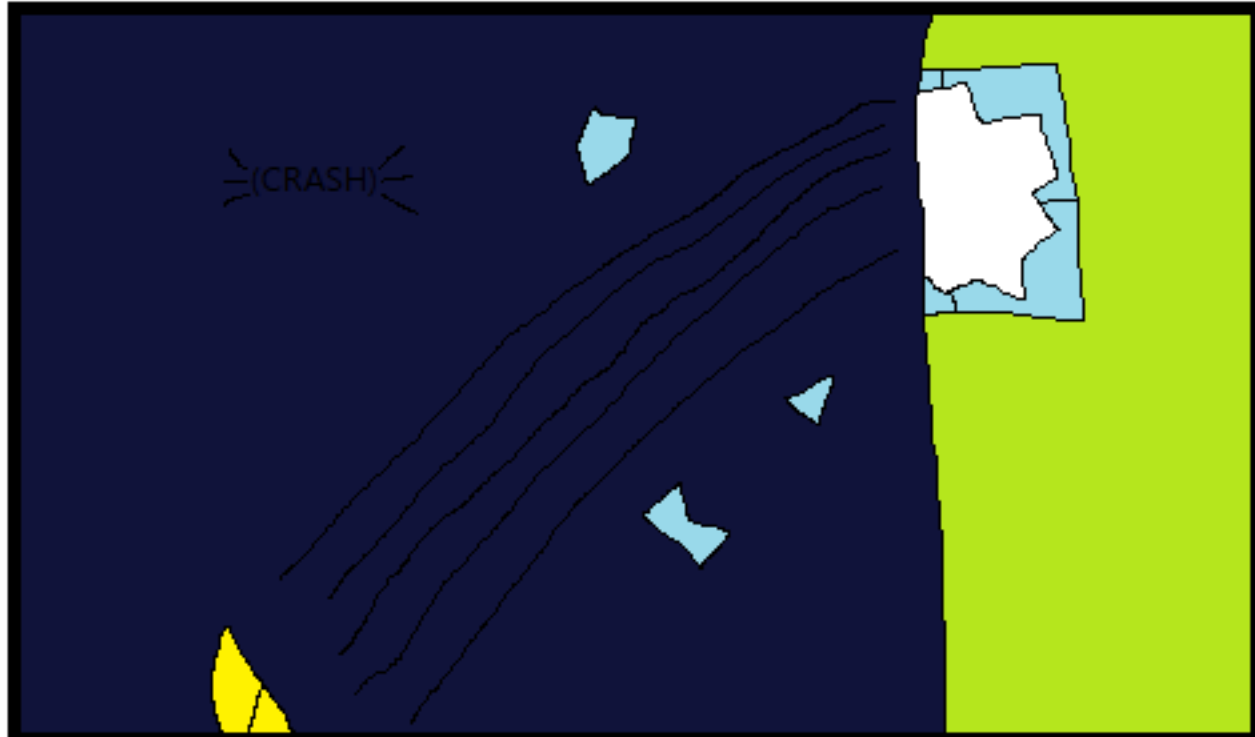


NO!!!



-(whoosh)-



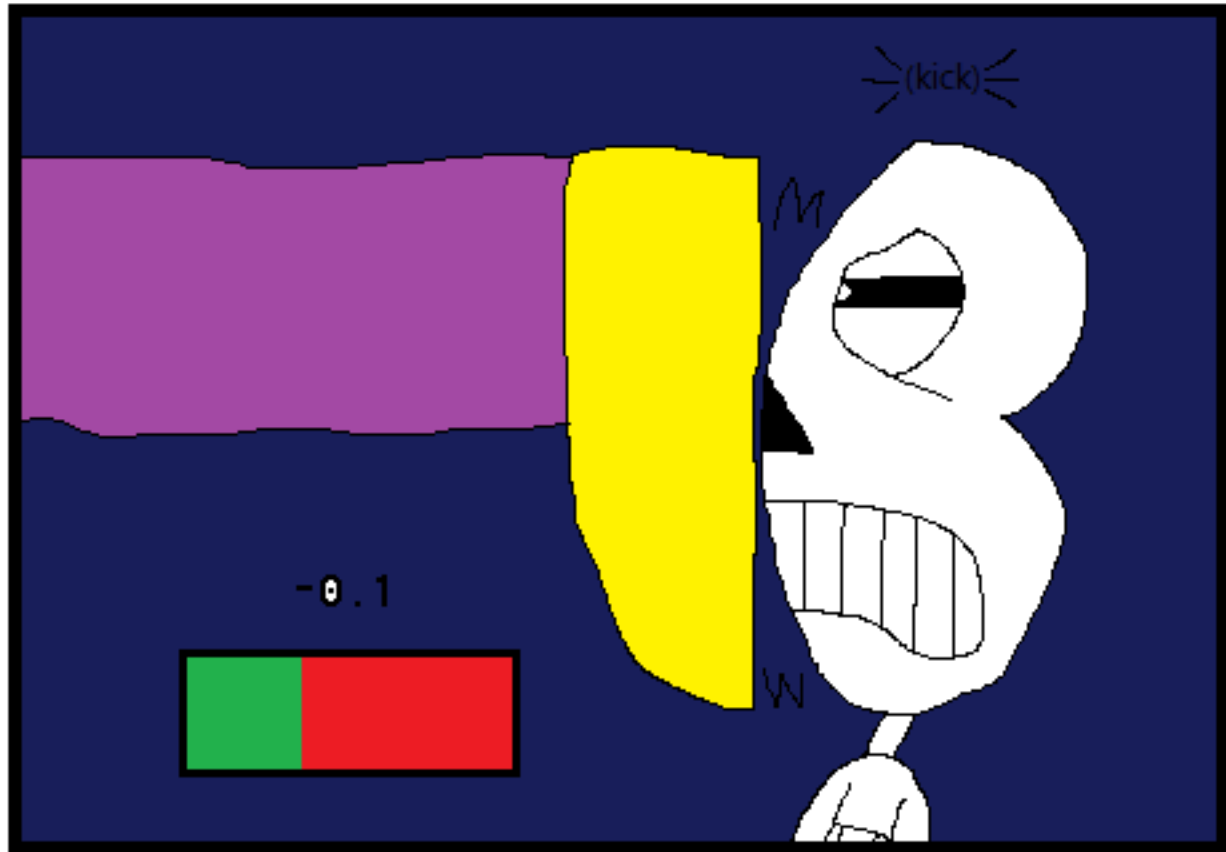
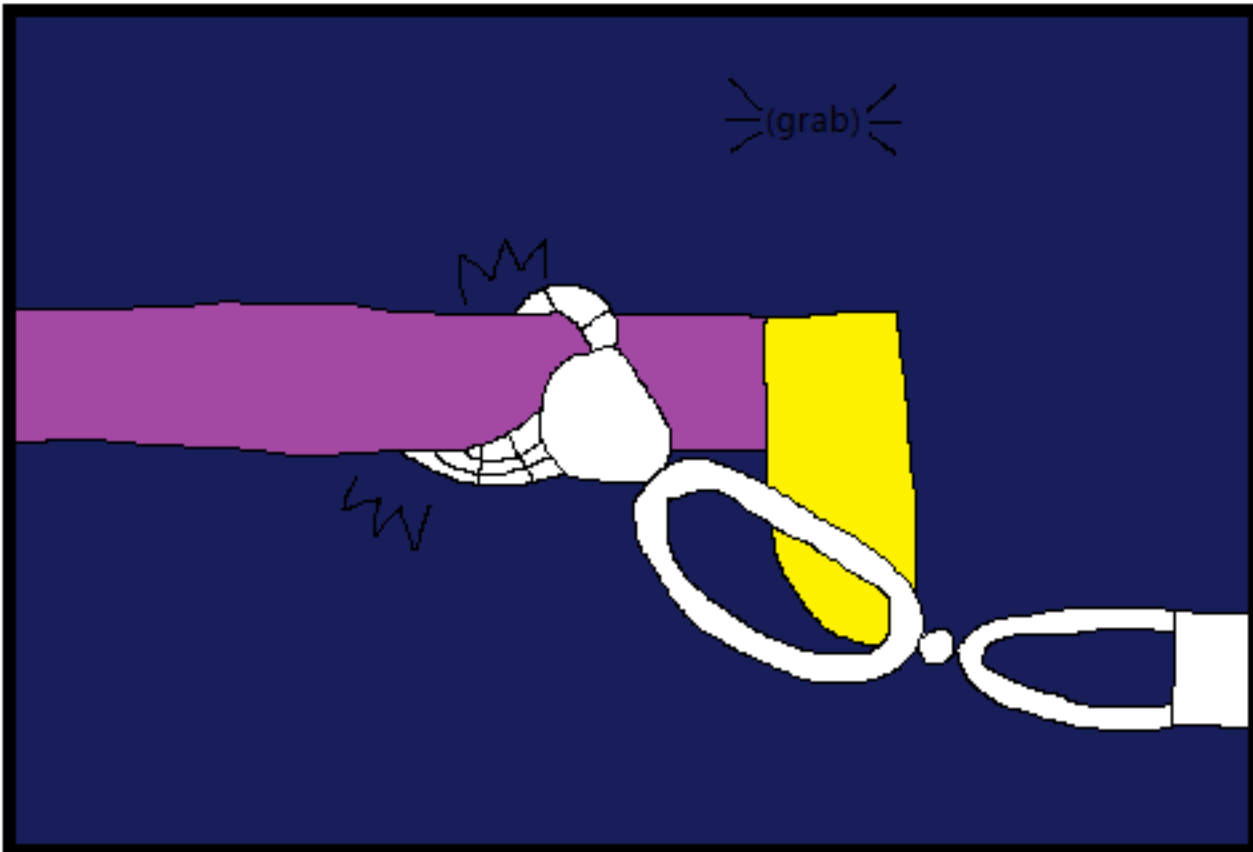
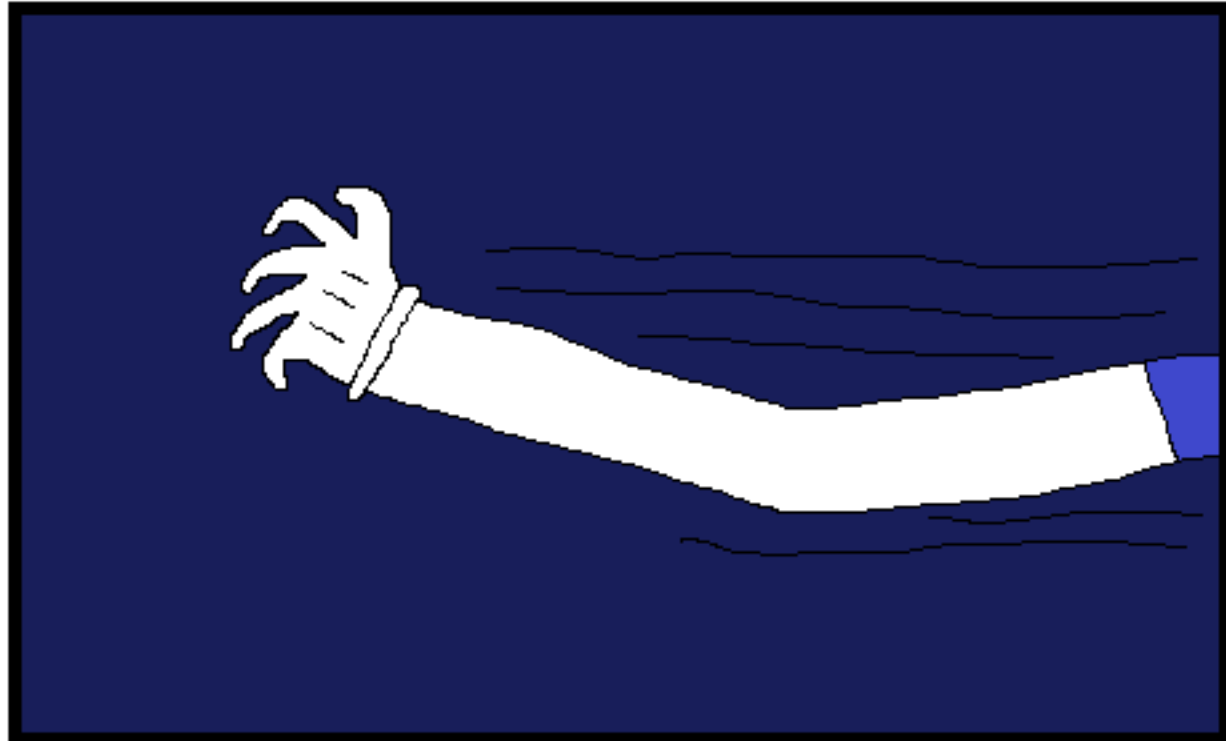
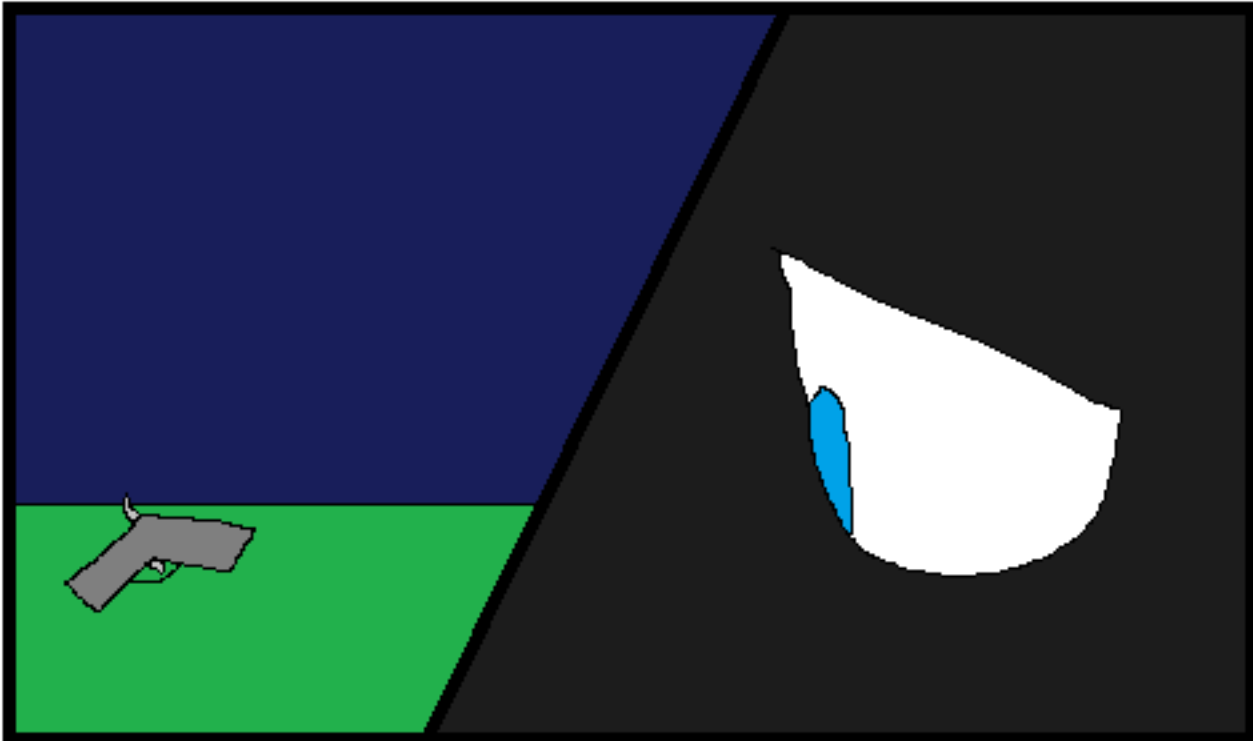


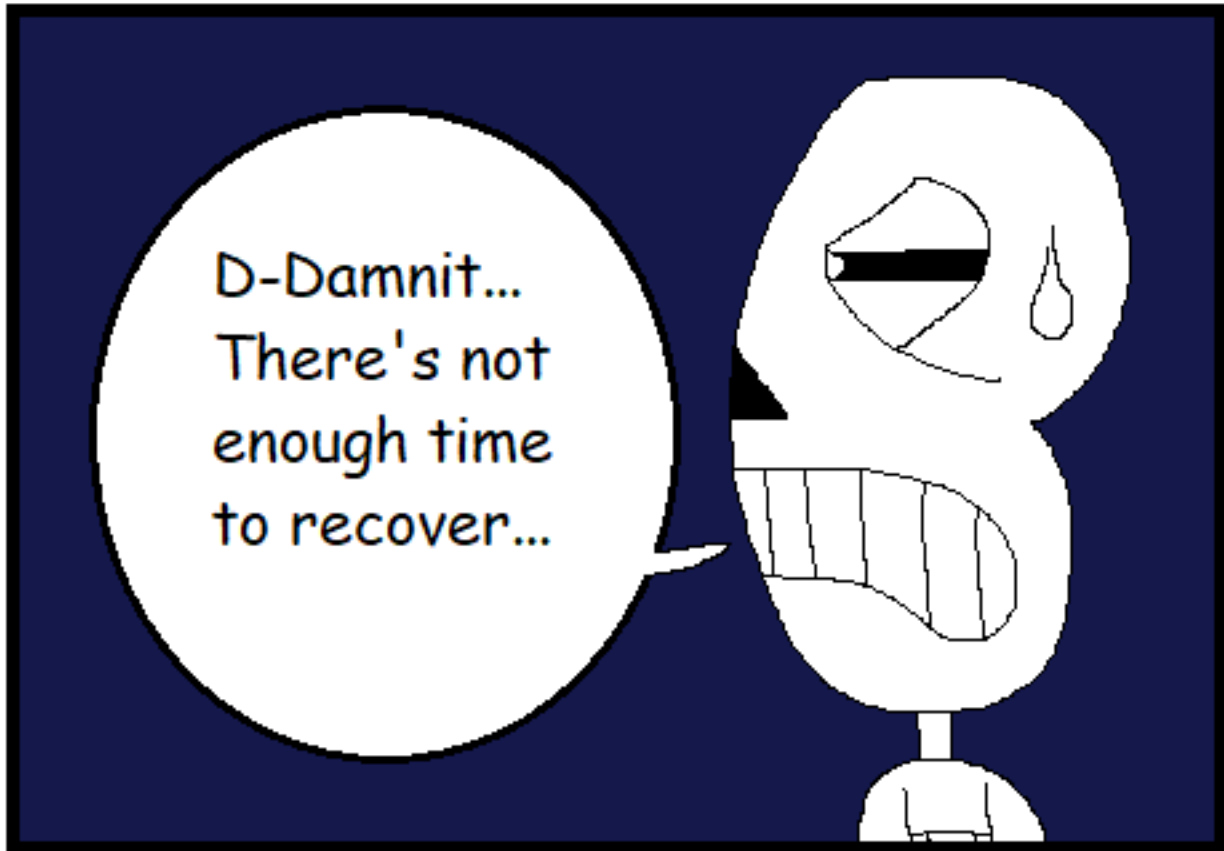
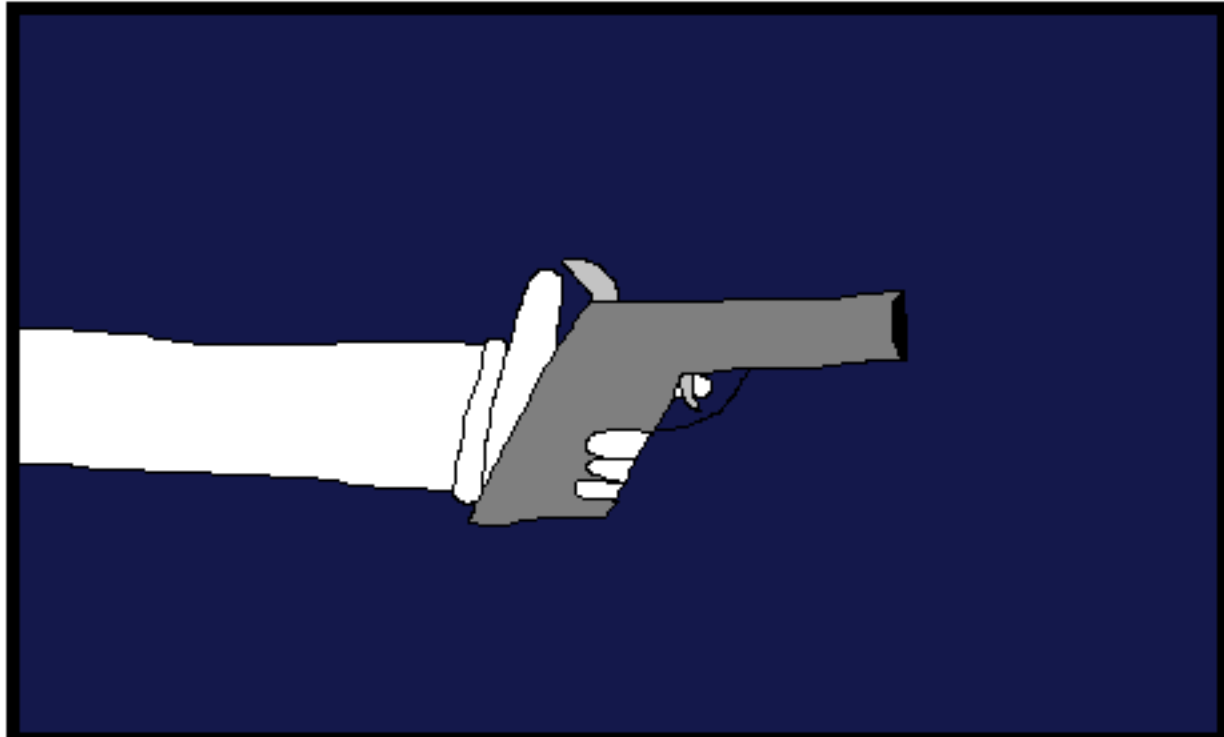
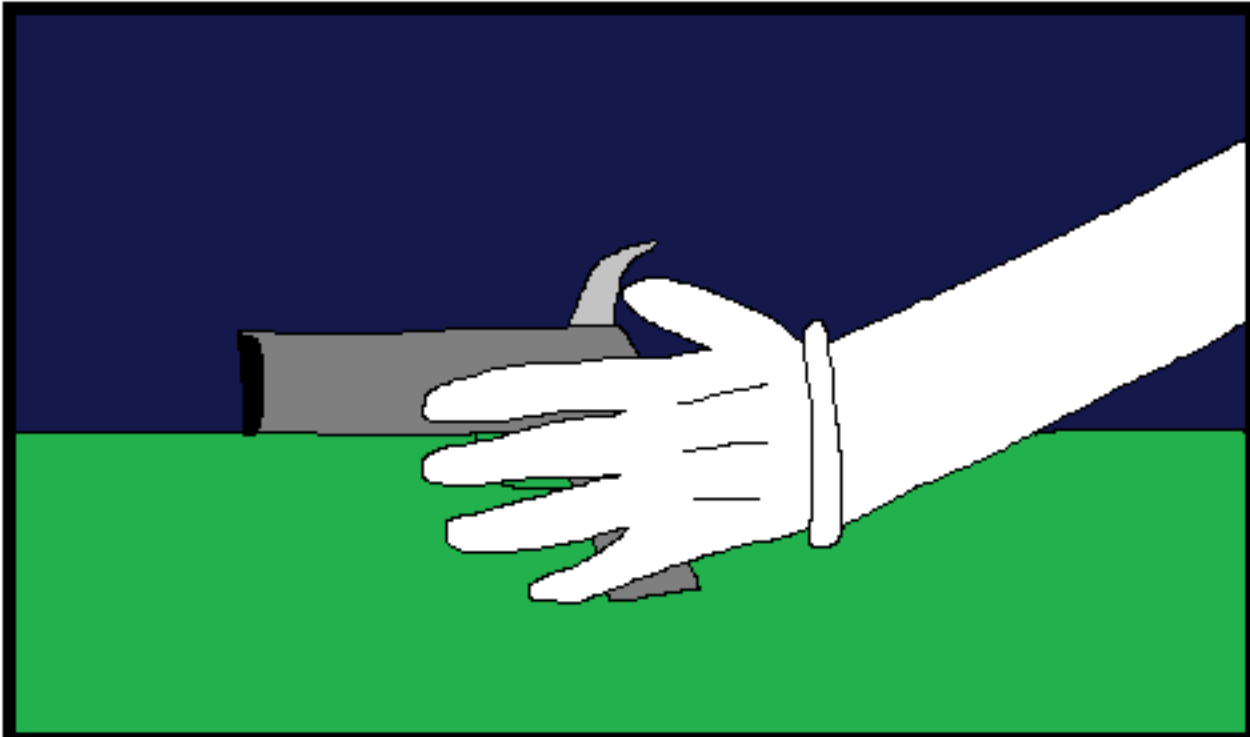
-(teleport)-

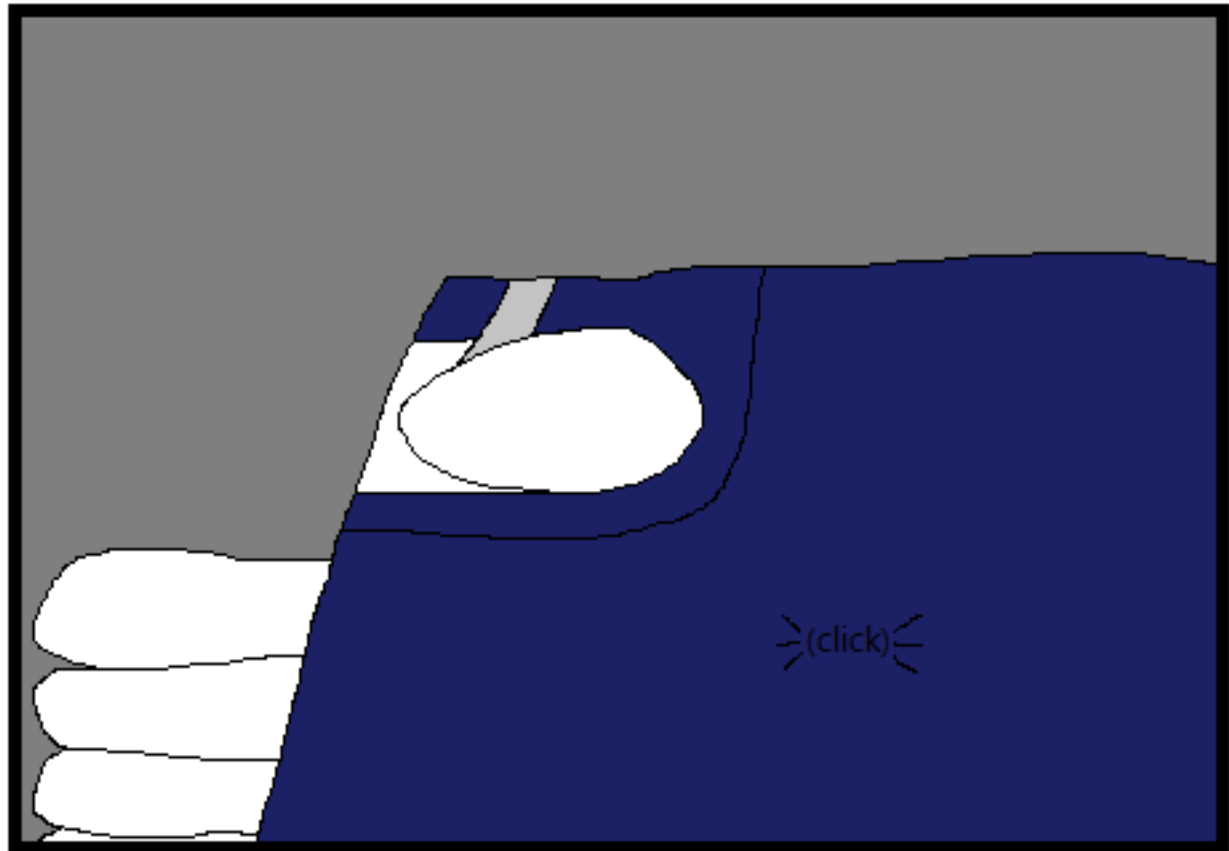
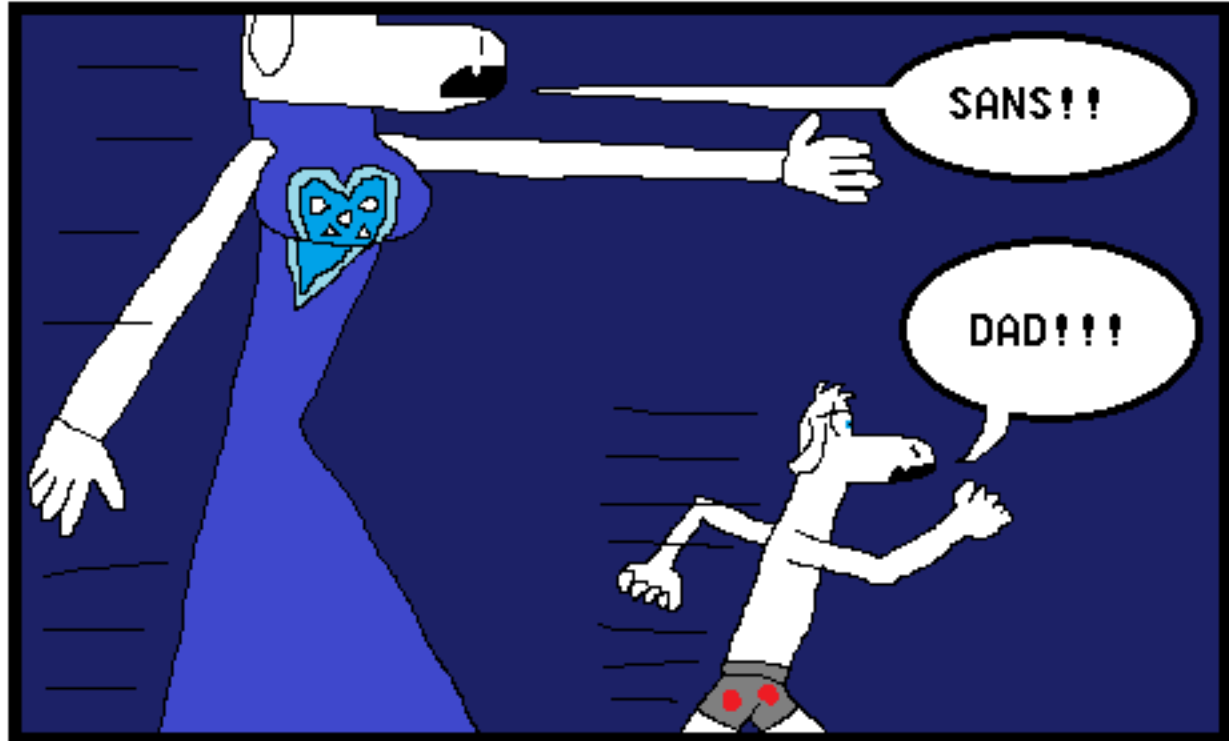
(huff)
(huff)

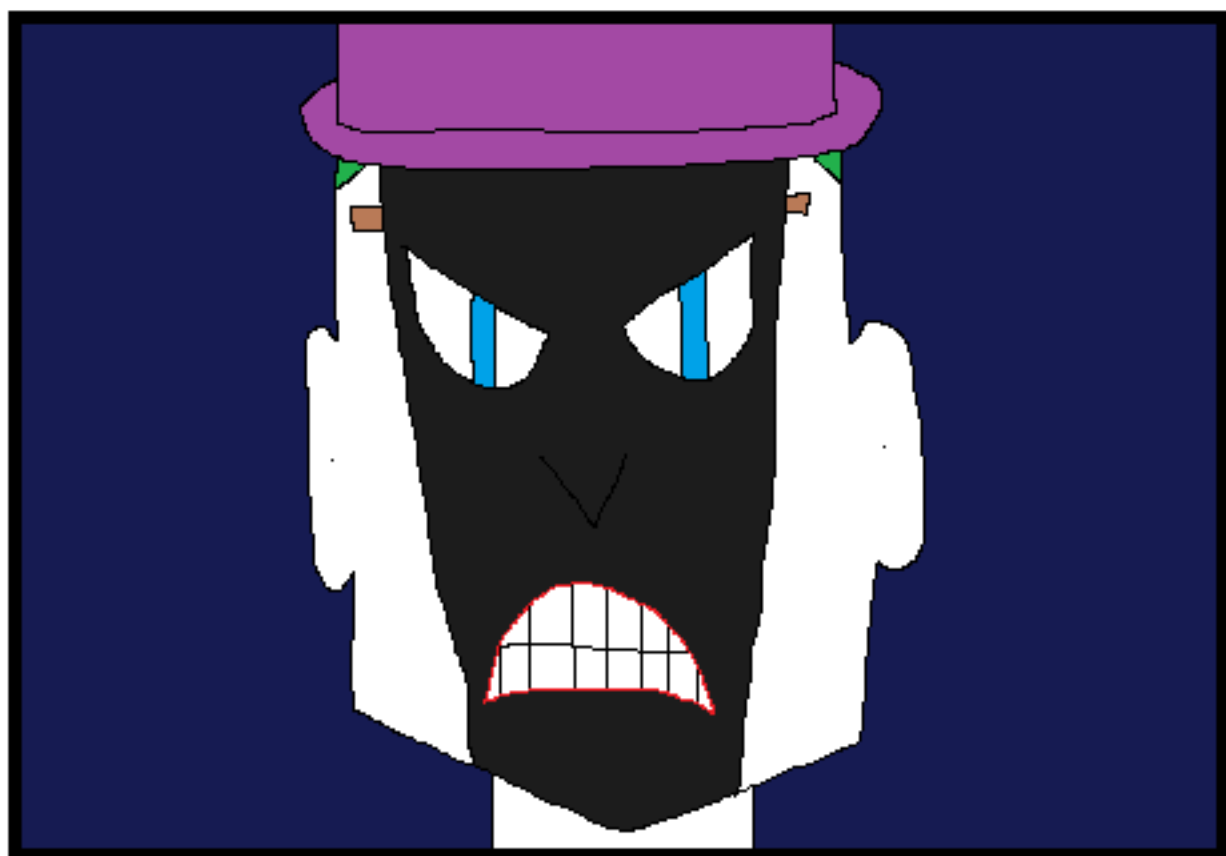
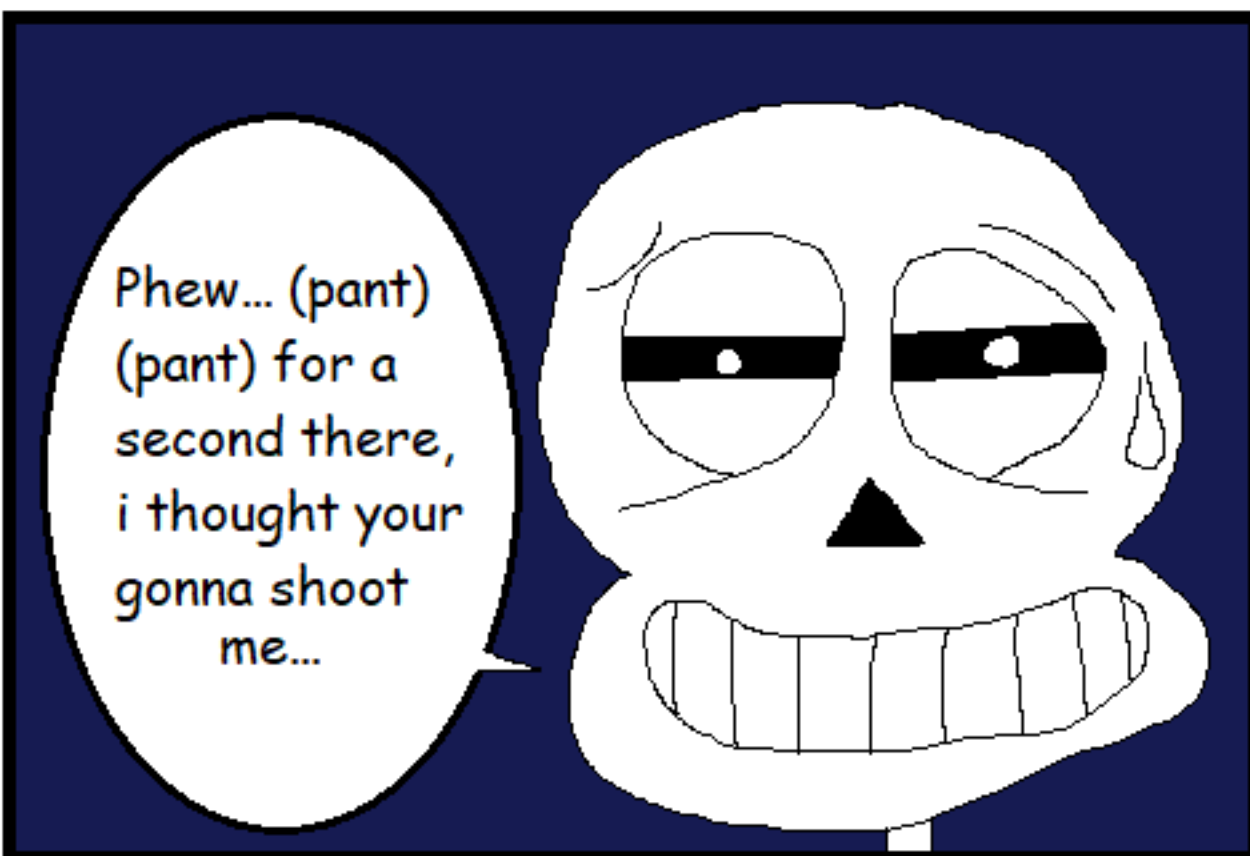
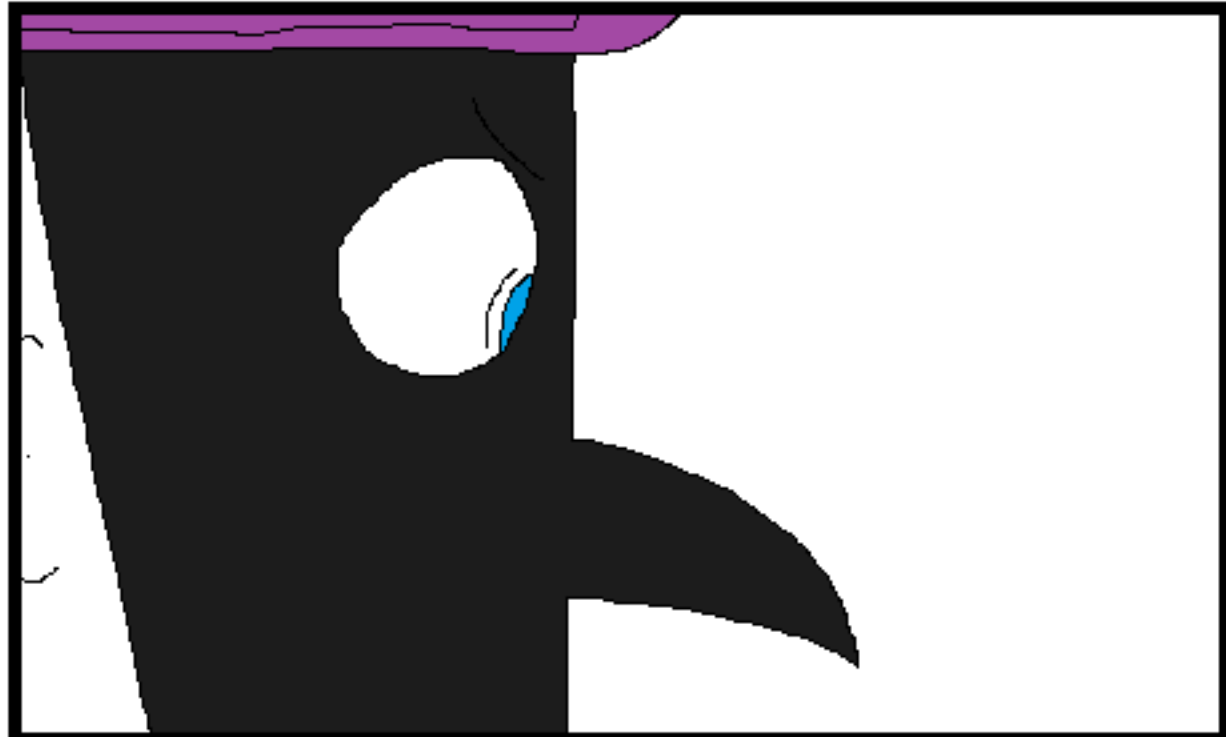
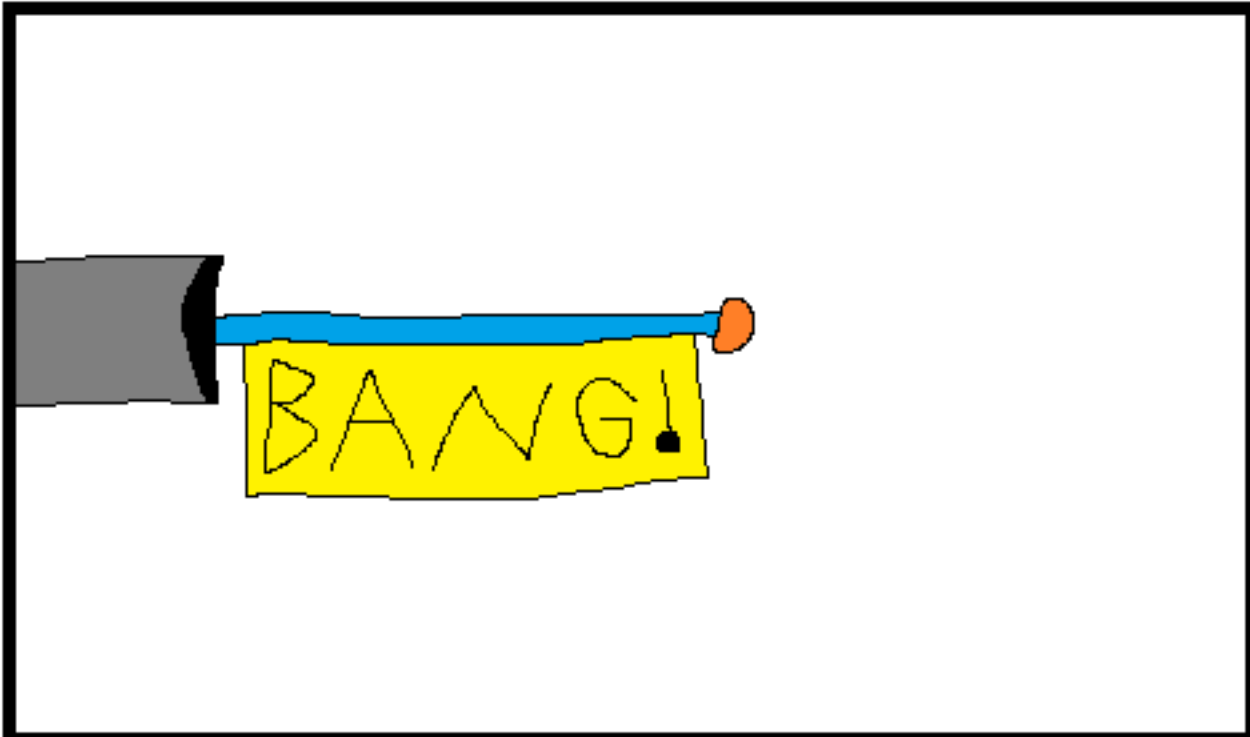
*What's a matter,
'mister angry'?
Running low on
steam?*

(huff) (huff)
...Damn stamina...









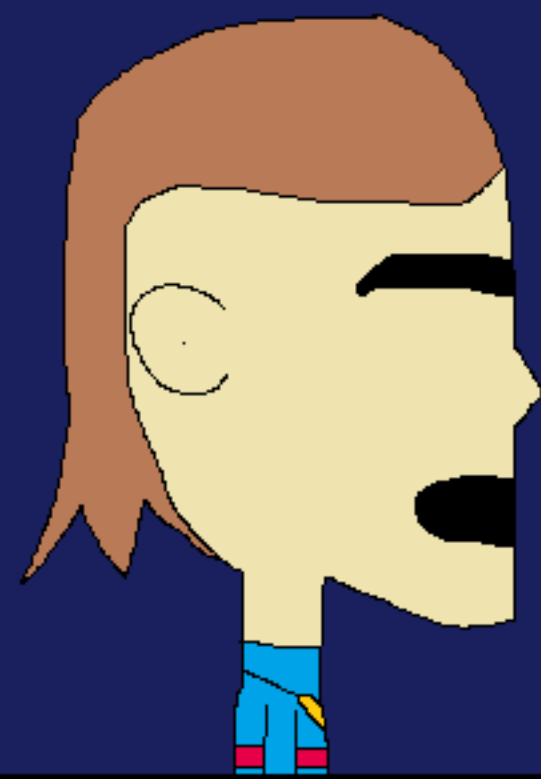


*Well, goddamnit.
What are you
waiting for kids?
Either protect me or
let him kick the hell
out of me and get a
standing ovation.*



Come on!

*"I can't do any of
that."



What?

*"Whether you die or
escape doesn't make a
difference. It's called
MERCY."



The kid's
right, you
know.



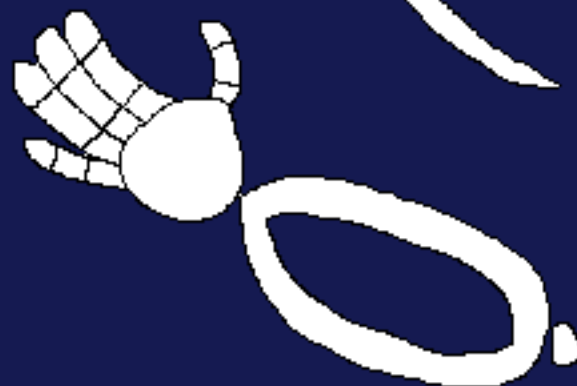
'Can't believe i'm talking like Papyrus. But we are running out of alternatives. Perhaps it all hinges on tonight.



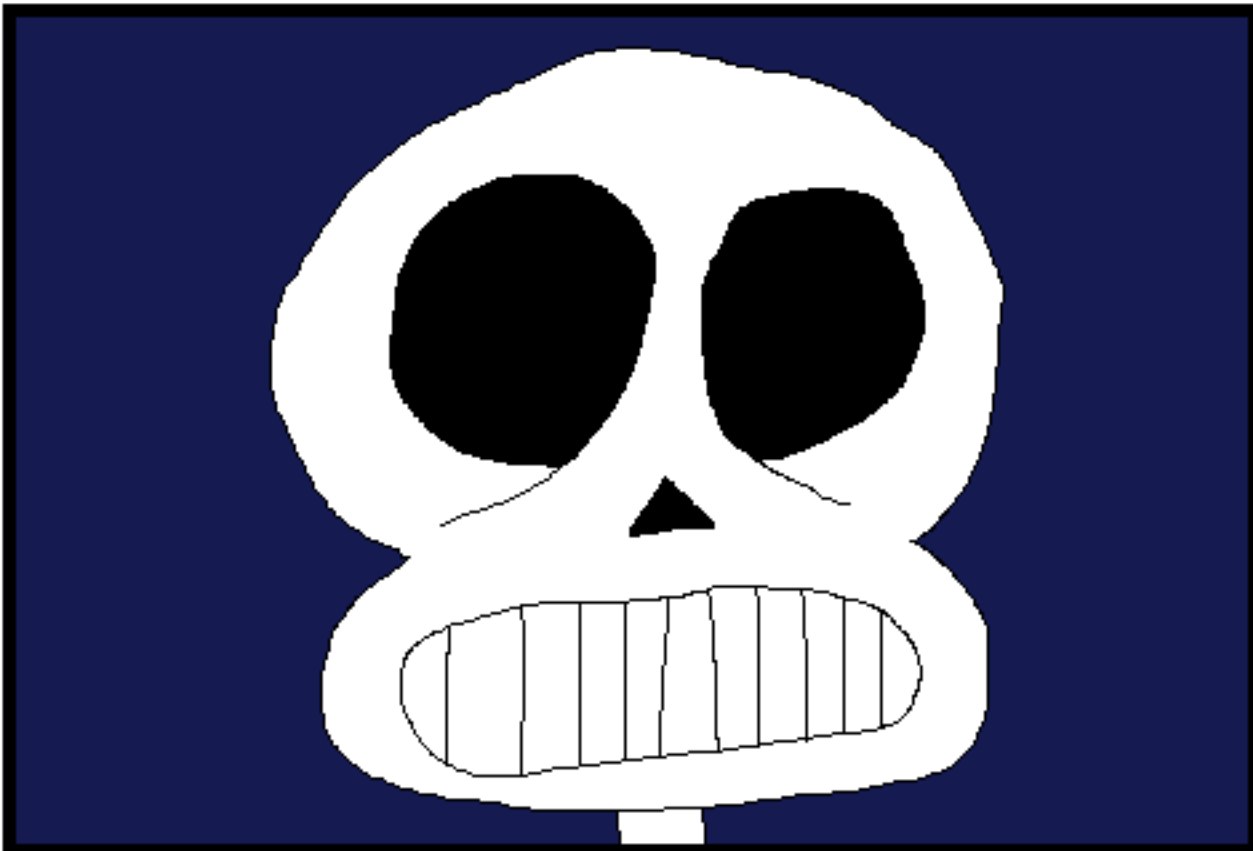
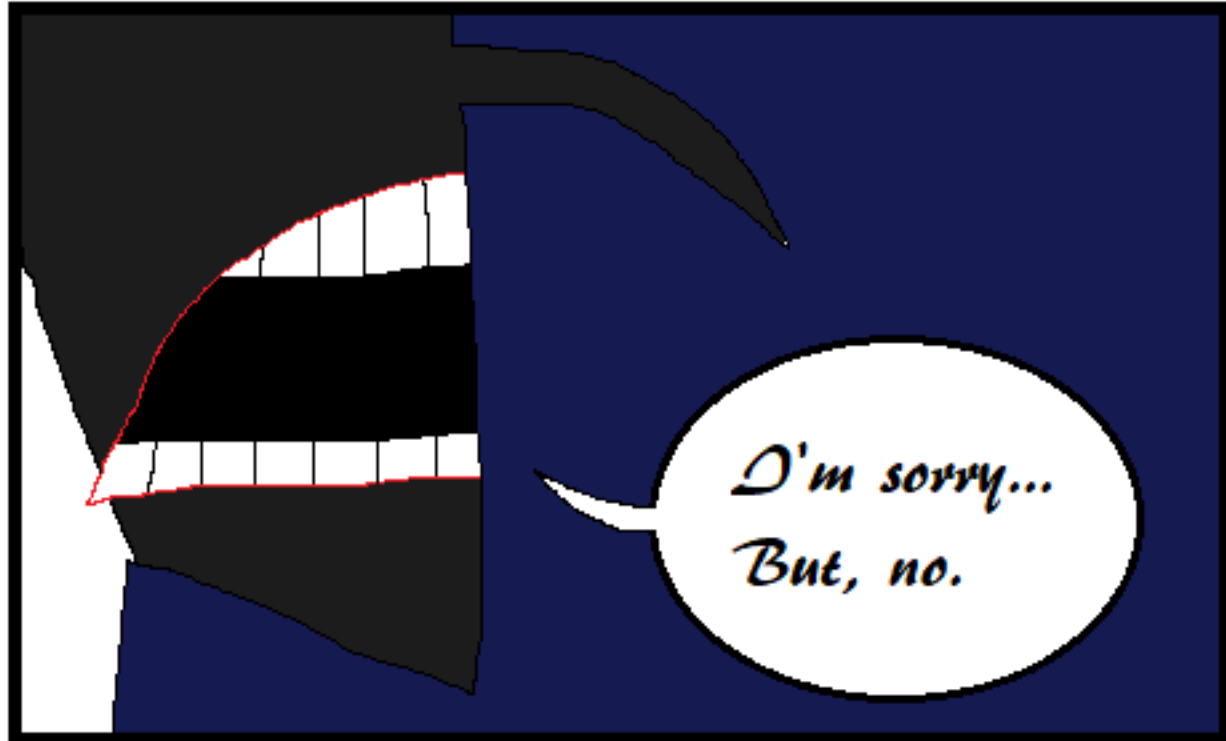
I may not know what that is that bent your life out of shape. Maybe i've been there, too.

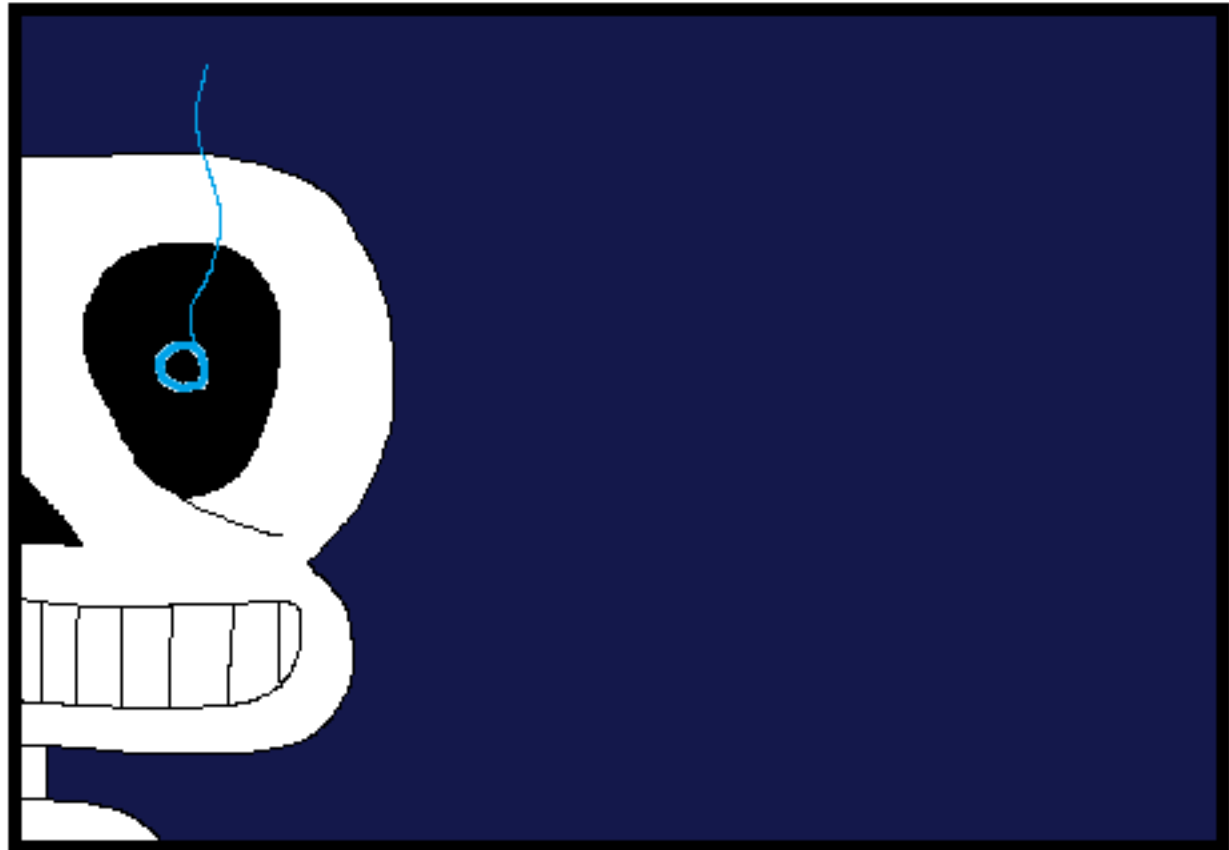
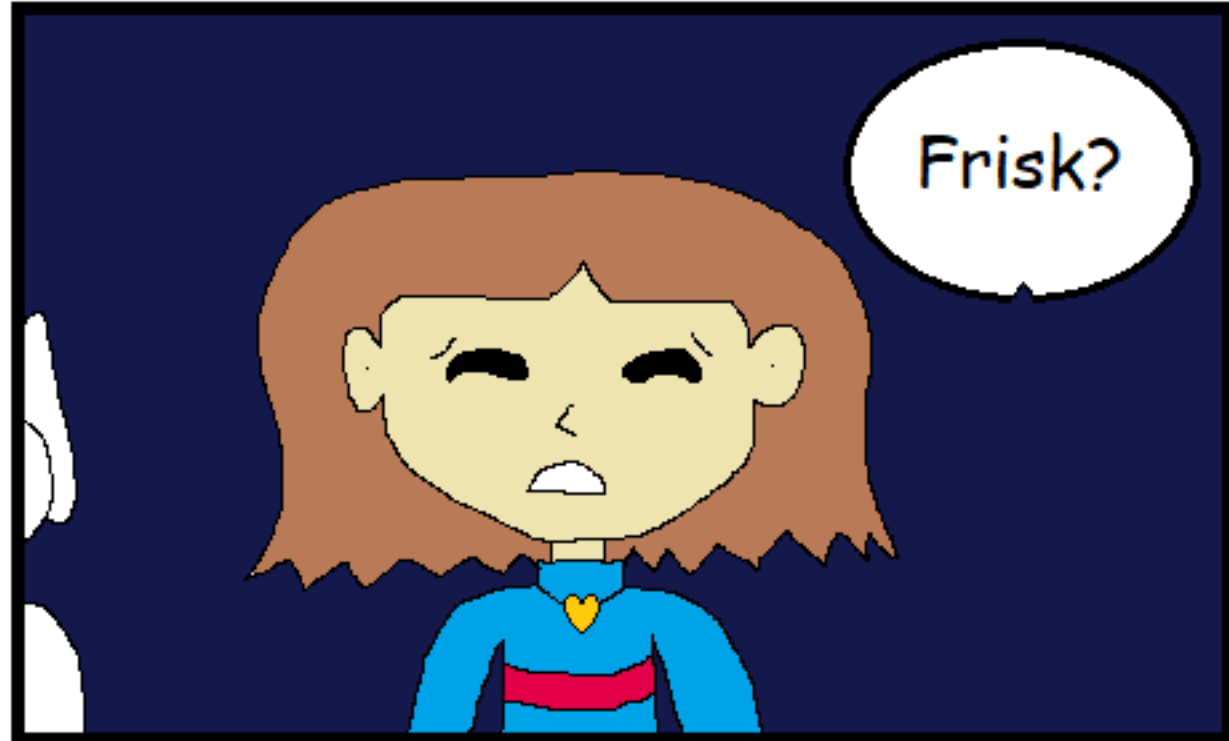
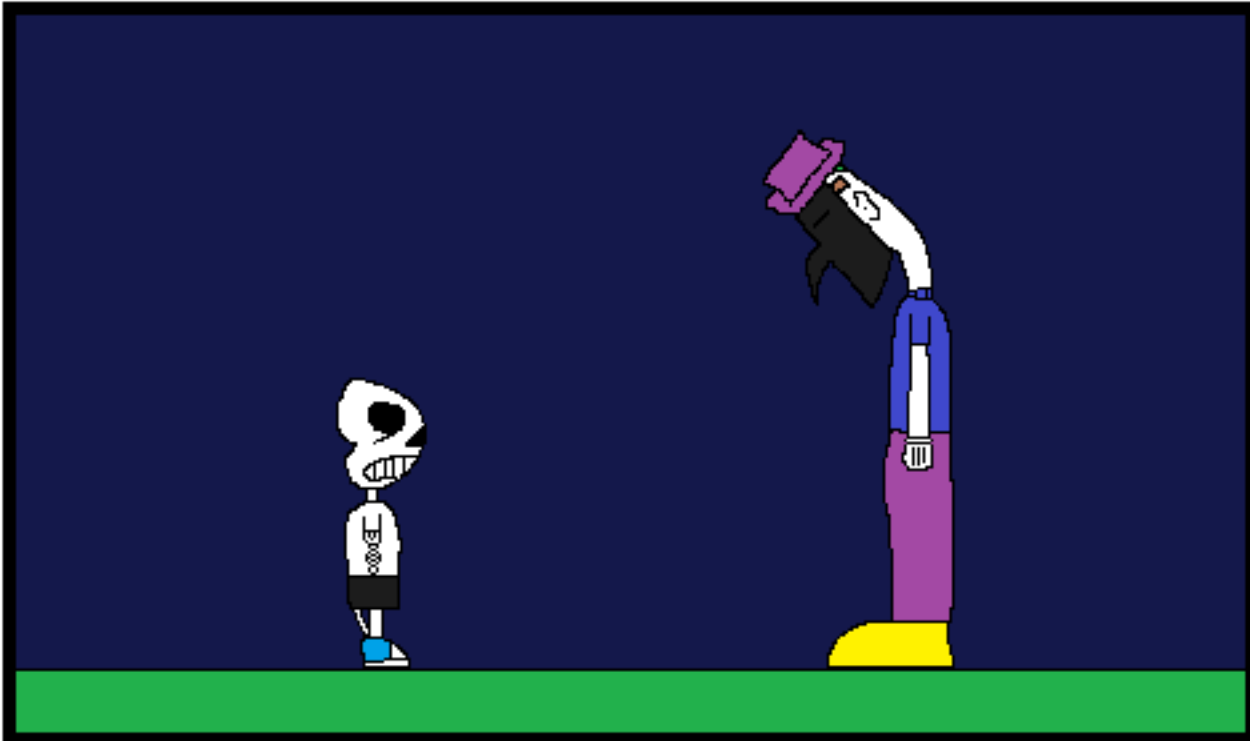


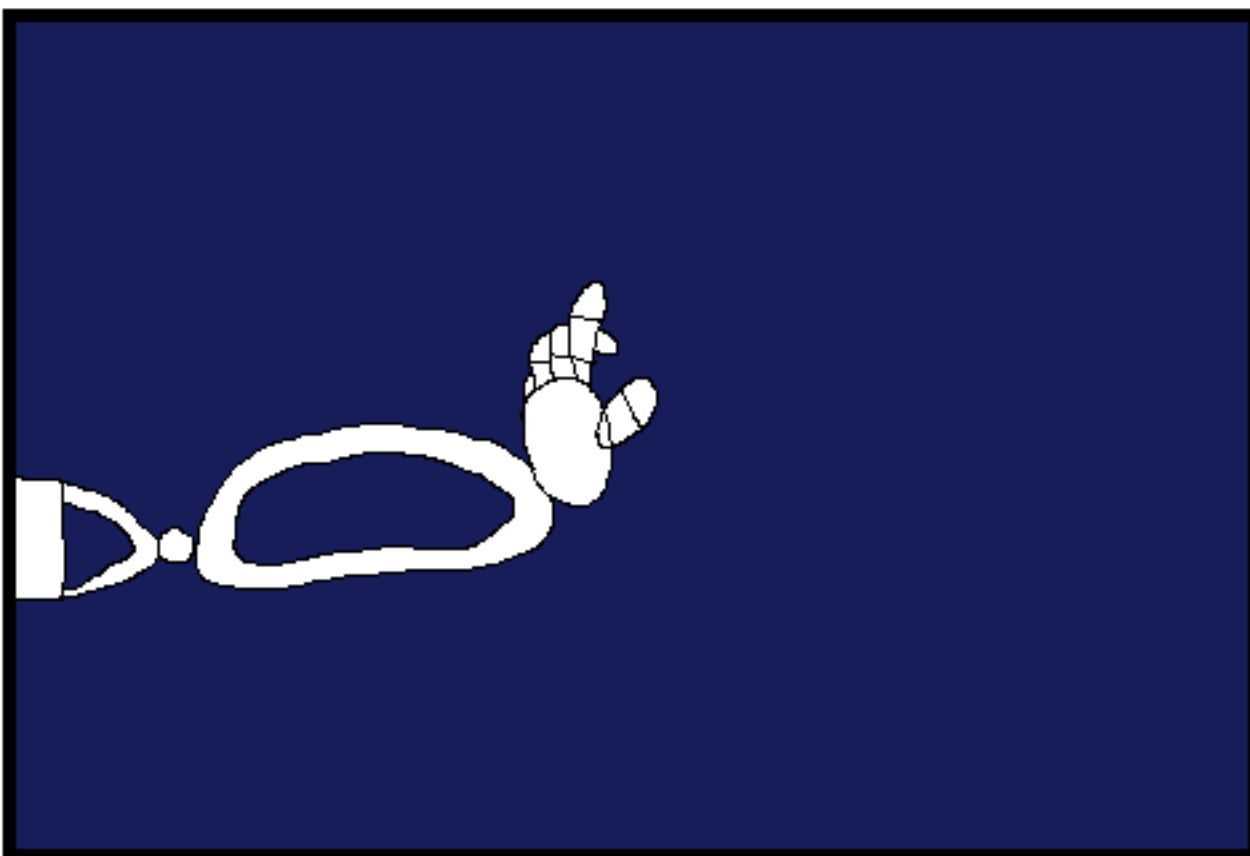
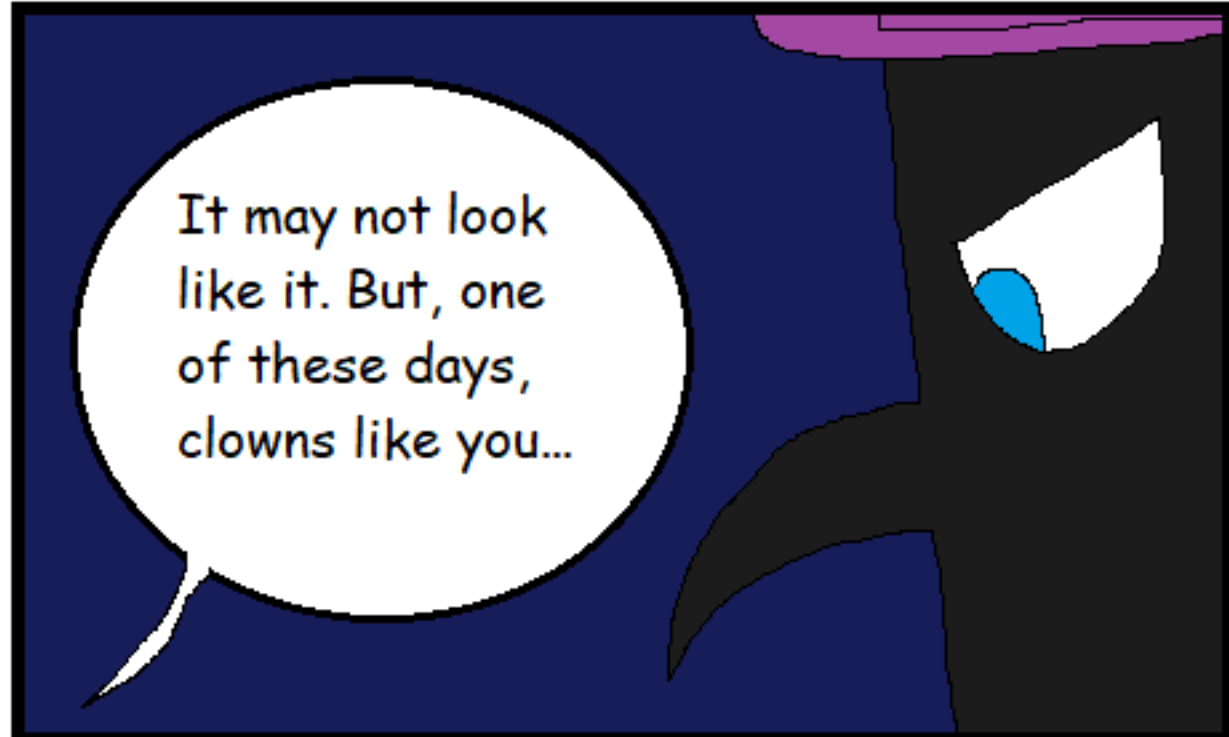
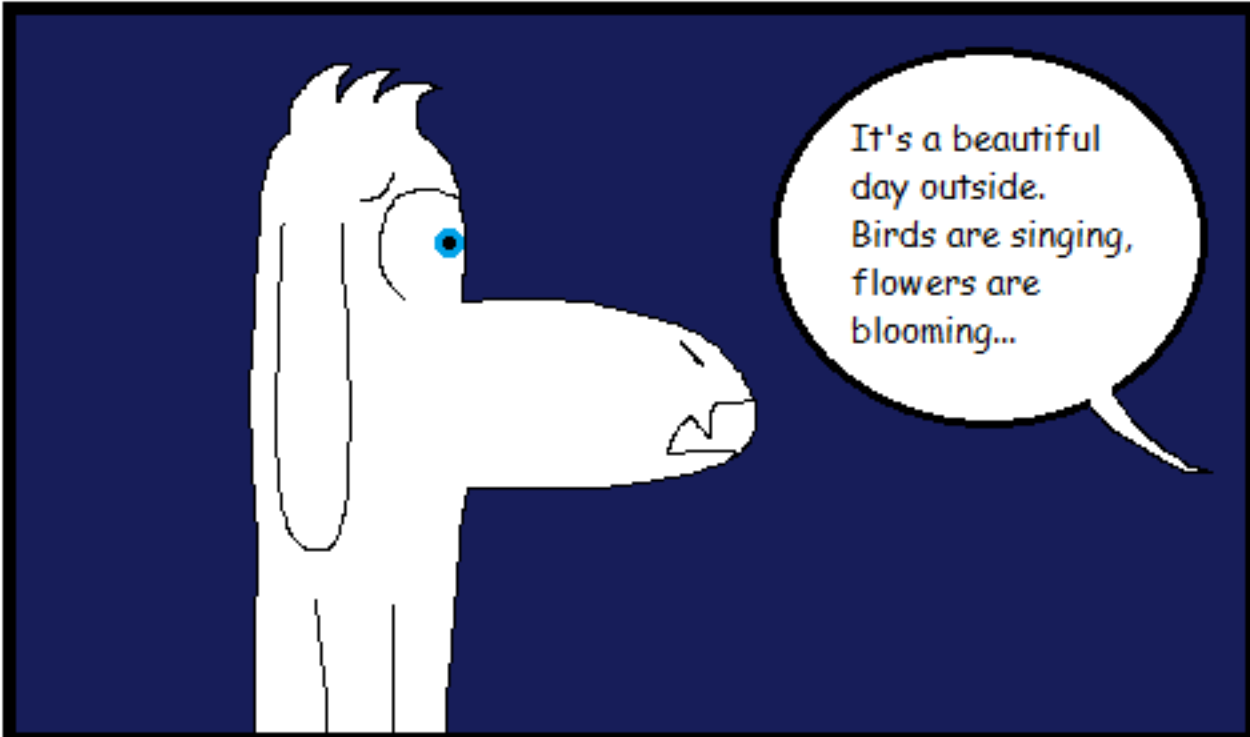
I can help. Alphys can re-educate you. You don't have to be alone and we don't want to kill each other.



Let me- no...
Let US help you.



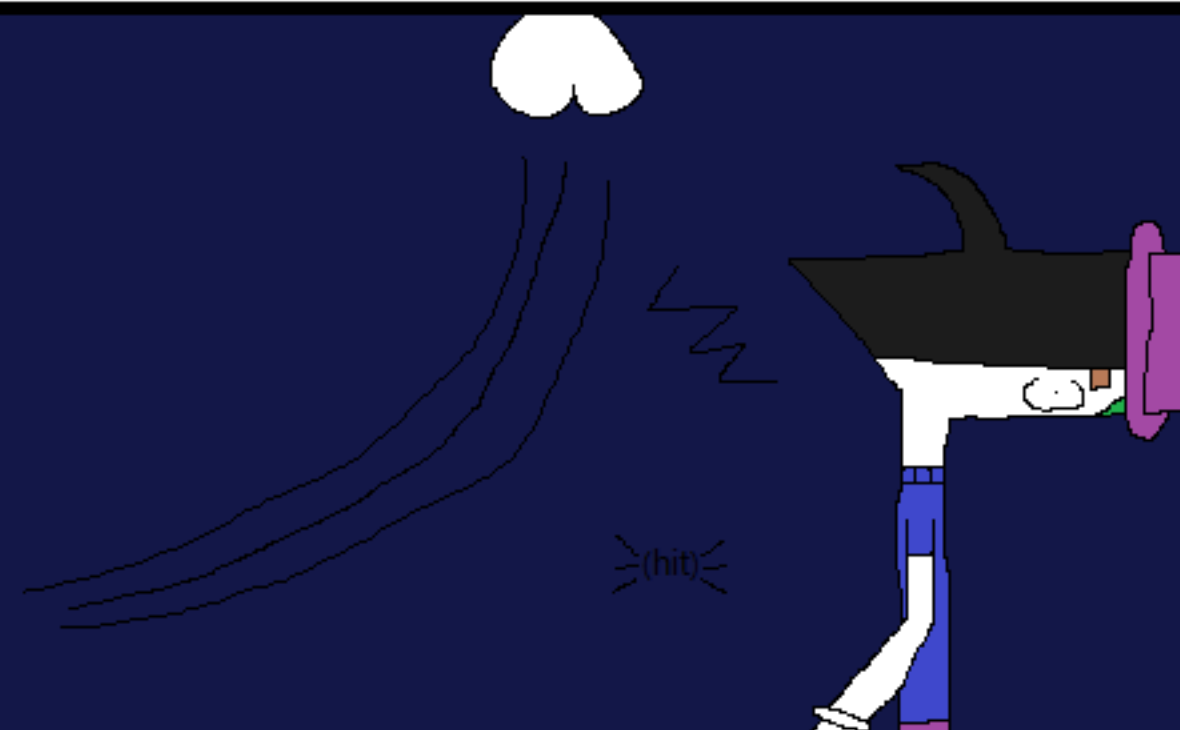




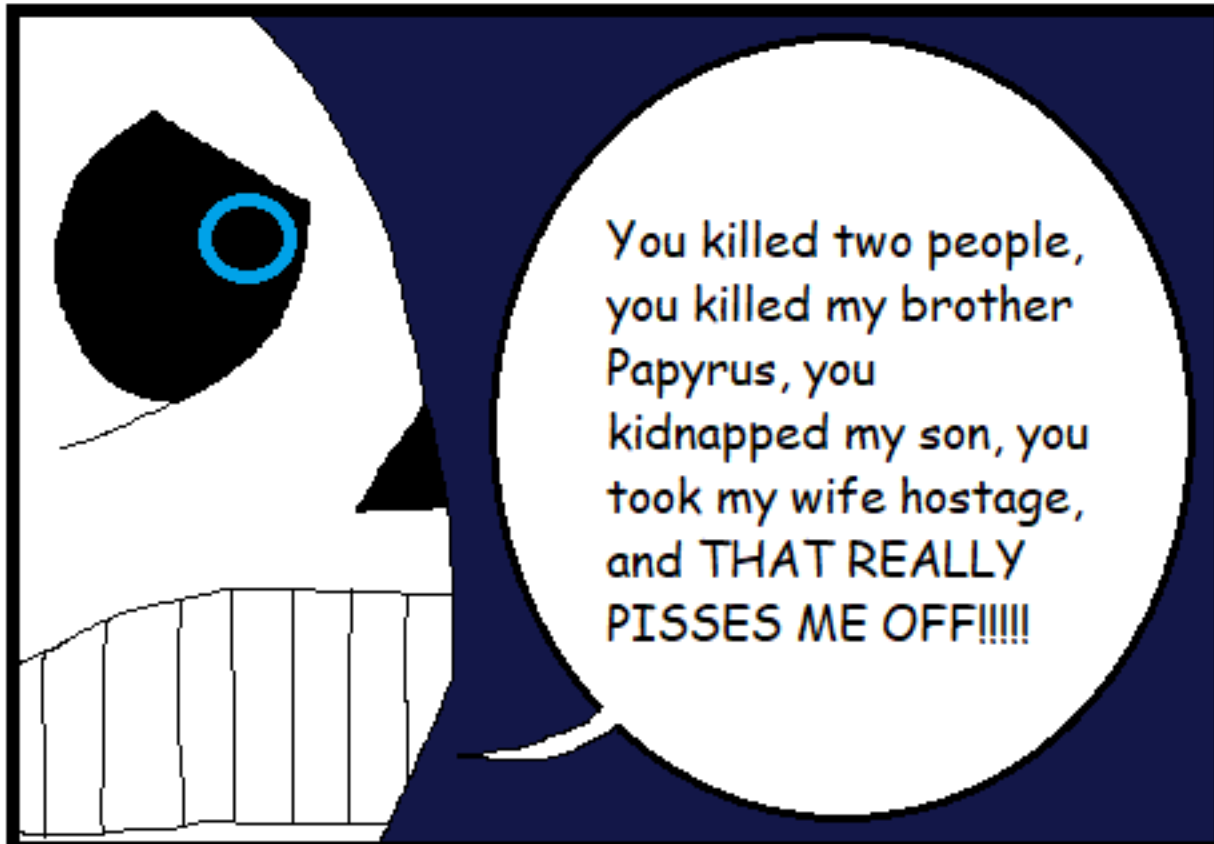
≡(whoosh)≡



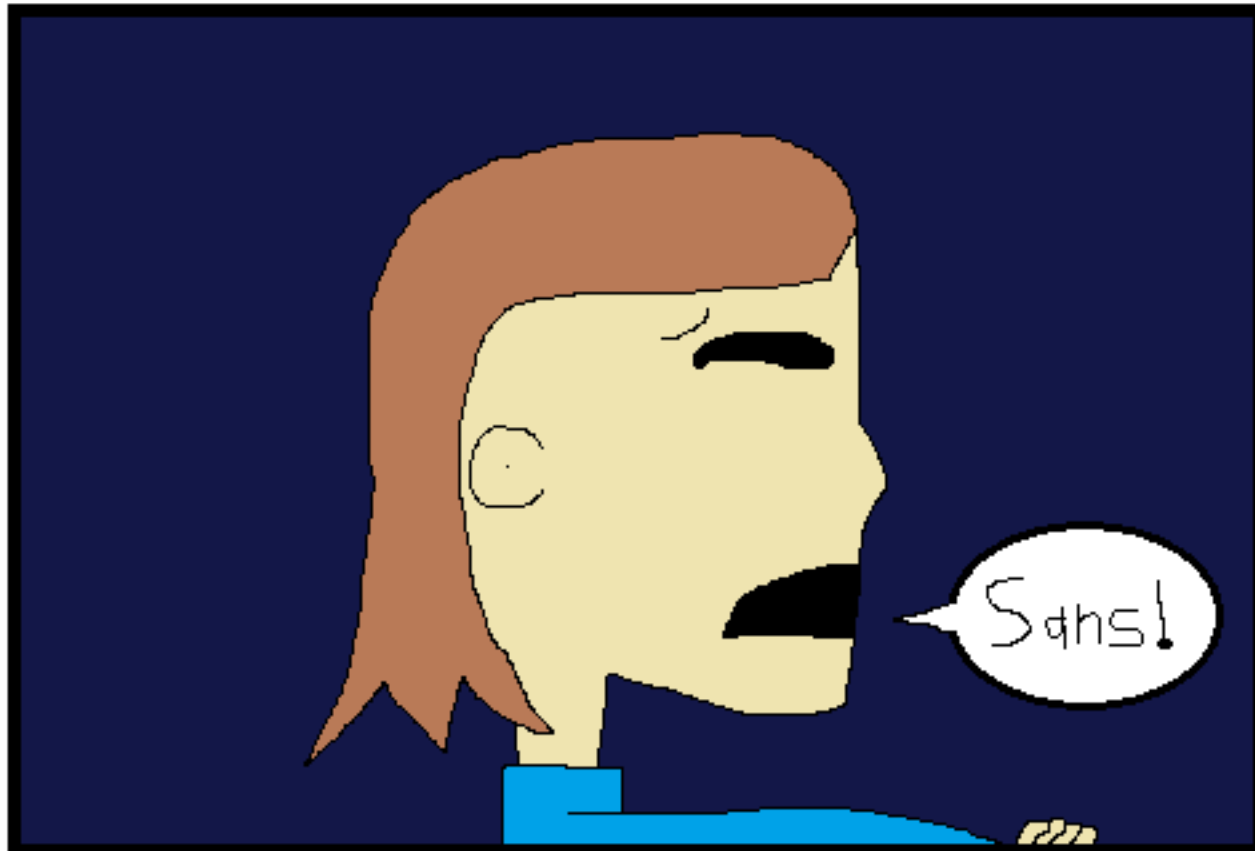
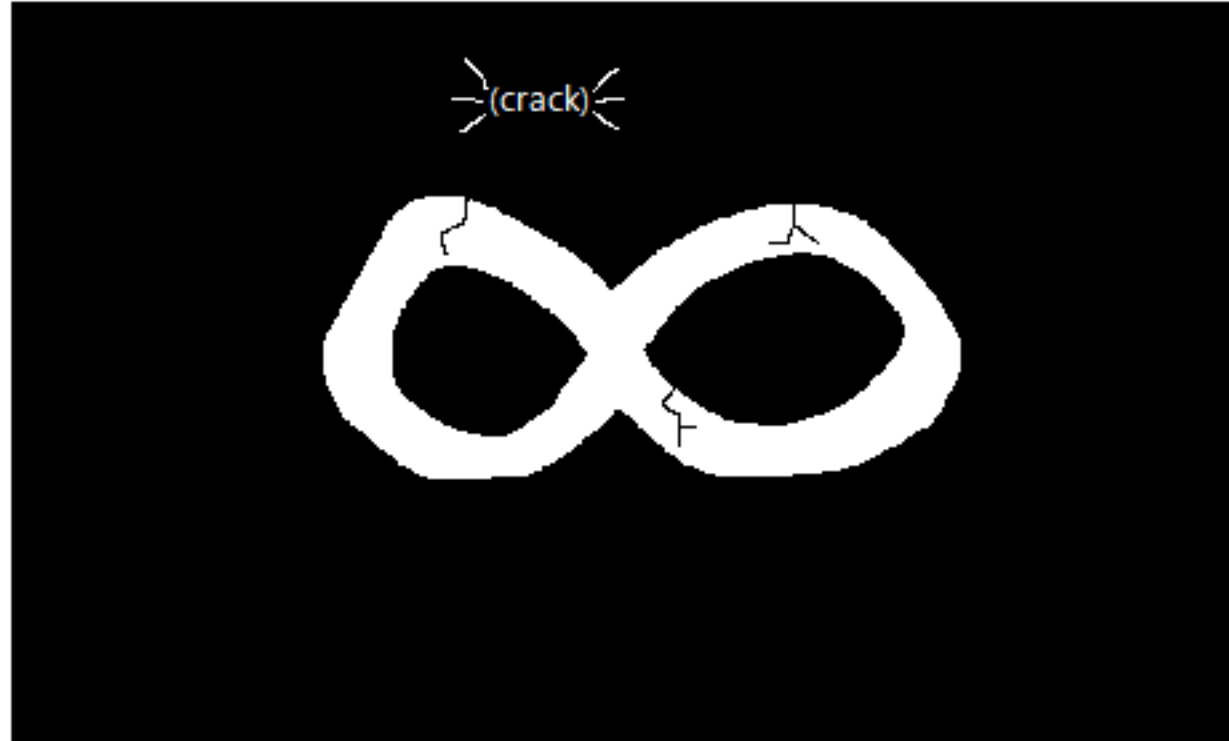
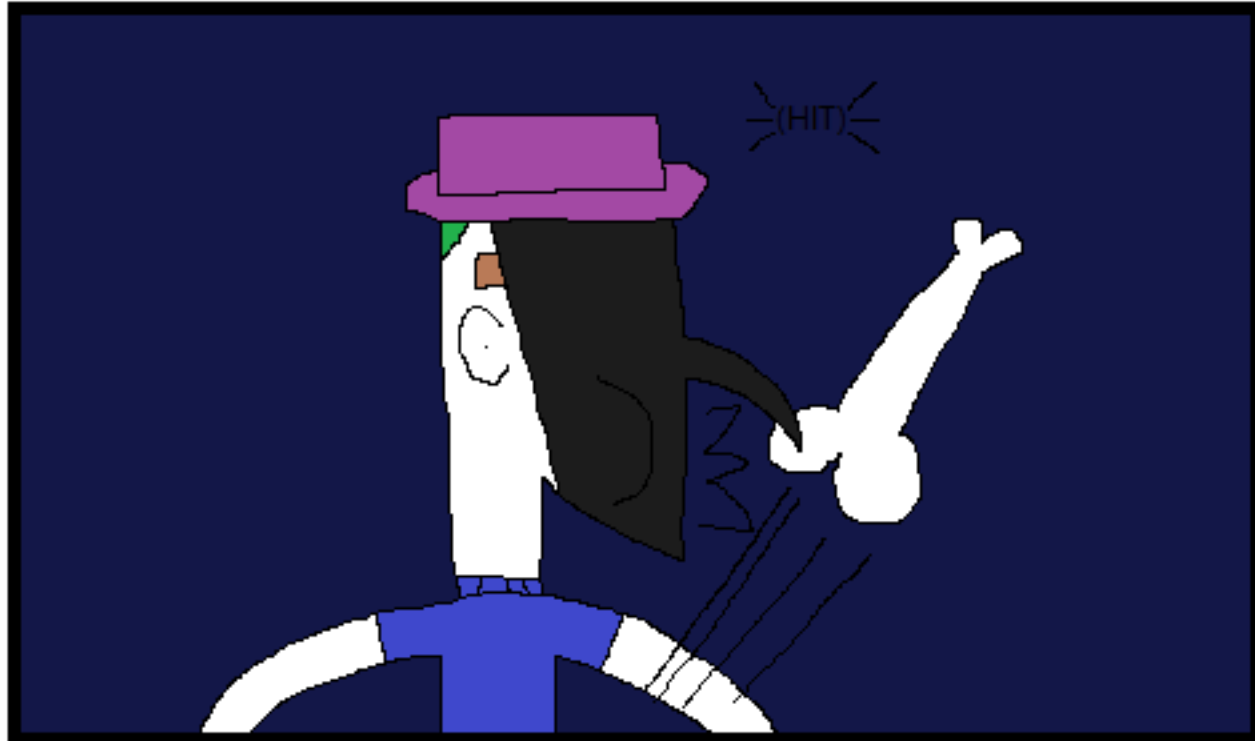
≡(hit)≡

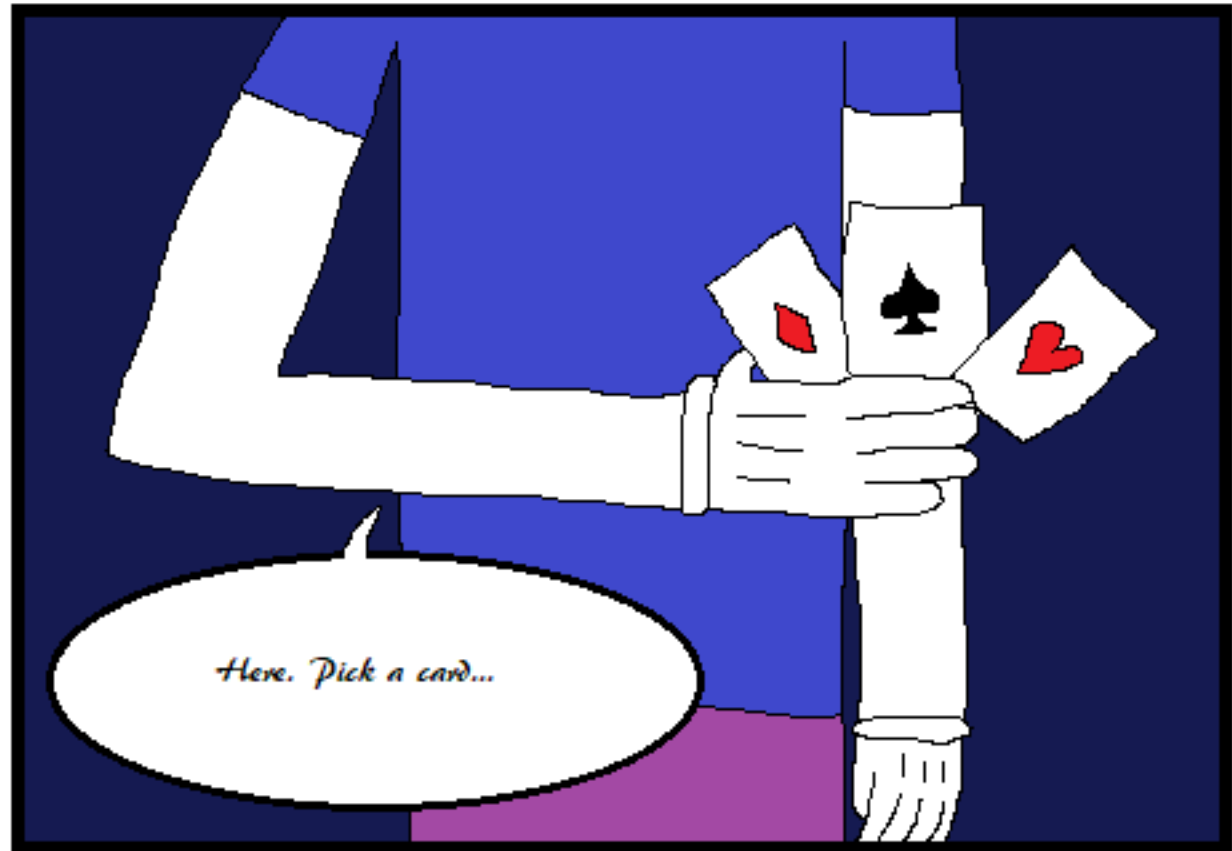
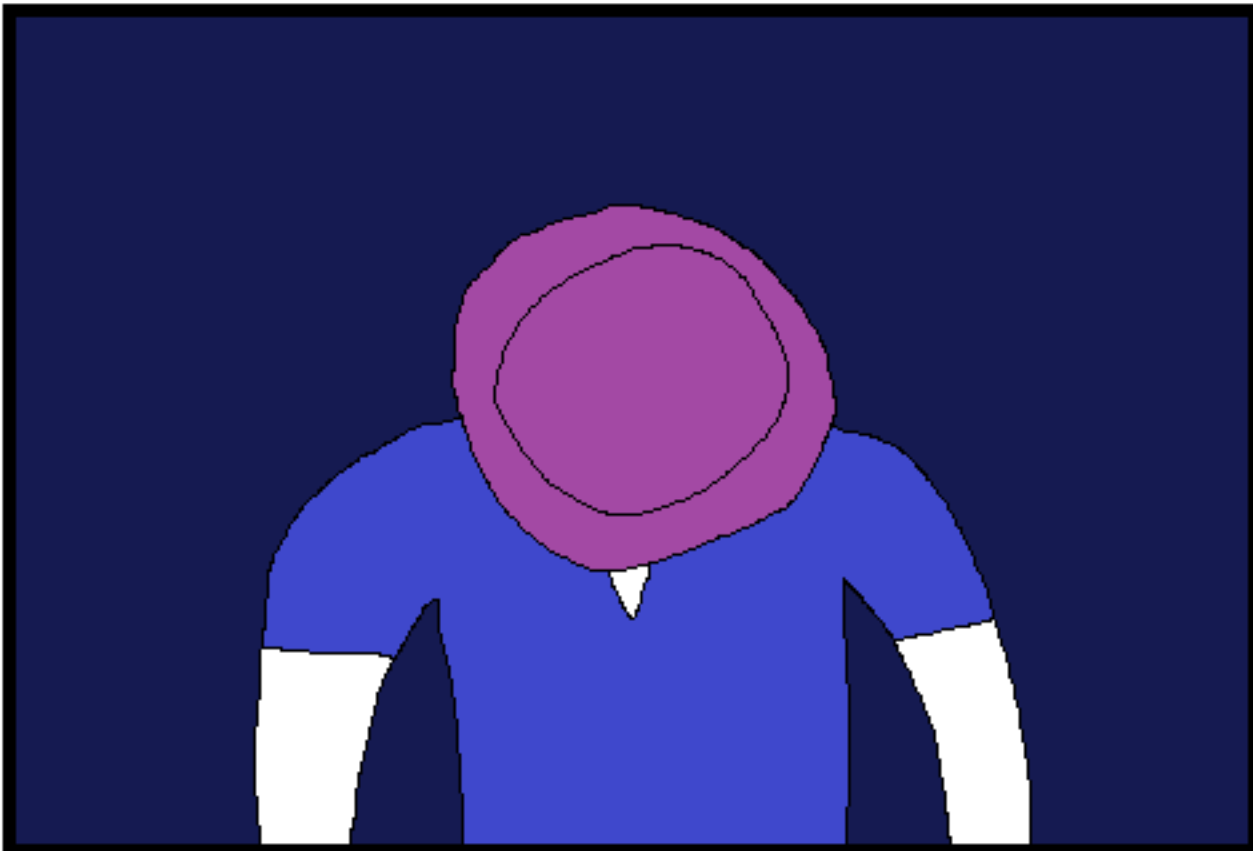
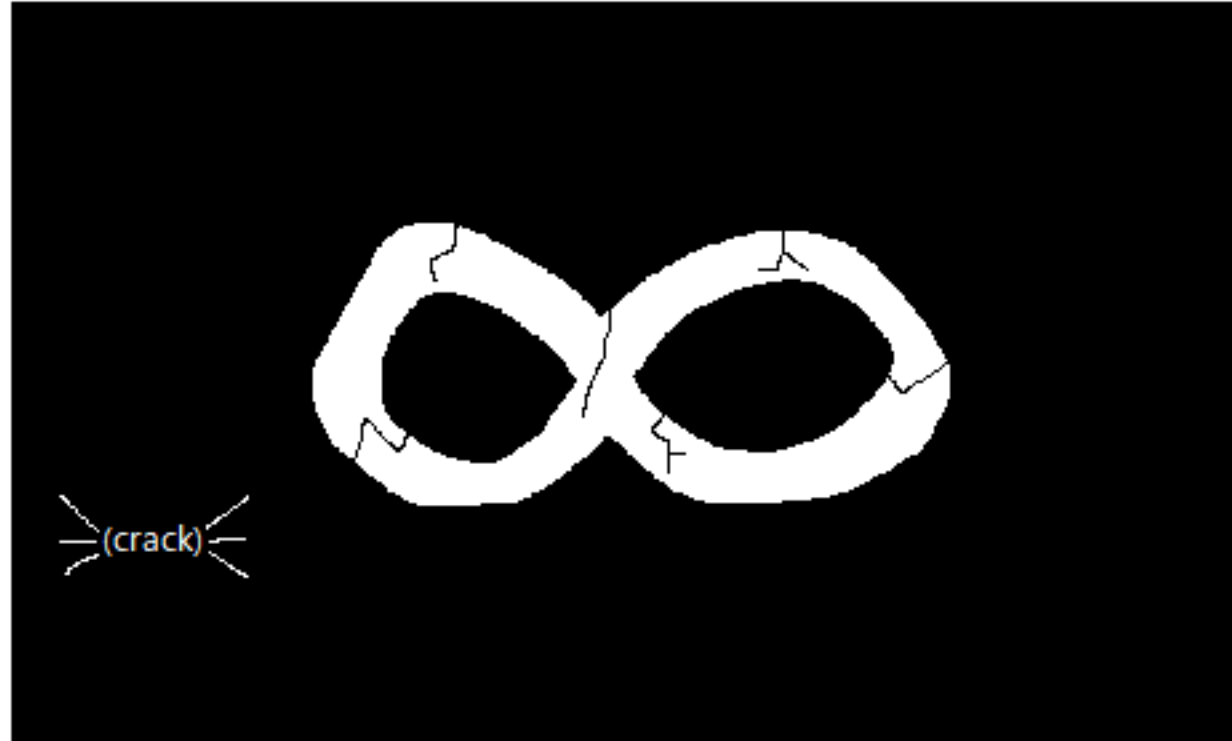
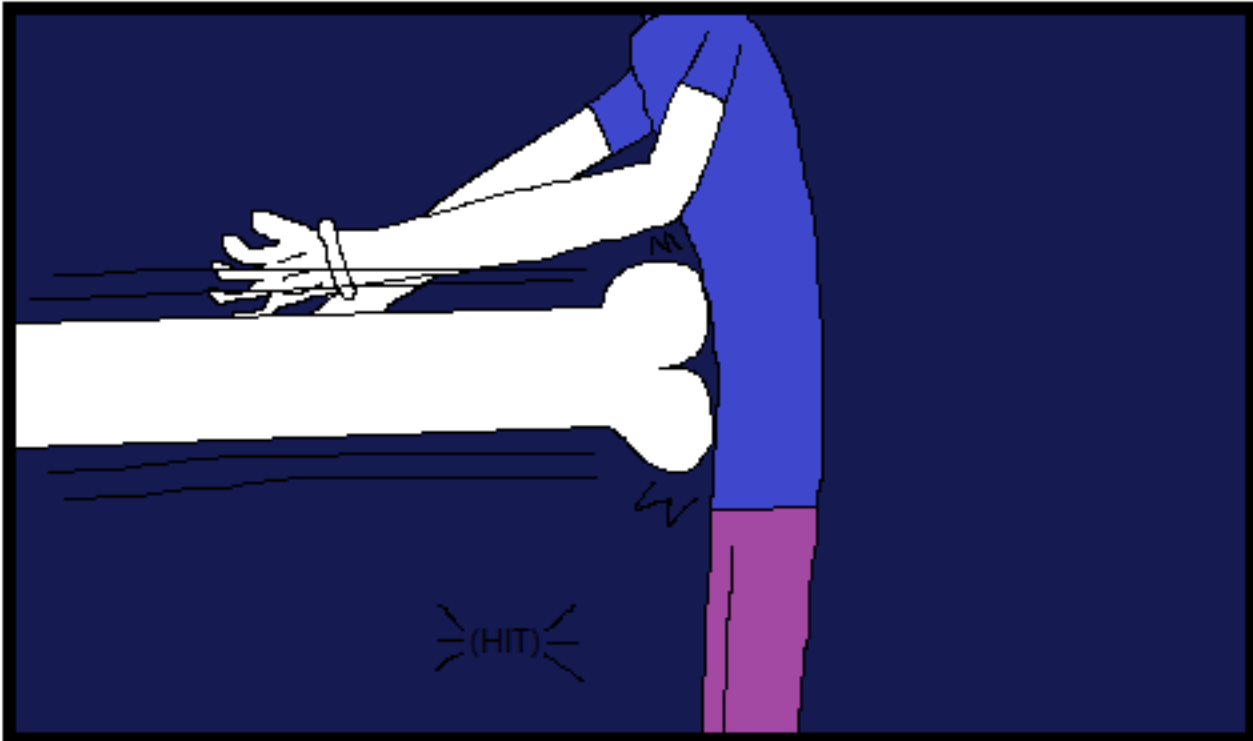


≡(crack)≡



You killed two people,
you killed my brother
Papyrus, you
kidnapped my son, you
took my wife hostage,
and THAT REALLY
PISSES ME OFF!!!!





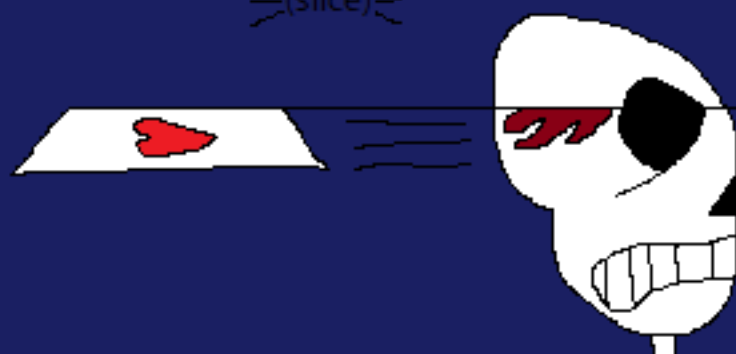
ANY CARD!!



-0.1



≡(slice)≡



Asriel...

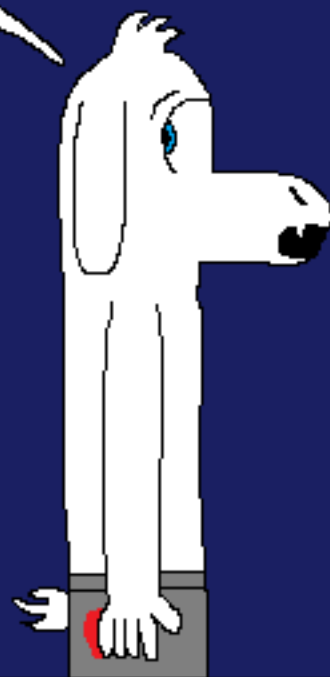
?

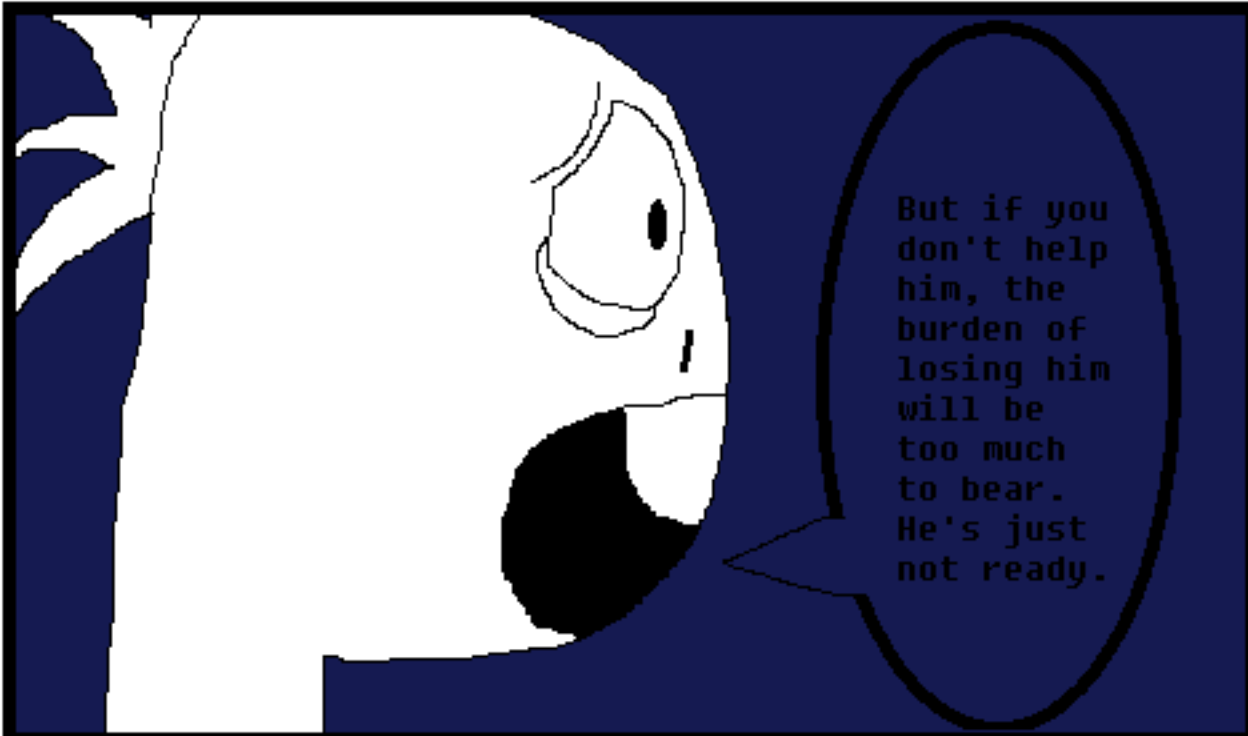


M.K?

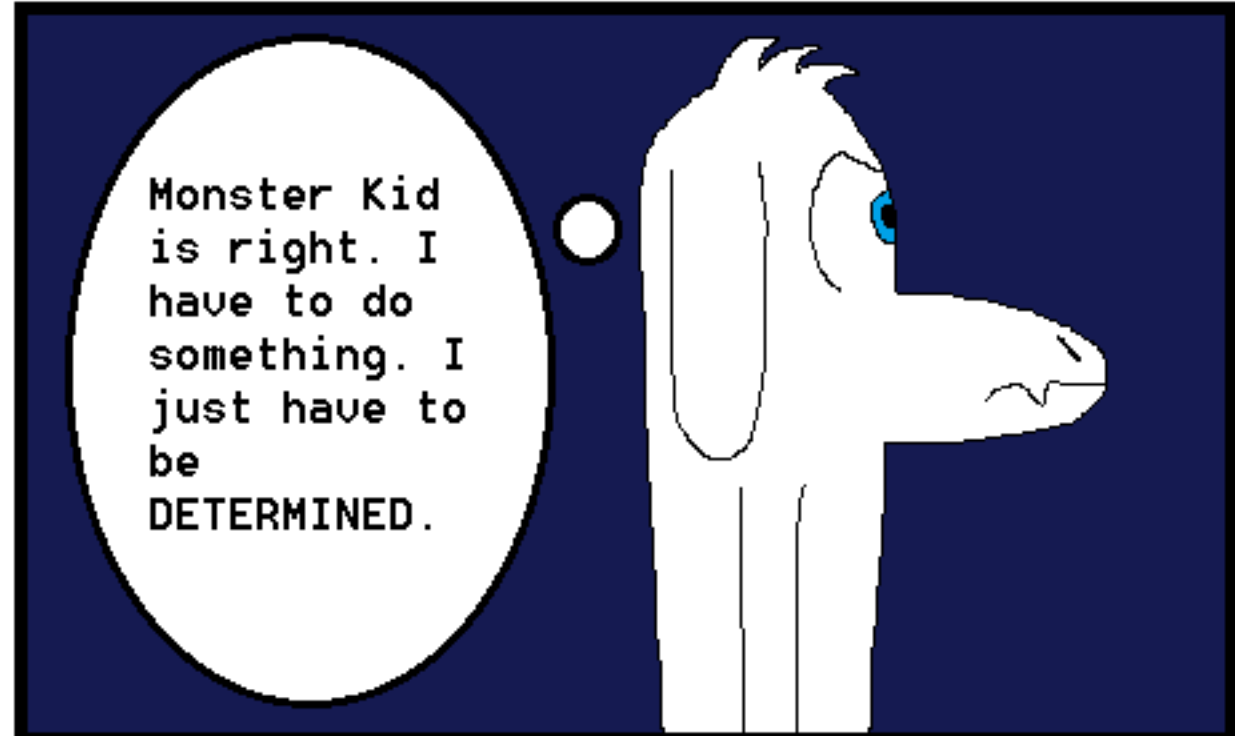
Your dad's in
a real pickle!
you gotta help
him!

I can't. It's
Sans' fight.

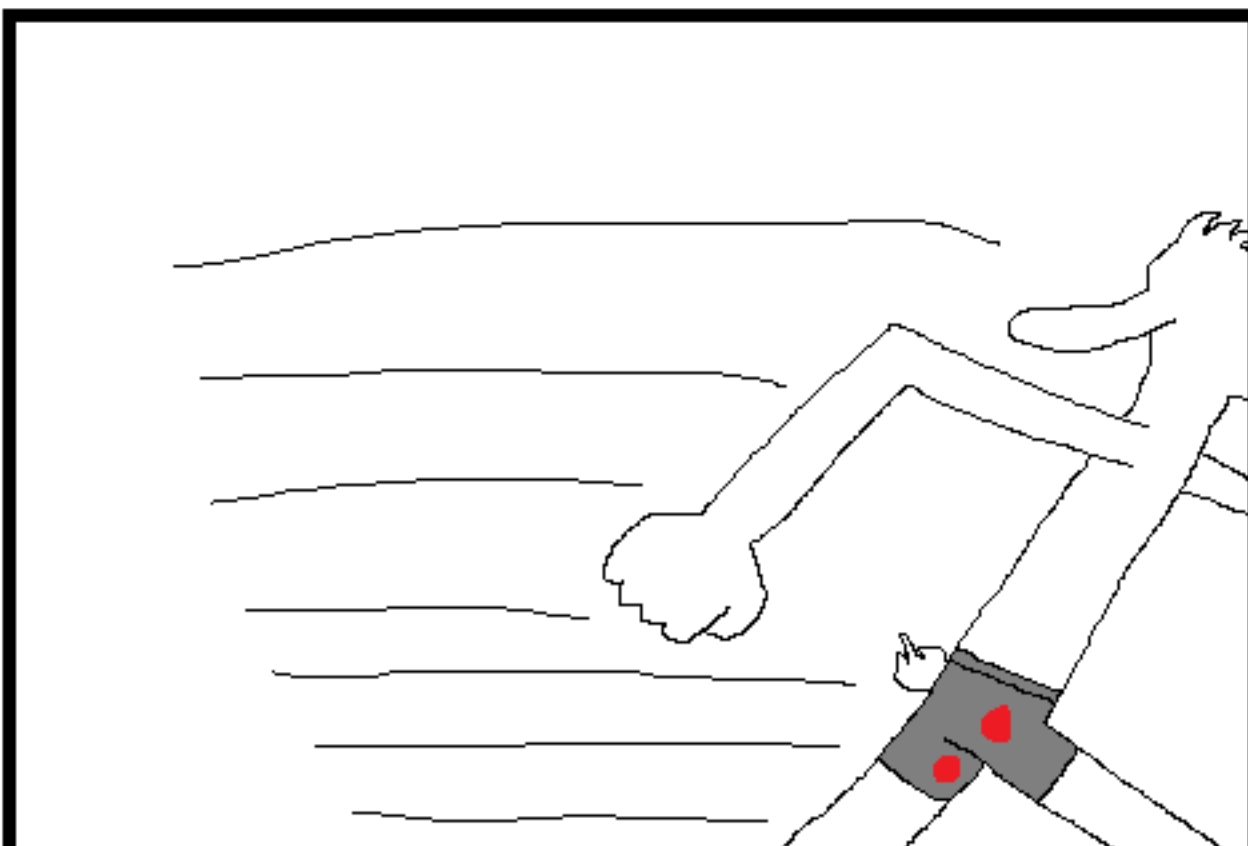




But if you don't help him, the burden of losing him will be too much to bear. He's just not ready.

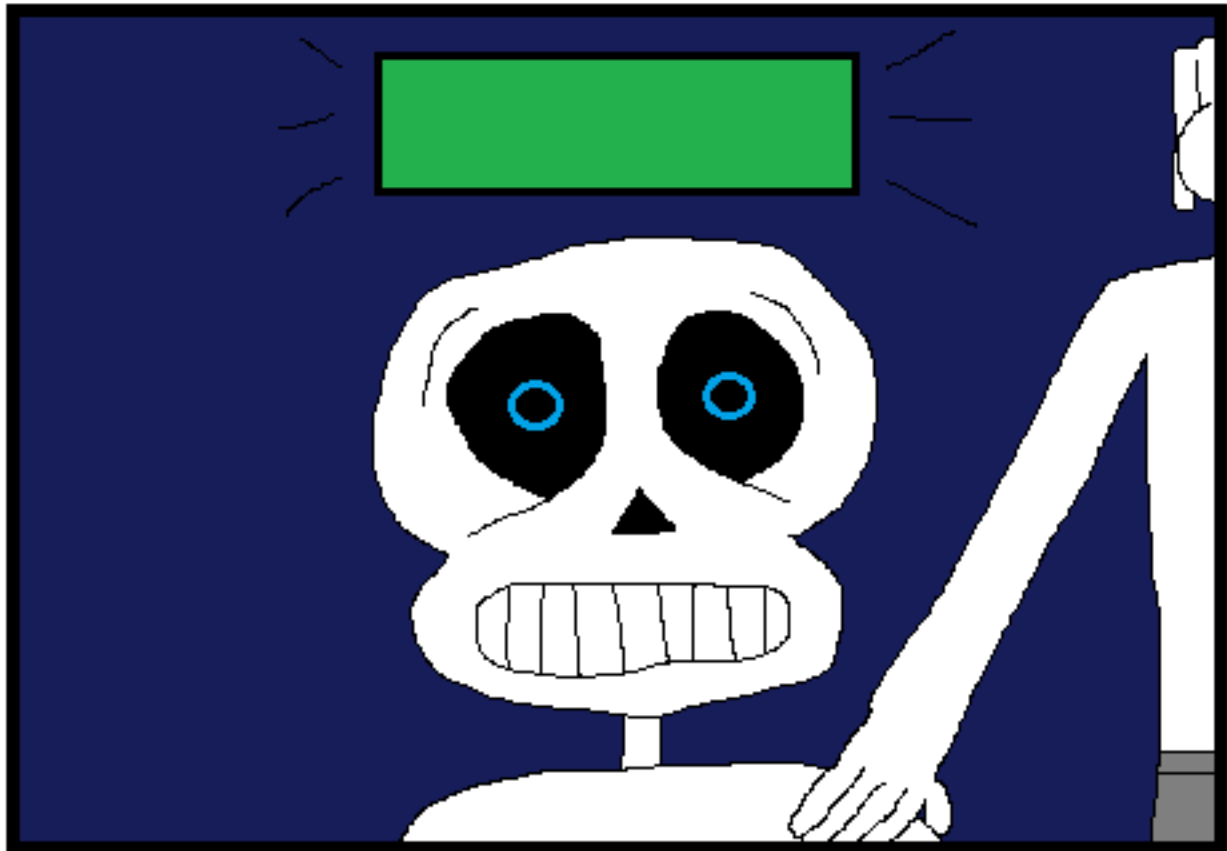
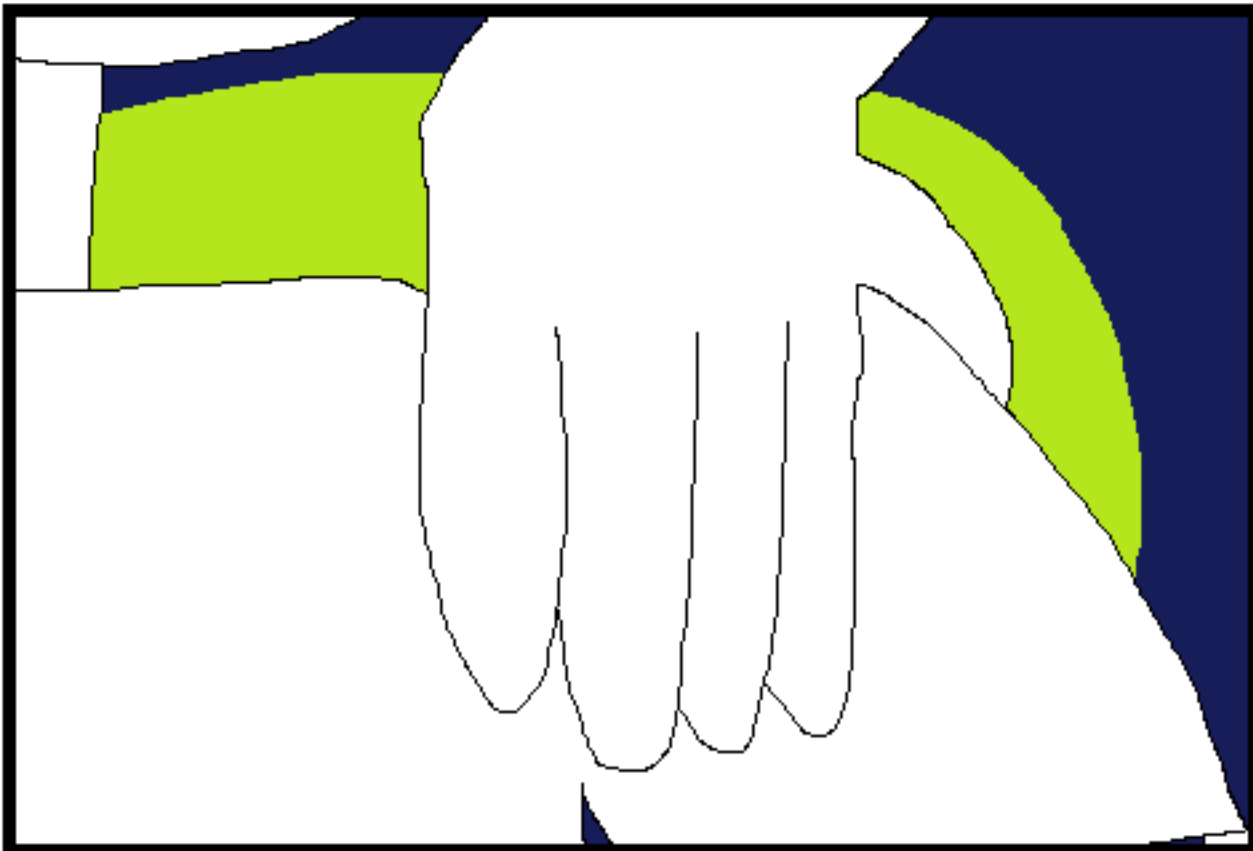
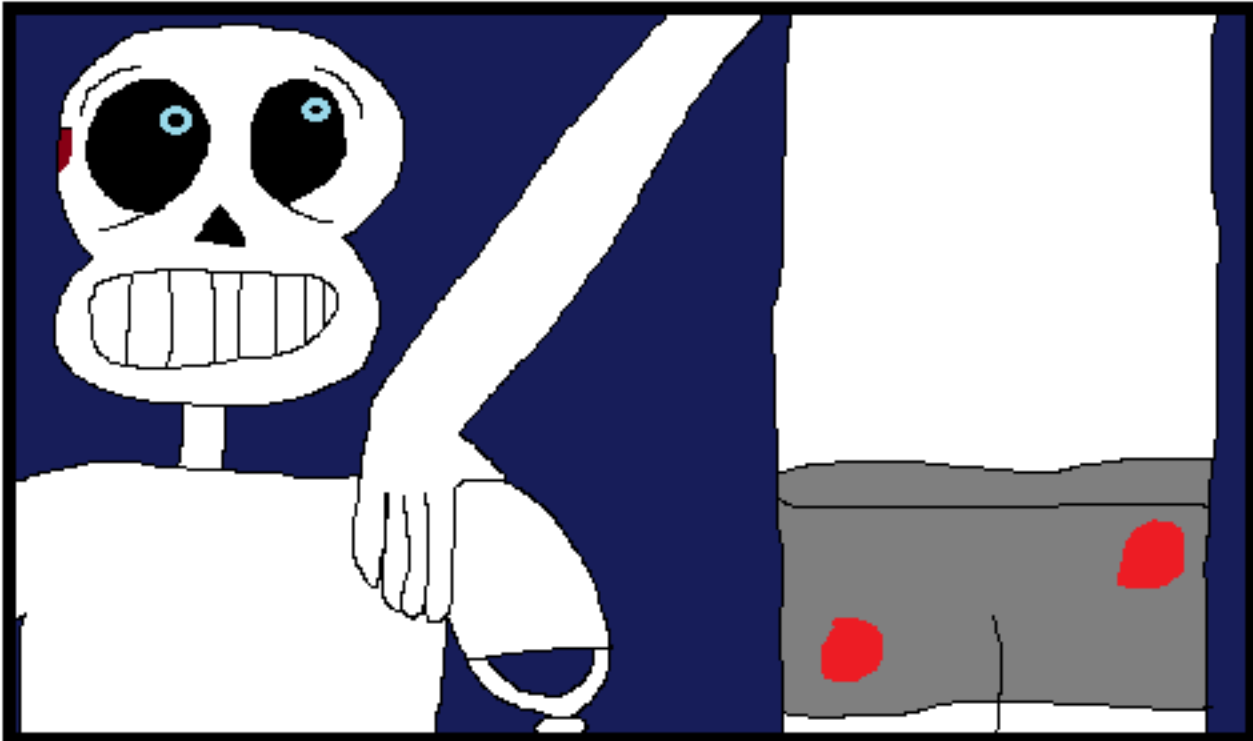


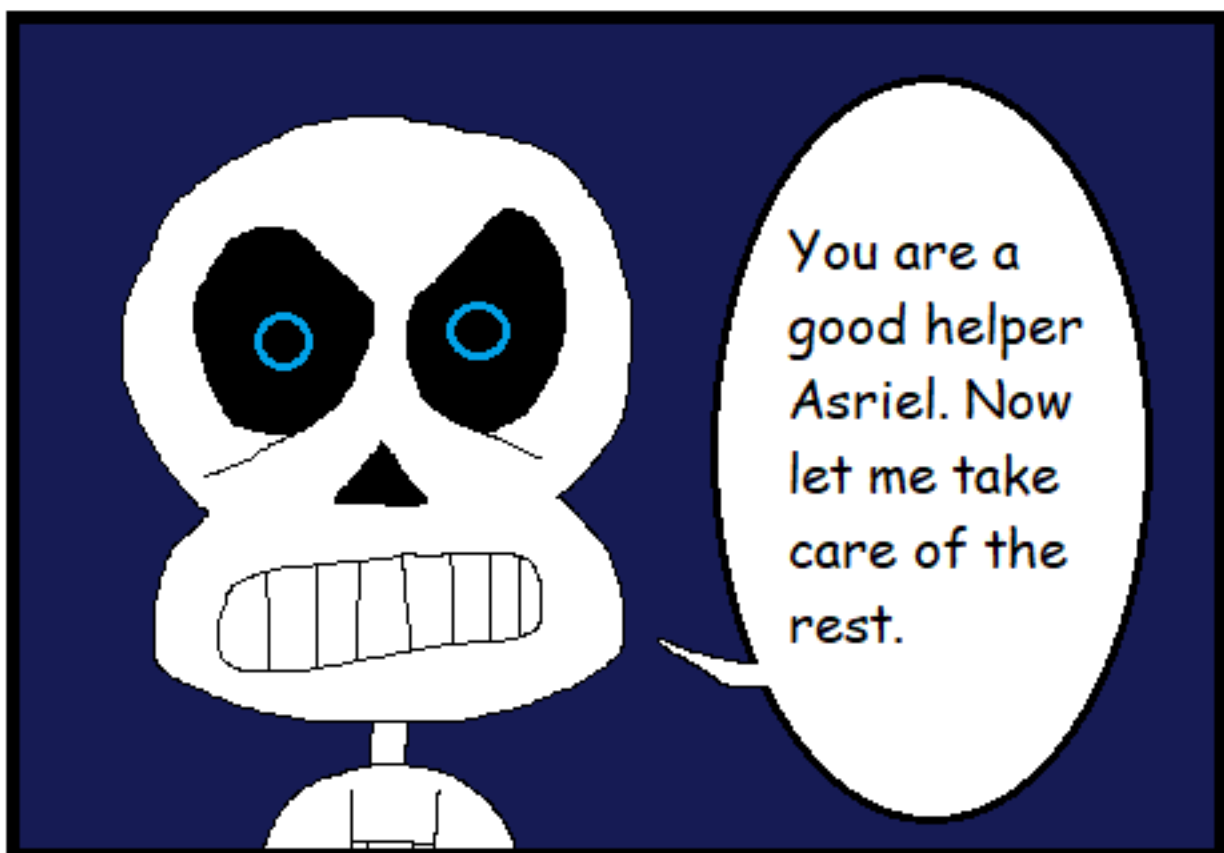
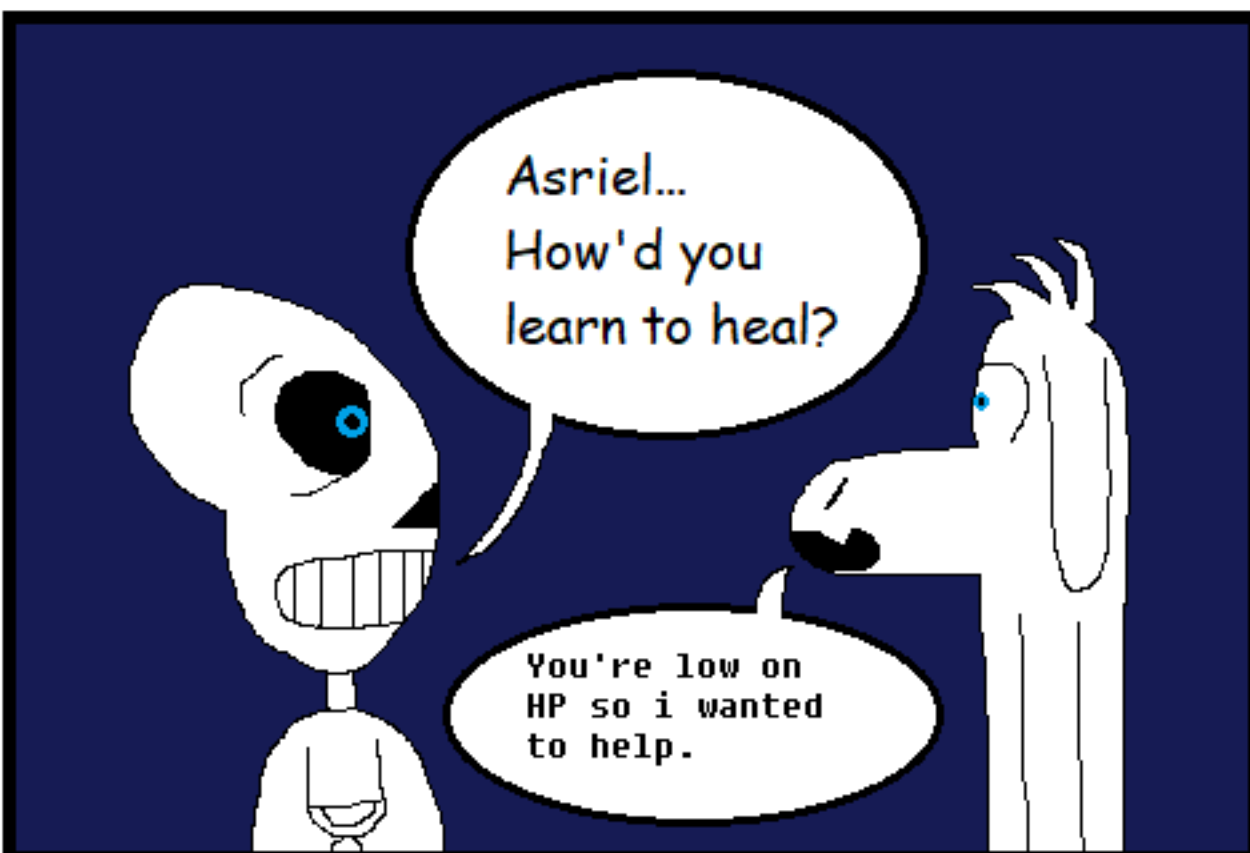
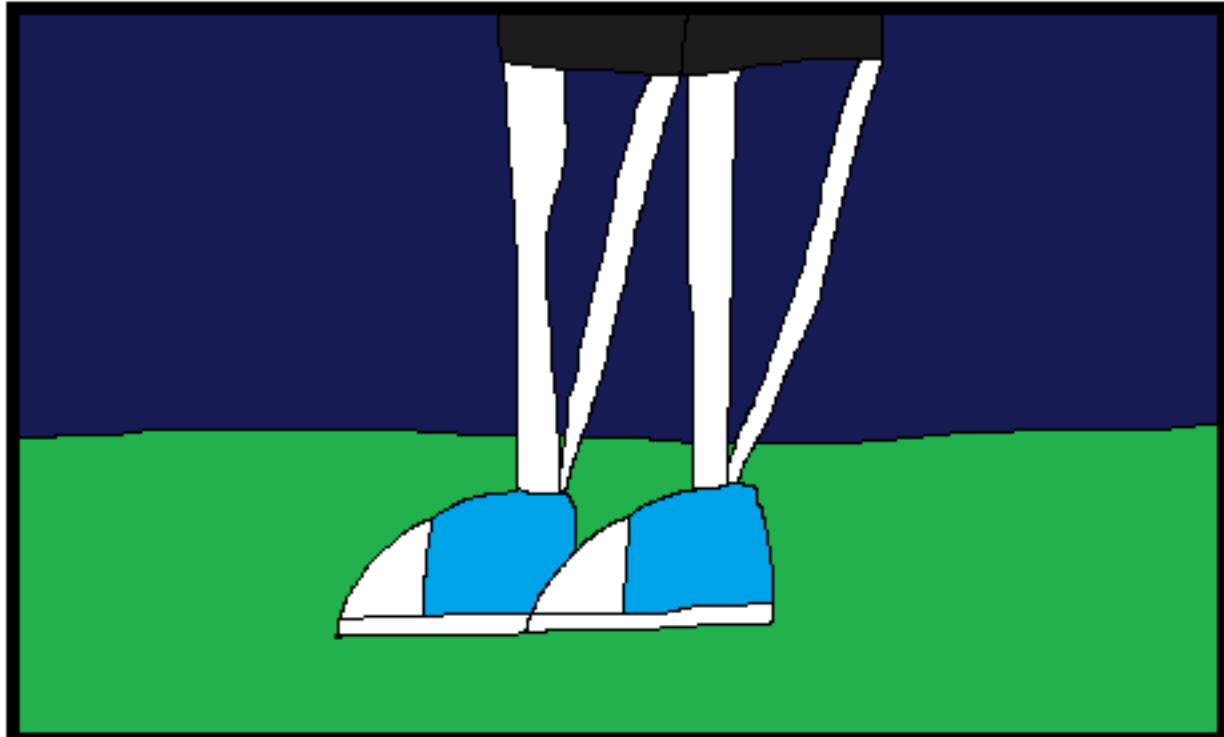
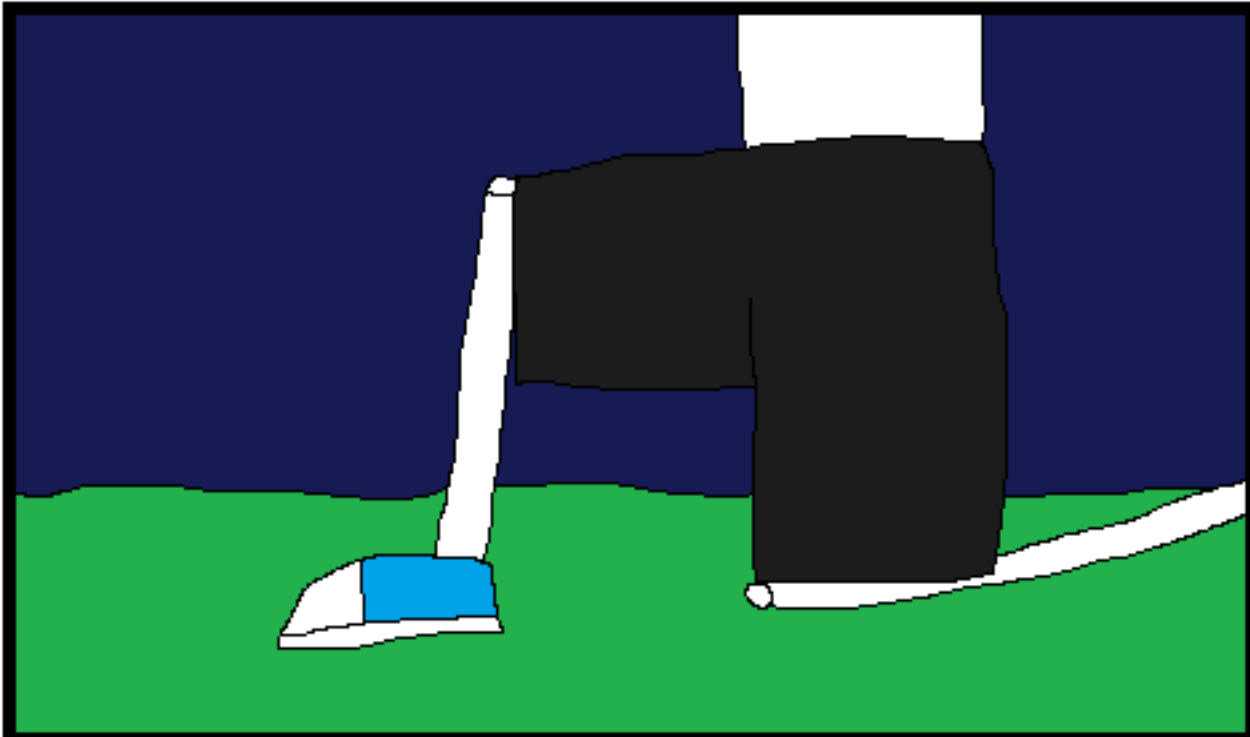
Monster Kid is right. I have to do something. I just have to be DETERMINED.



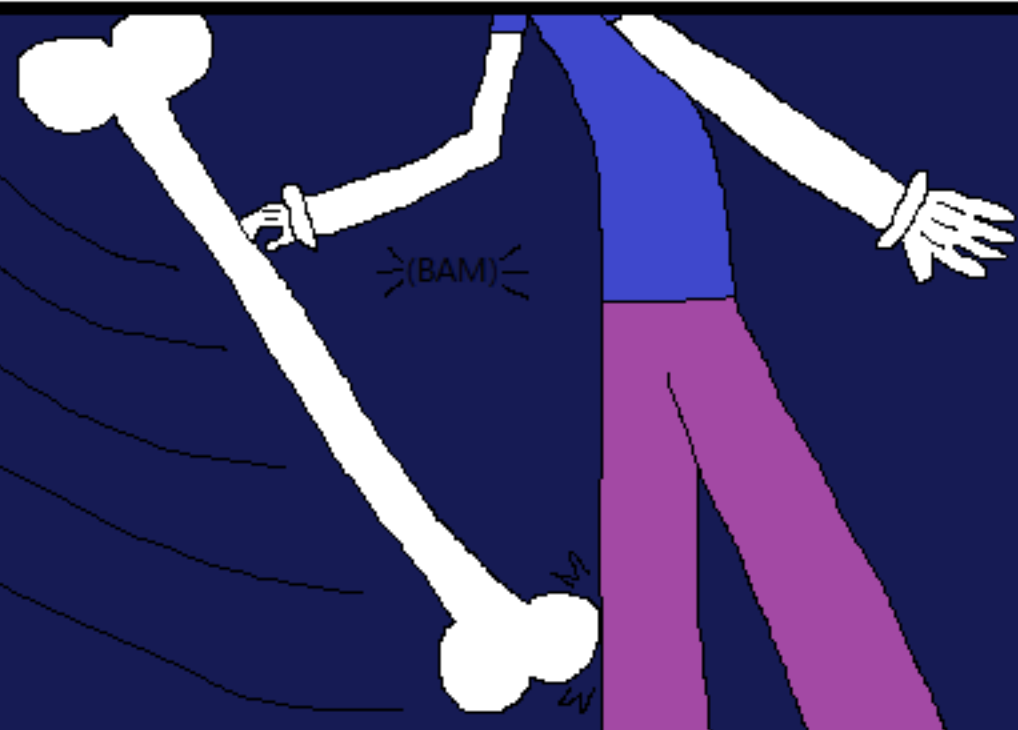
Prince!
Don't!

Asriel! No!

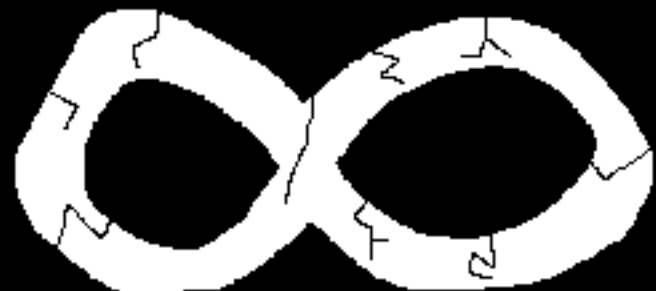




*If you can't
beat me...
I'm just
funnier than
you.*



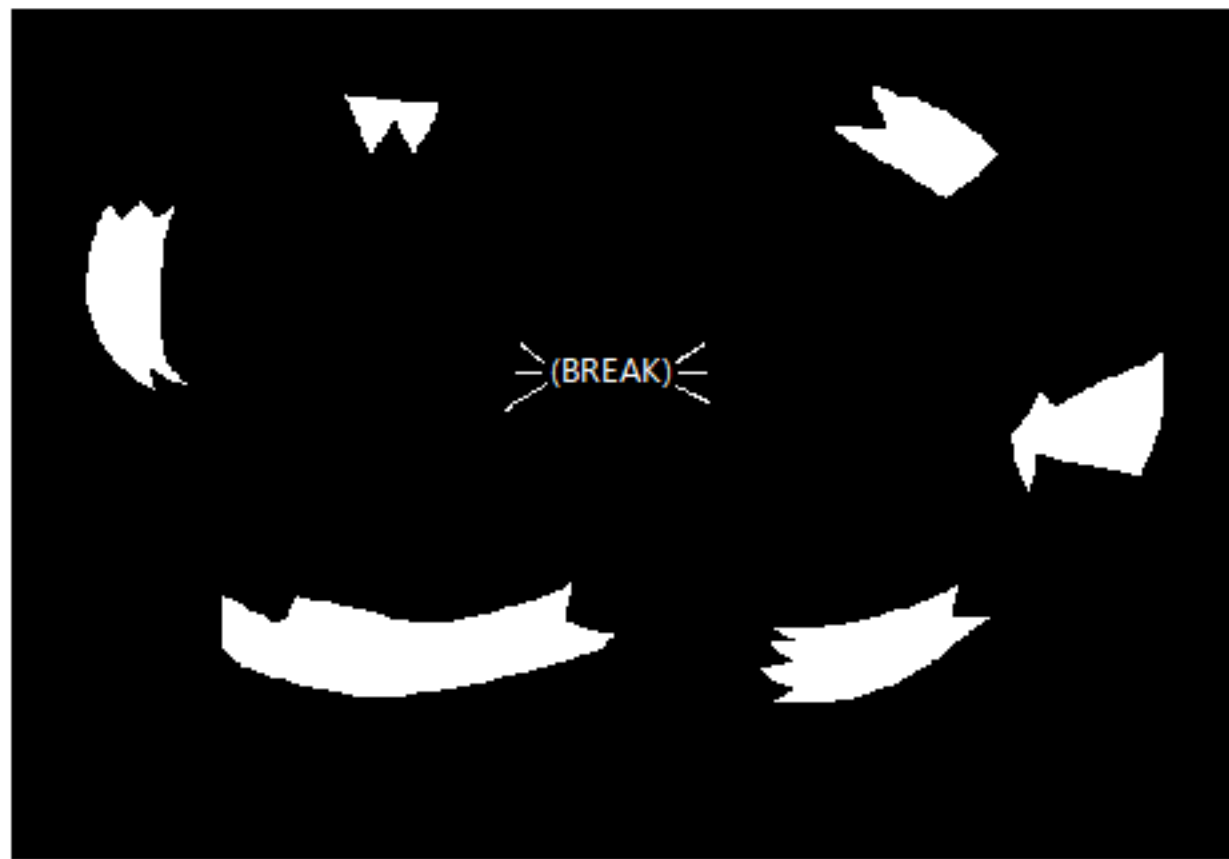
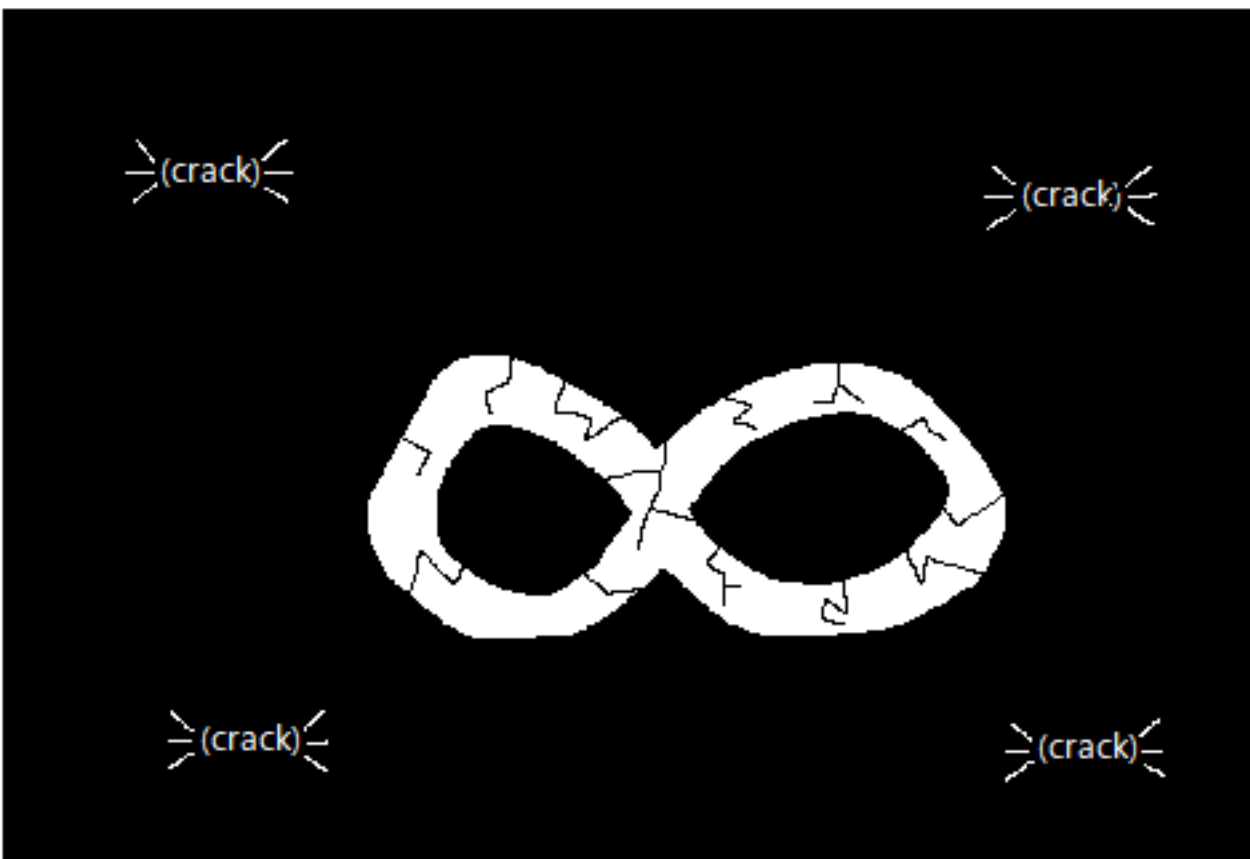
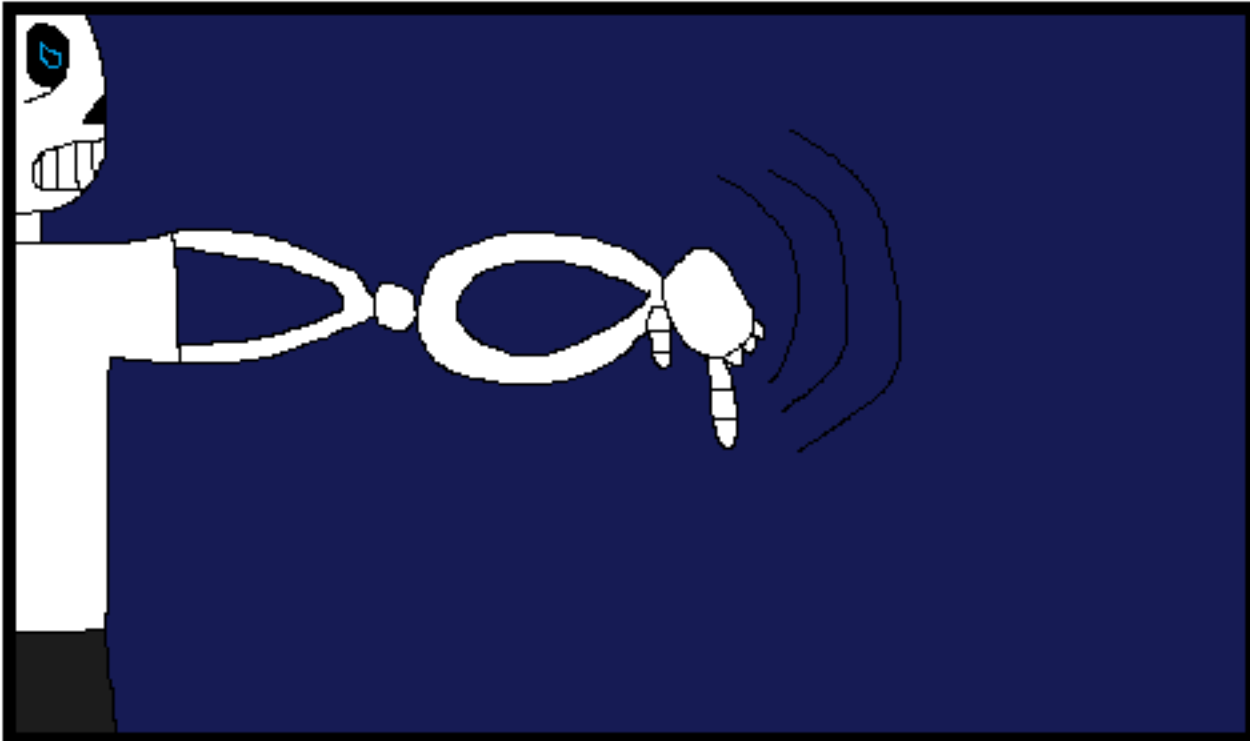
=(crack)=



=(crack)=



Honestly,
**NO ONE'S
FUNNIER
THAN ME.**





status update

ATK - 0.1

HP - 10

Prev. DEF - ∞

Curr. DEF - 0



So... You had infinite DEF
the whole time, huh?



Well, 'sucks to be you.



Any last words?

.....

.....

.....Heh. hahaha.

Funny...

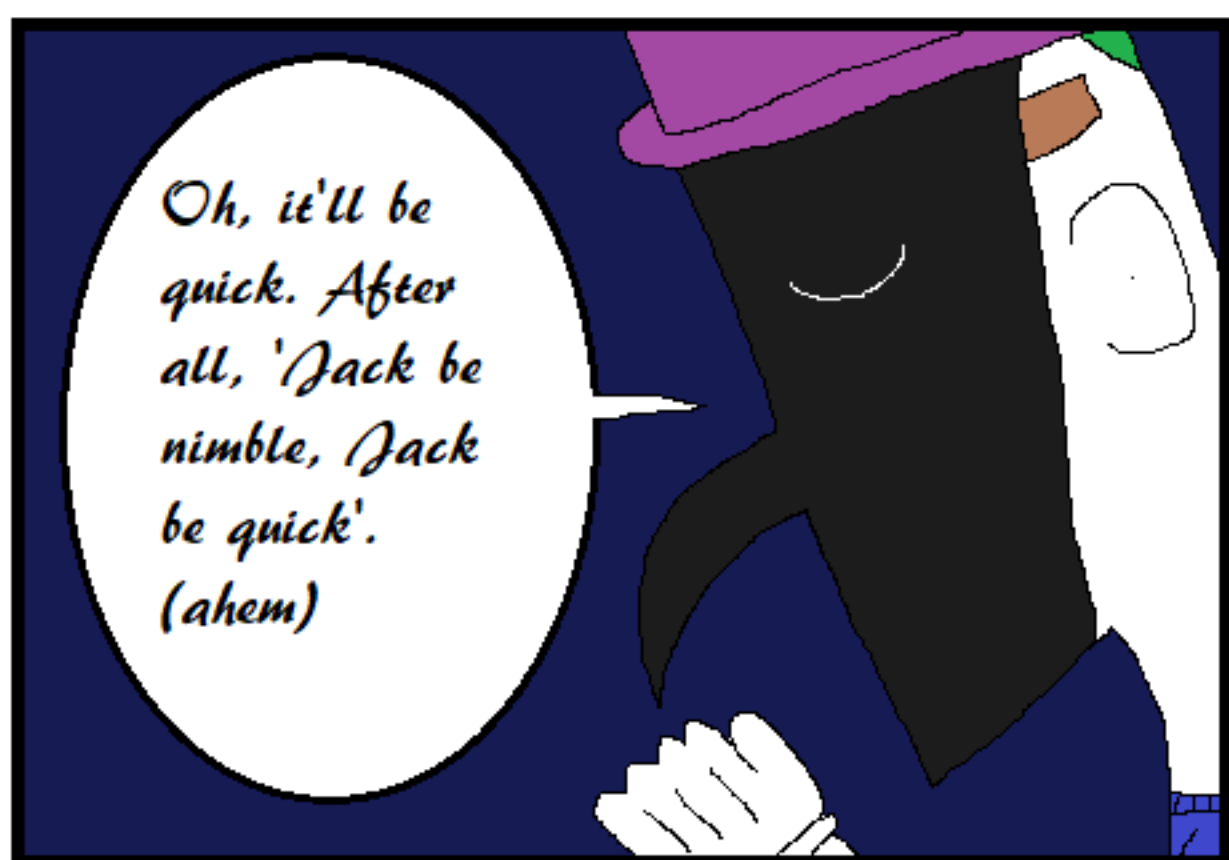
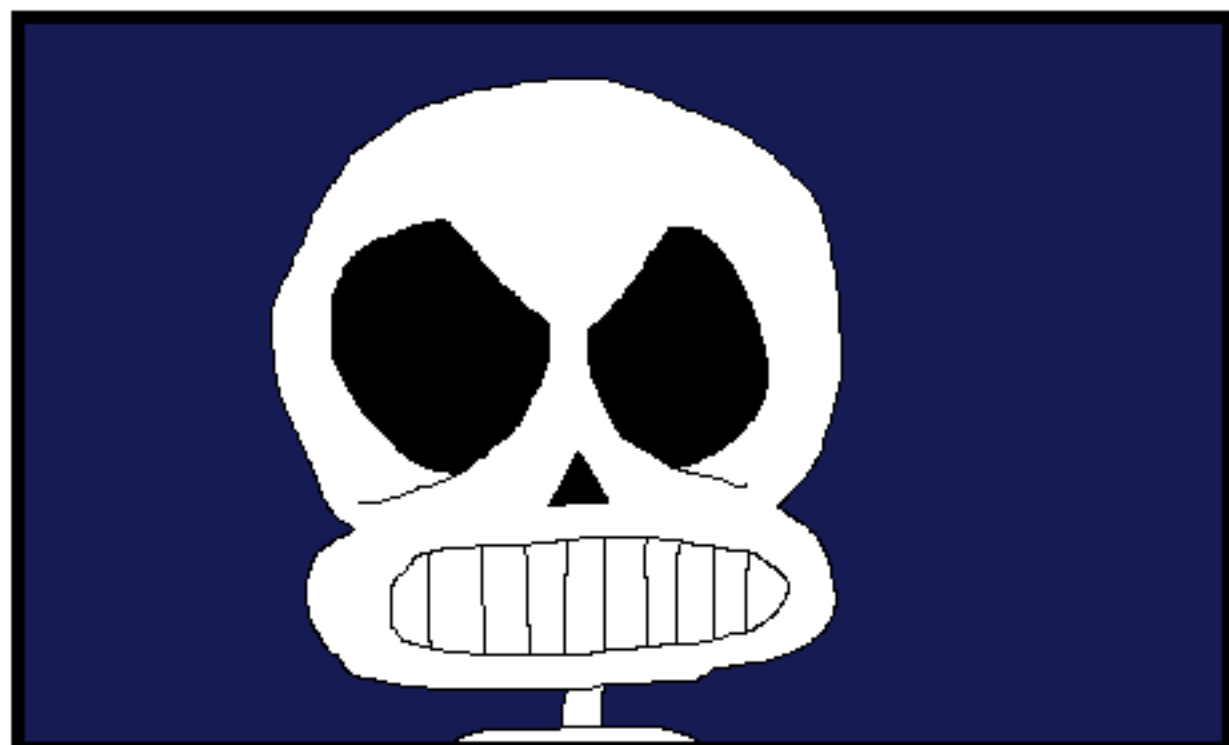
The situation...

*...it reminds
me of a joke i
was about to
tell you
earlier.*

You expect me
to let you tell it
after what
you've done?

*What is a defeat
without a last
request?*

....



See, there were two guys in a lunatic asylum... One night, they don't like it here anymore. So, they decided to escape.



They climbed to the roof, and there, they see a narrow gap on the rooftops of town, stretching away to freedom.



Now, the first guy, he jumps across no problem. But his friend, oh no way, he's afraid of falling.



So then, the first guy, he got an idea and says "Hey! I got a flashlight with me..."



*...If you can walk
across the gap
while i shine the
gap between the
buildings and join
me!"*



*But his friend nods
and says "What do
you think i am?
Crazy?"*



*If you'd just turn it off when i'm
halfway across!"*



...Heheheh...
Hahahahaha
ha...



Heeheeheehee
heeheeheehee...
Hahahahaha



Hahahahahaha
hahahahahaha

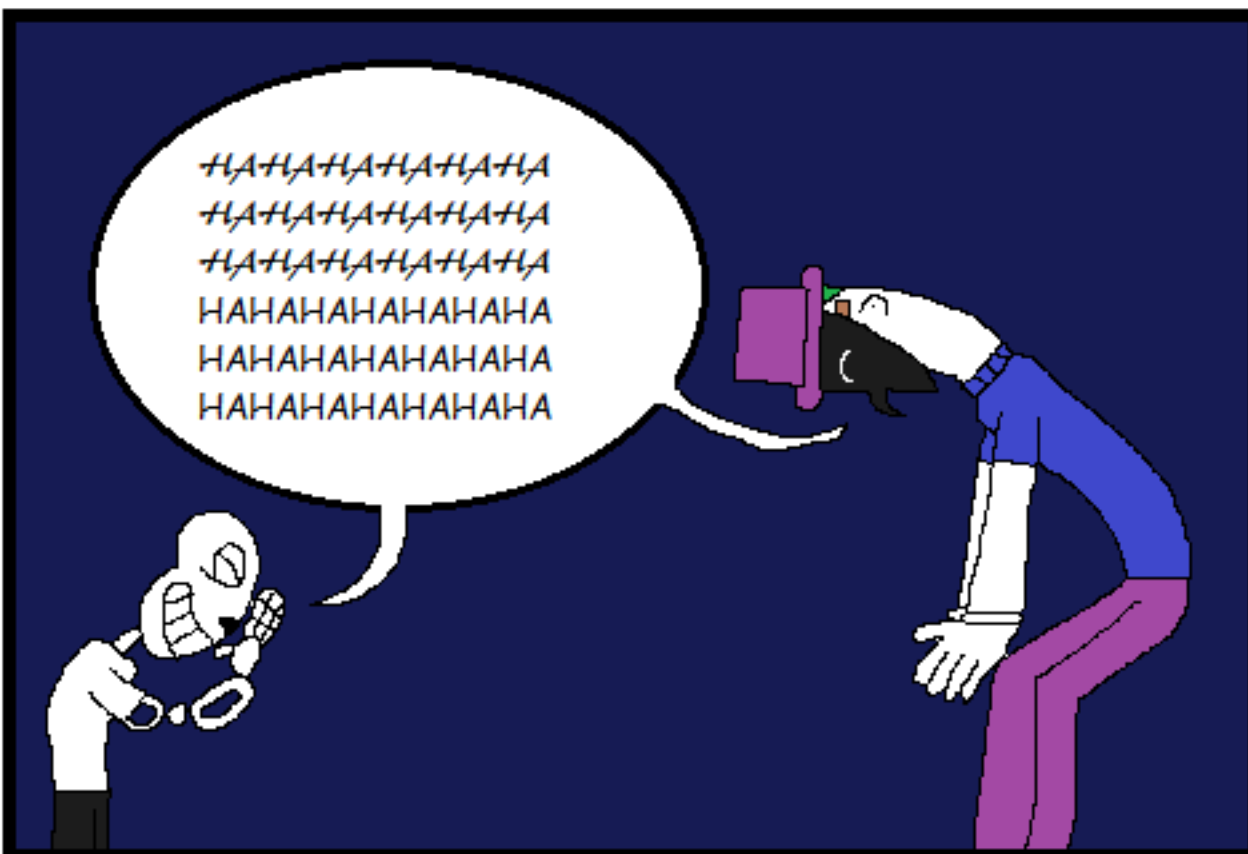
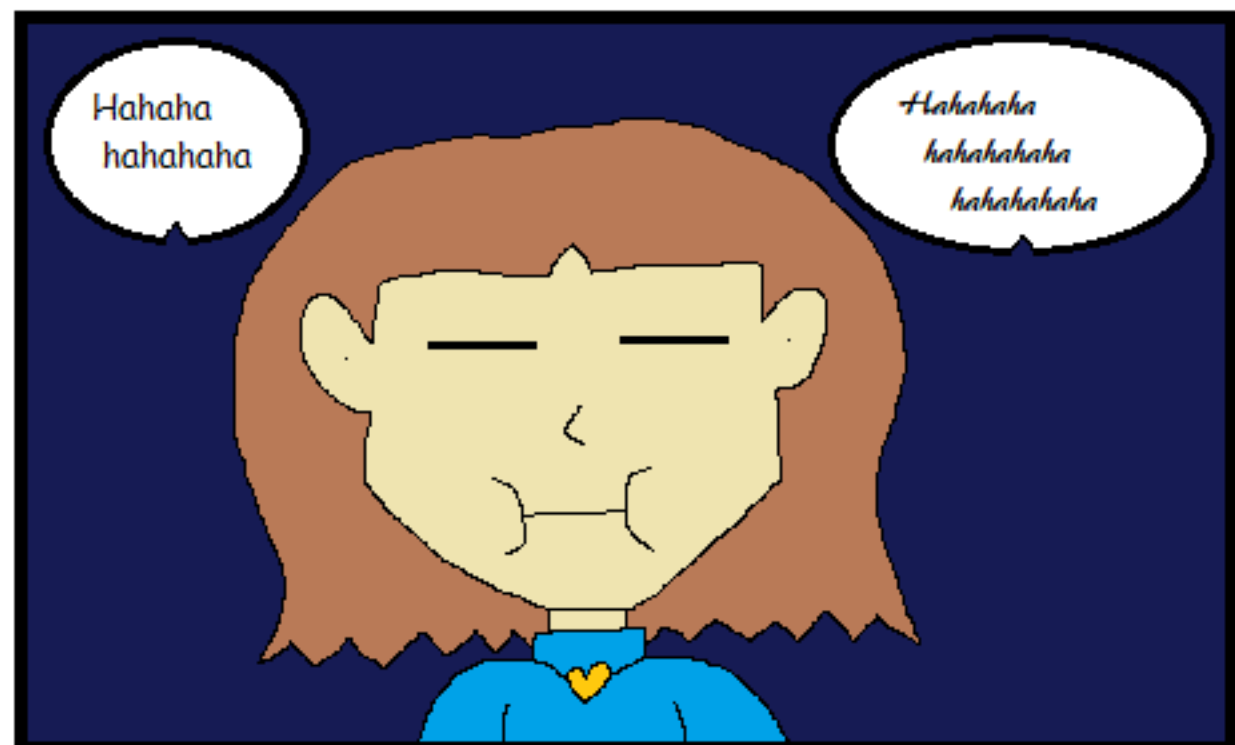
Heh... Heheheh... Th-
That's actually kind
of funny...
Heheheheheheh...

Uumm...
Dad?

Heheheheh
Hahahahaha



Hahahahaha
hahahaha





What did the
egg say to the
clown?

*I don't
know.*



"You
cracked
me up"!



Hahahahahahaha

Hahahahahahahahaha
hahahahahahahahaha

This is why
i hate bad
jokes!



Hahahahahahahahaha

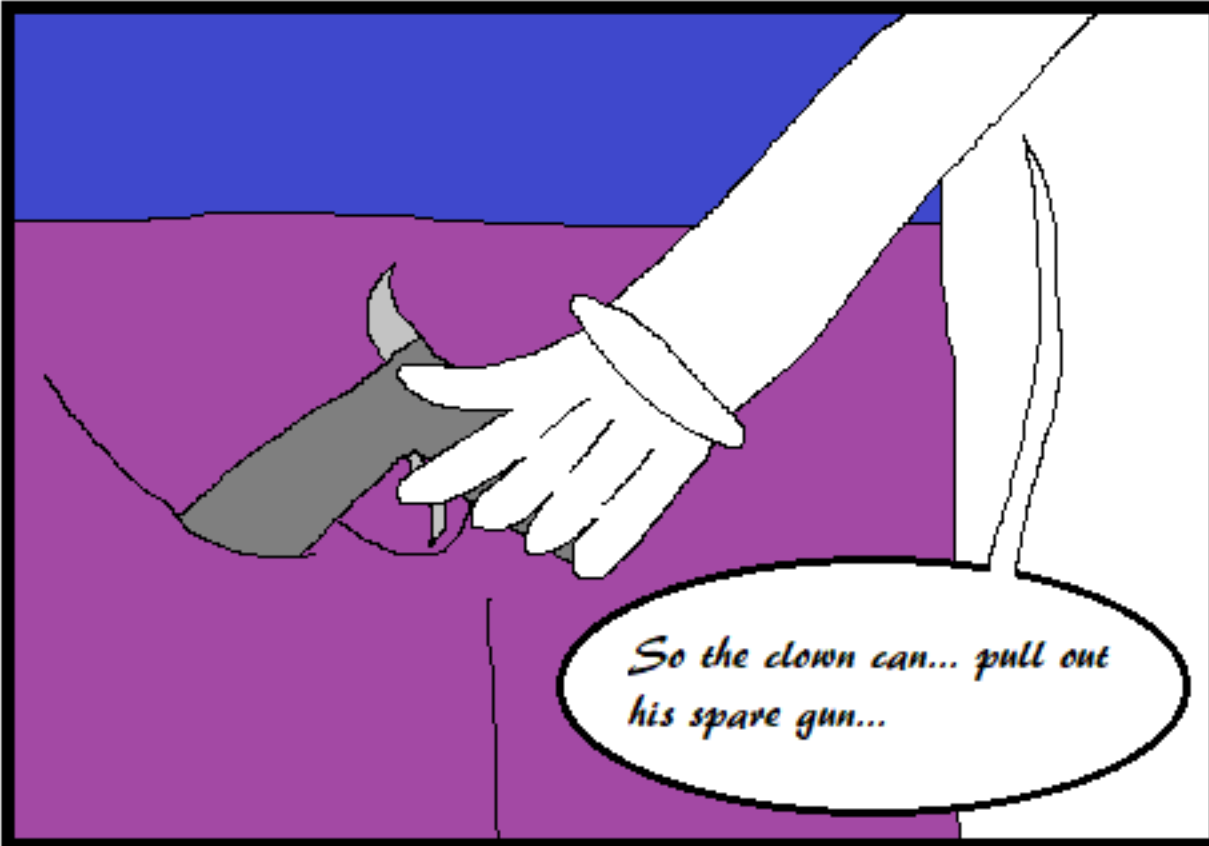
Hahahahahahahahaha
...Alright, alright.
I got another one...



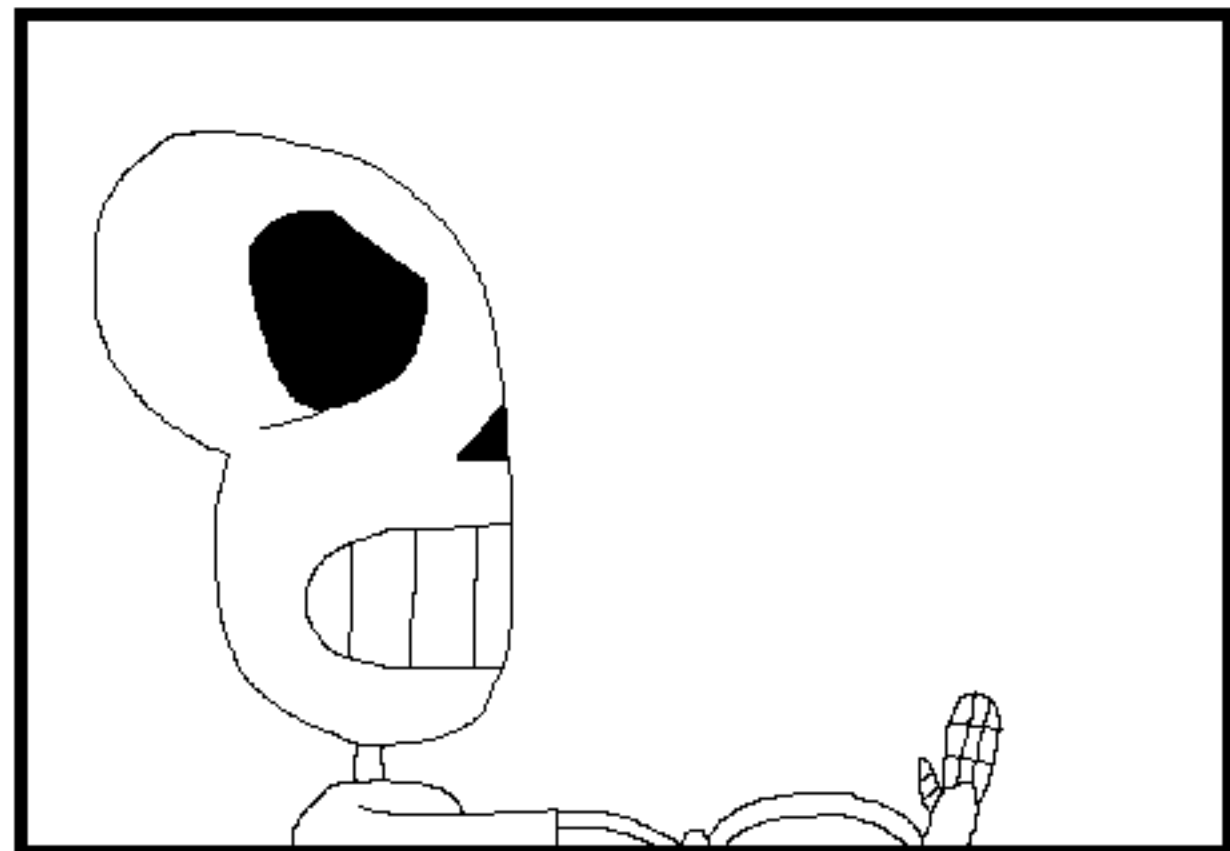
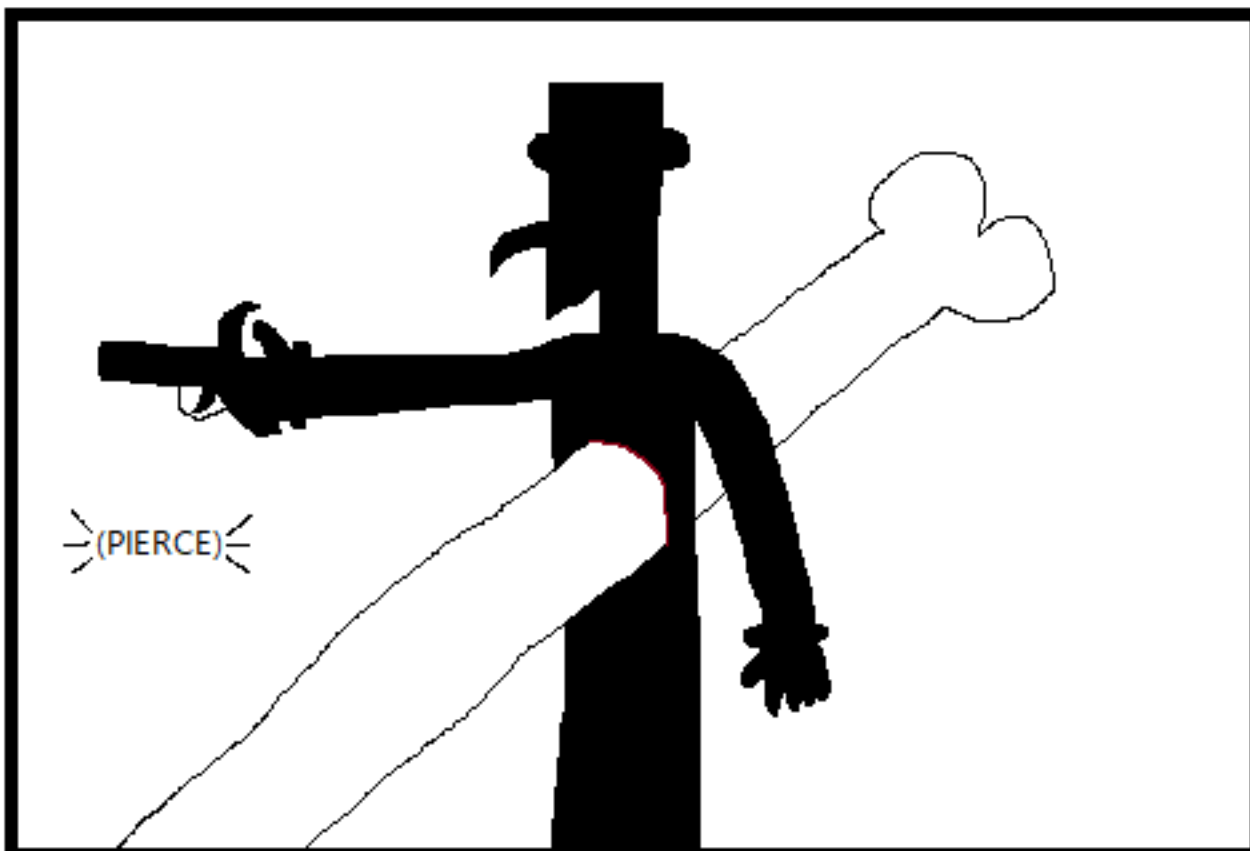
Why are the
clown and the
skeleton laughing
at night, right
now?

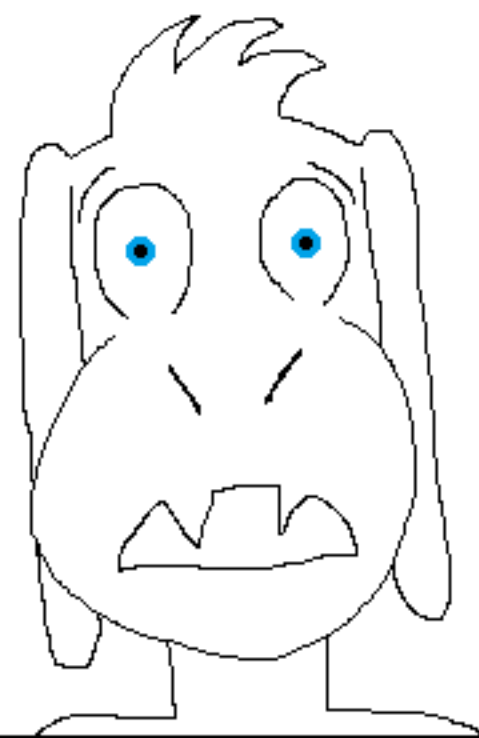
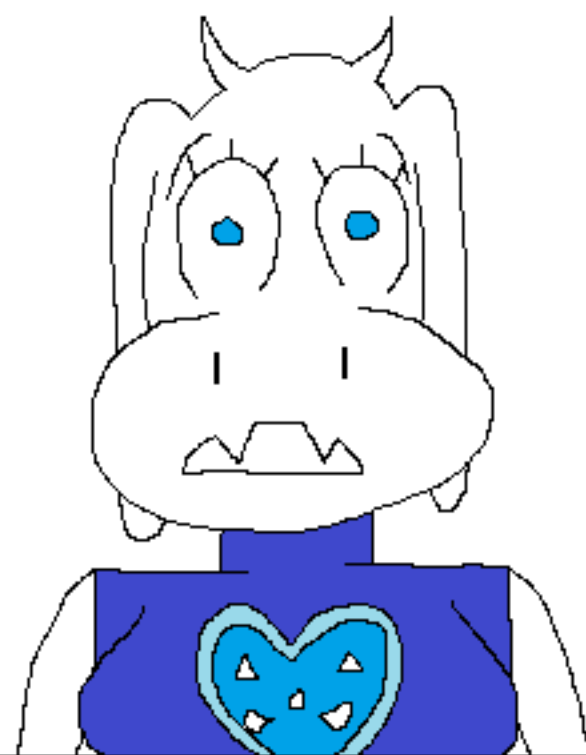
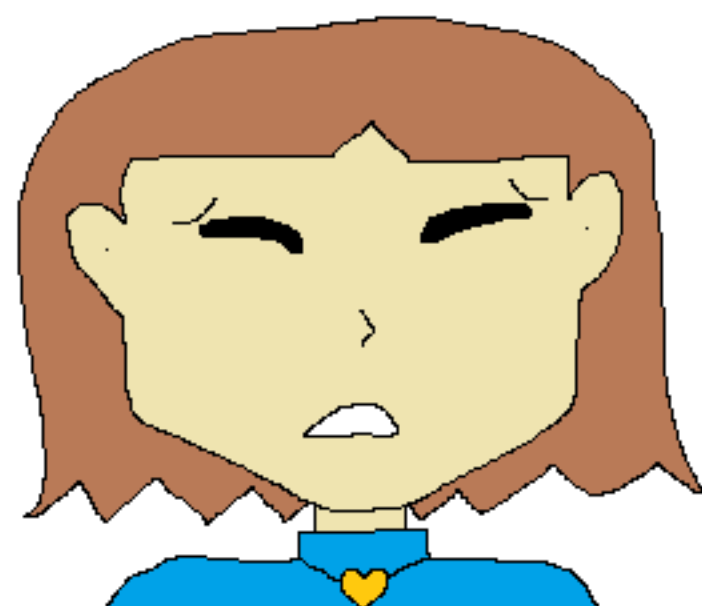


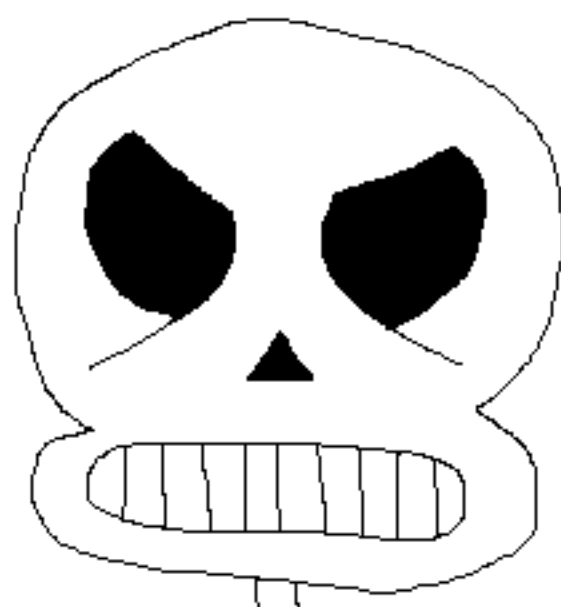
...I don't
know.
Why?



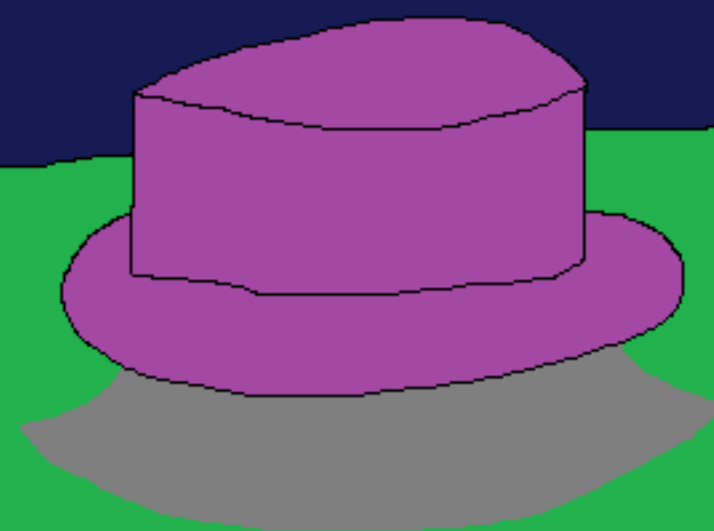
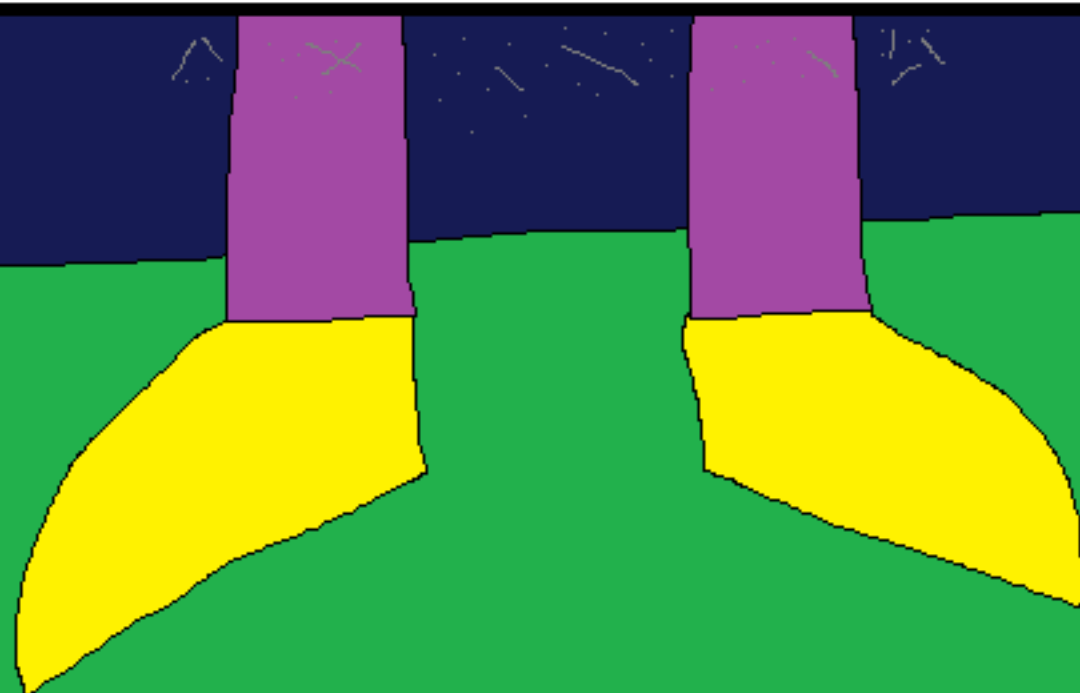
So the clown can... pull out
his spare gun...

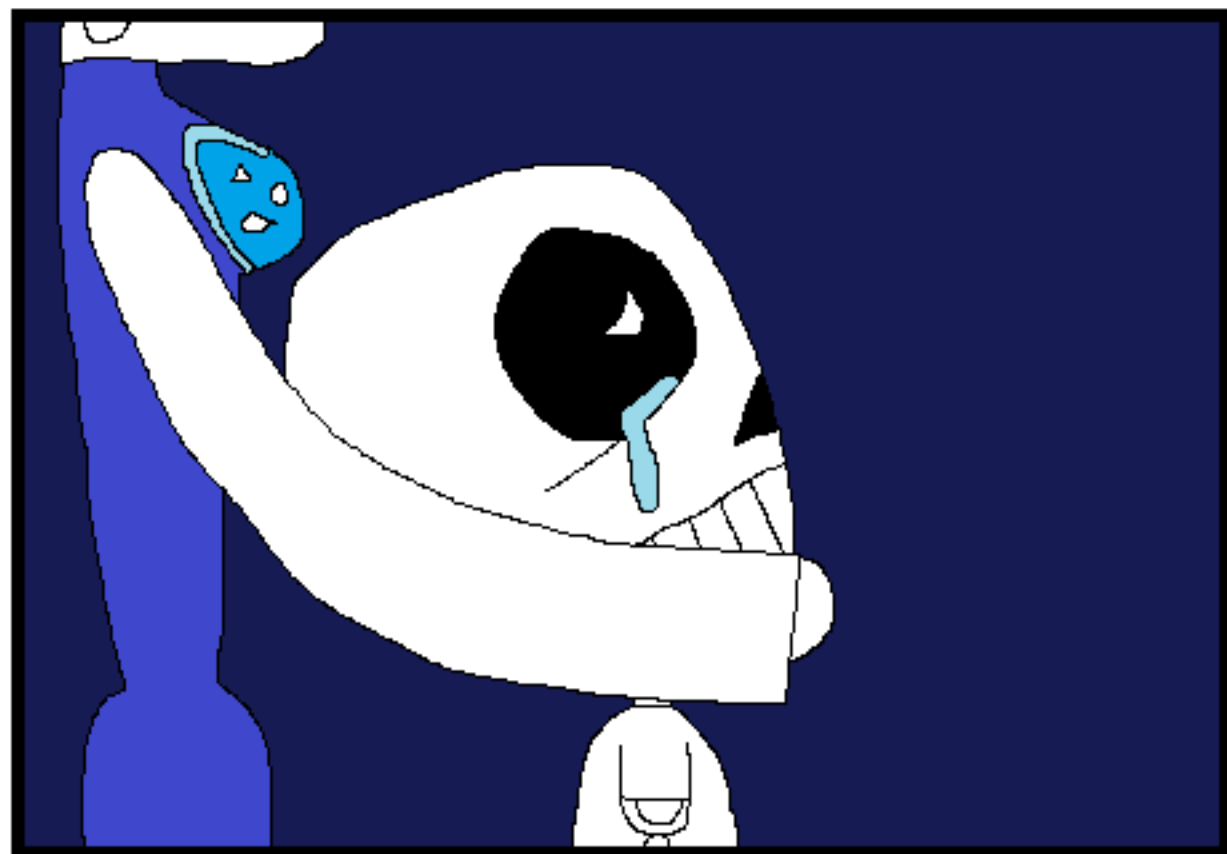
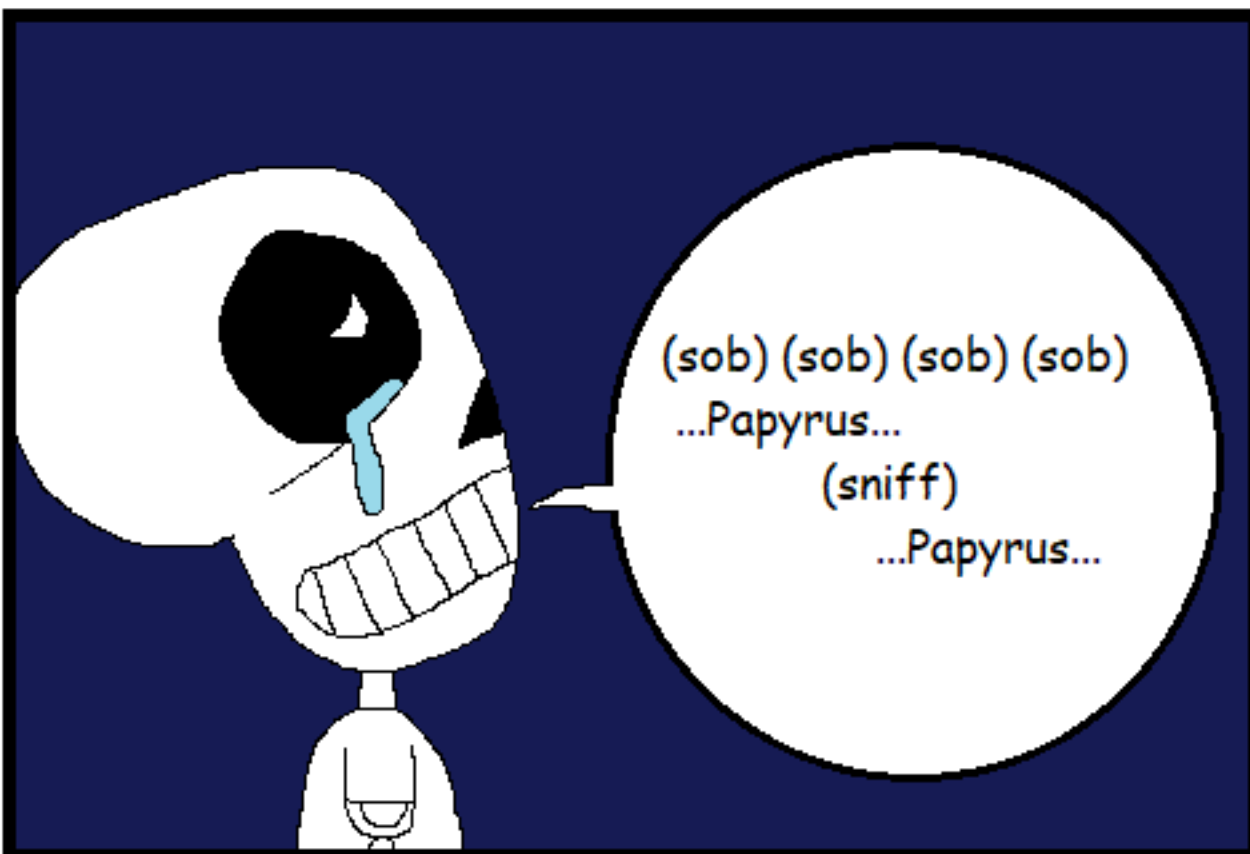






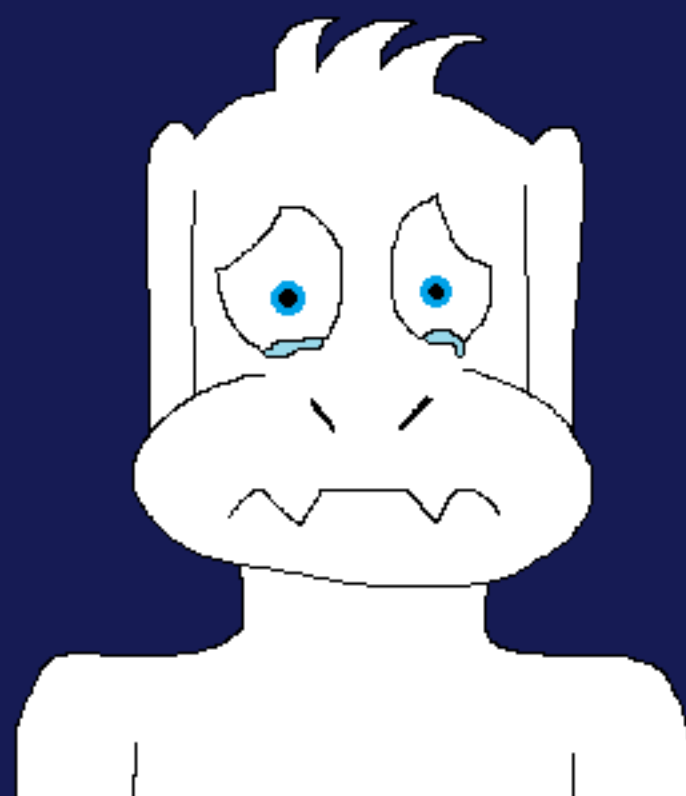
*(cough) (cough) .../you...
...really... ...'boned' me.....*







My dearest
sans... It's
all over now.



END OF CH. 5

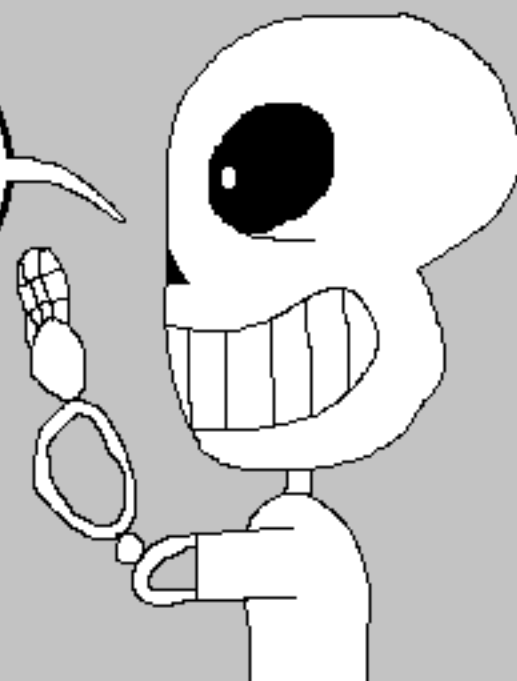
CHAPTER 6:

SECRET REVEALED

Alphys' Lab - 4 days later



Yo, Alphys.
How's it
goin'?



D-Doing great. I-I am almost
finished with my science
lessons online.

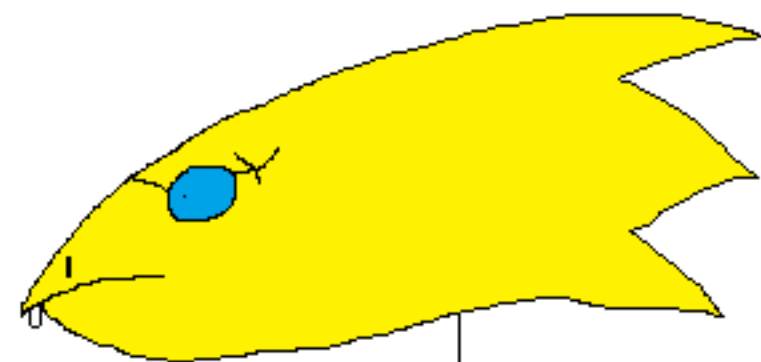
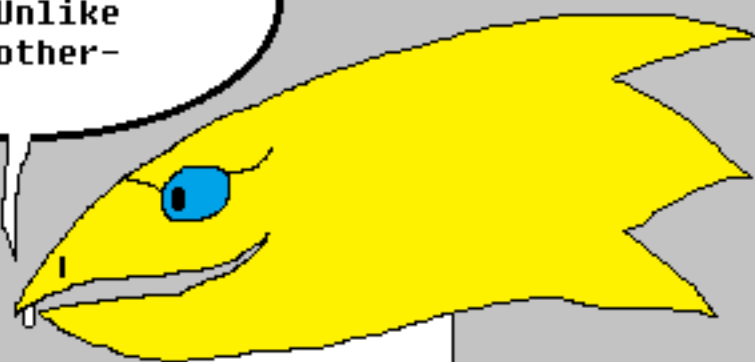


That's good.

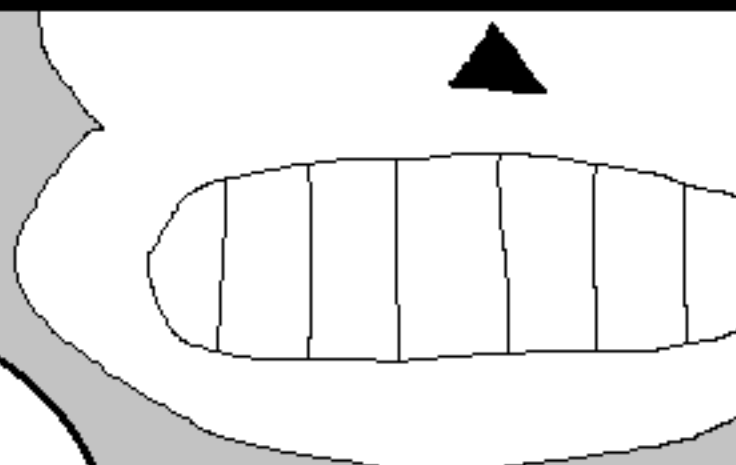
Say, when
you're done,
wanna go see
some anime
with Undyne
and the kids?



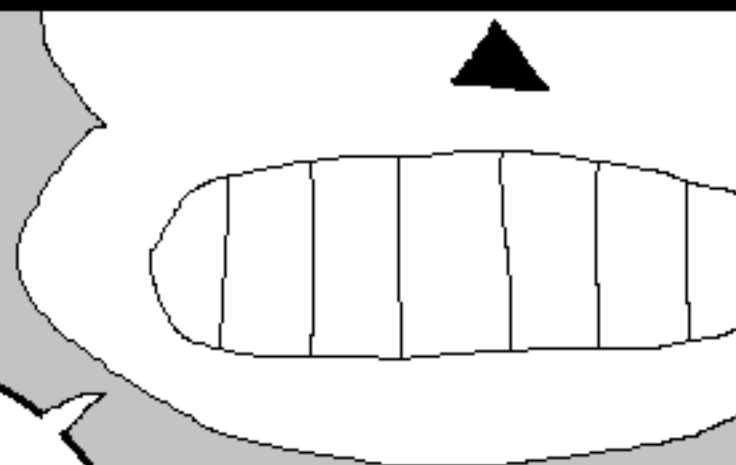
O-Of course... I
always like
anime. Unlike
your brother-



I-I-I'm sorry.
I-I shouldn't
mentioned him.
I-It was just...



That's alright,
Alphys. It's...
It's fine.



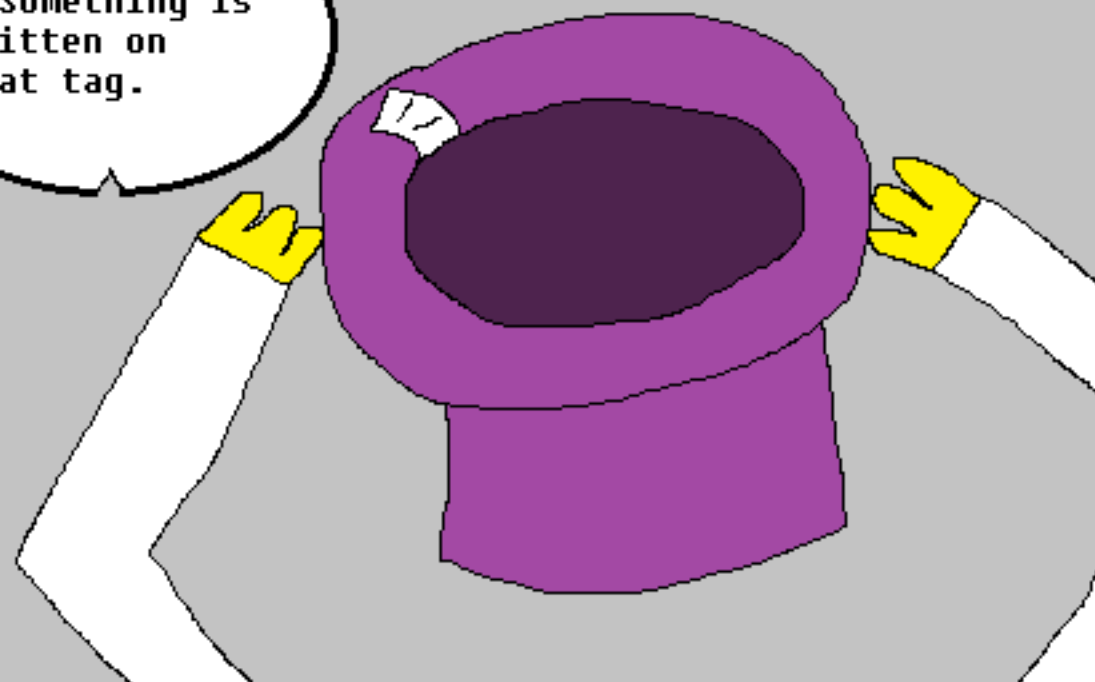
A-Anyway, i'll
just get rid of
that hat now.



I-I don't know why we kept it though.



S-Strange...
S-Something is
written on
that tag.



We still got
time before
the anime
starts. So,
what's it say?



I-It says...

"Property of
Leeroy".

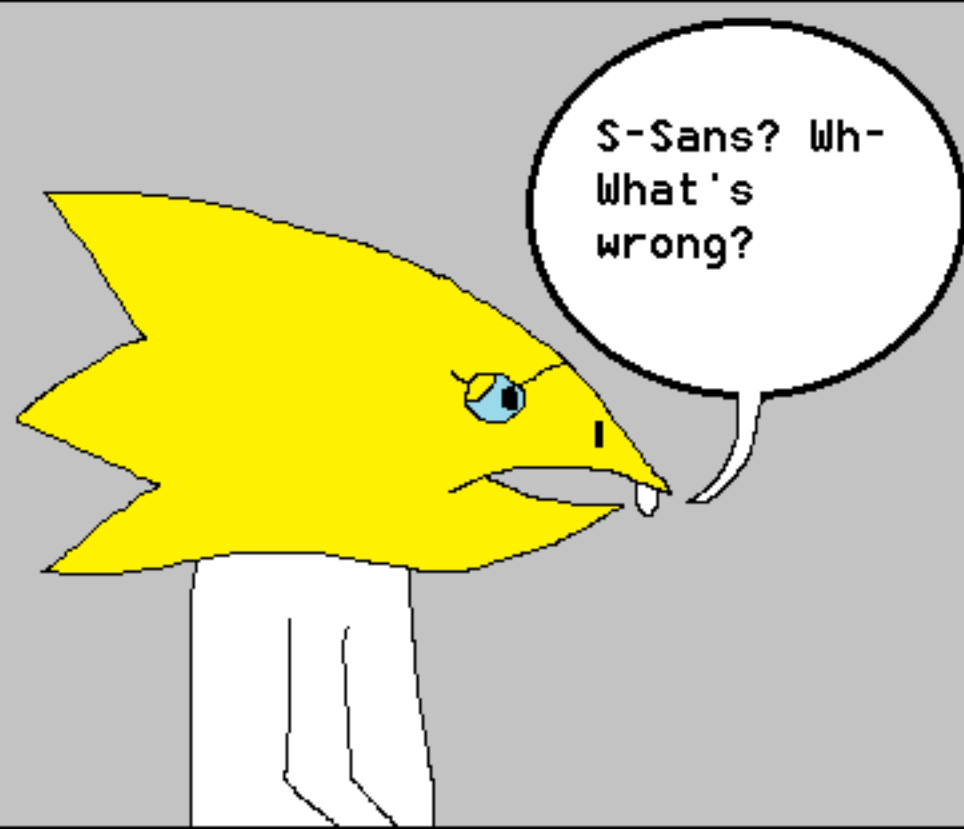
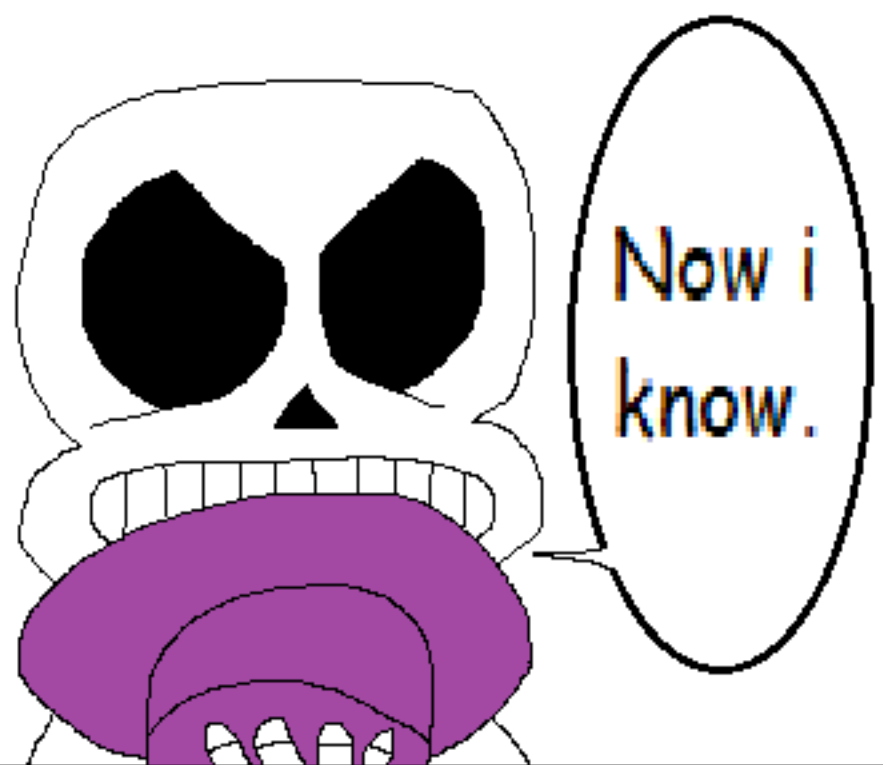
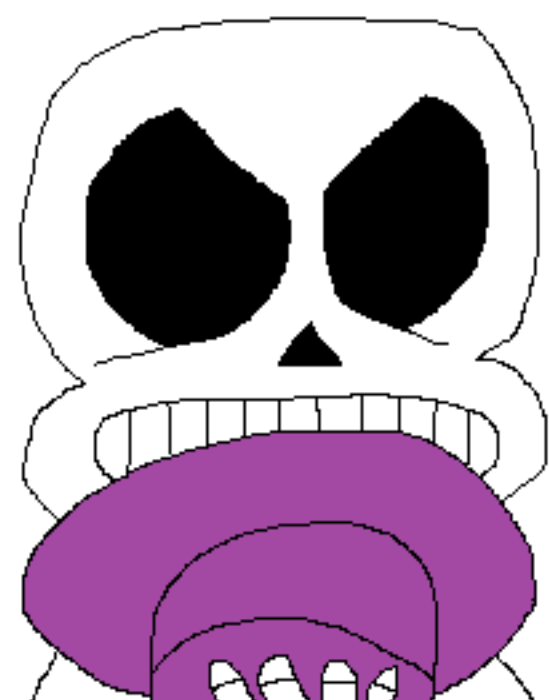
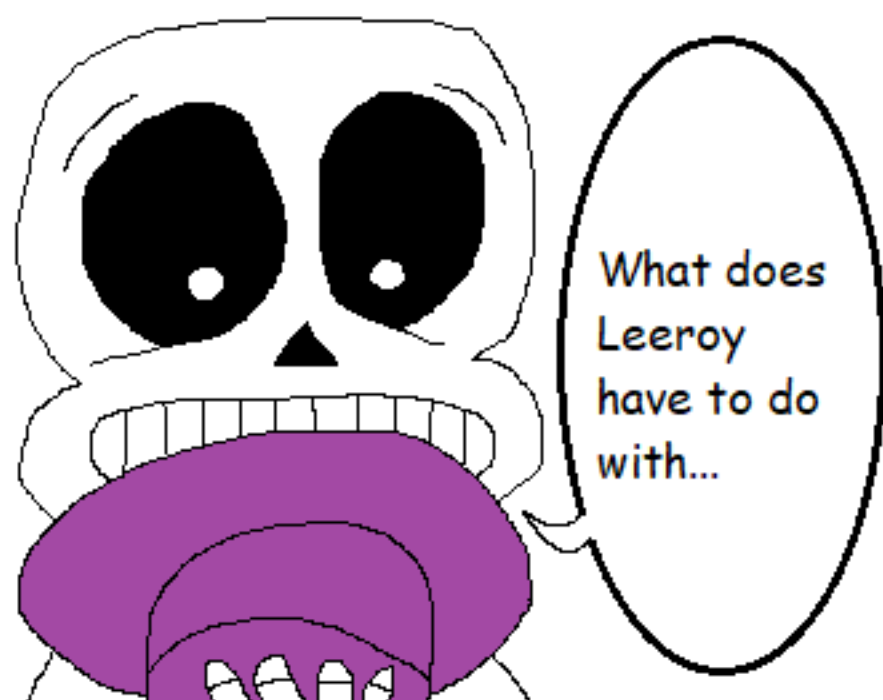
!!

Alphys! Let me
see that hat!

B-But...

I SAID GIVE ME
THE DAMN
HAT!!!

Property of
Leeroy





Alphys, call the
police and tell
them to meet me at
Leeroy's place.



This time, I
know now the
absolute truth...

≡(teleport)≡

Leeroy's Apartment



≡(teleport)≡



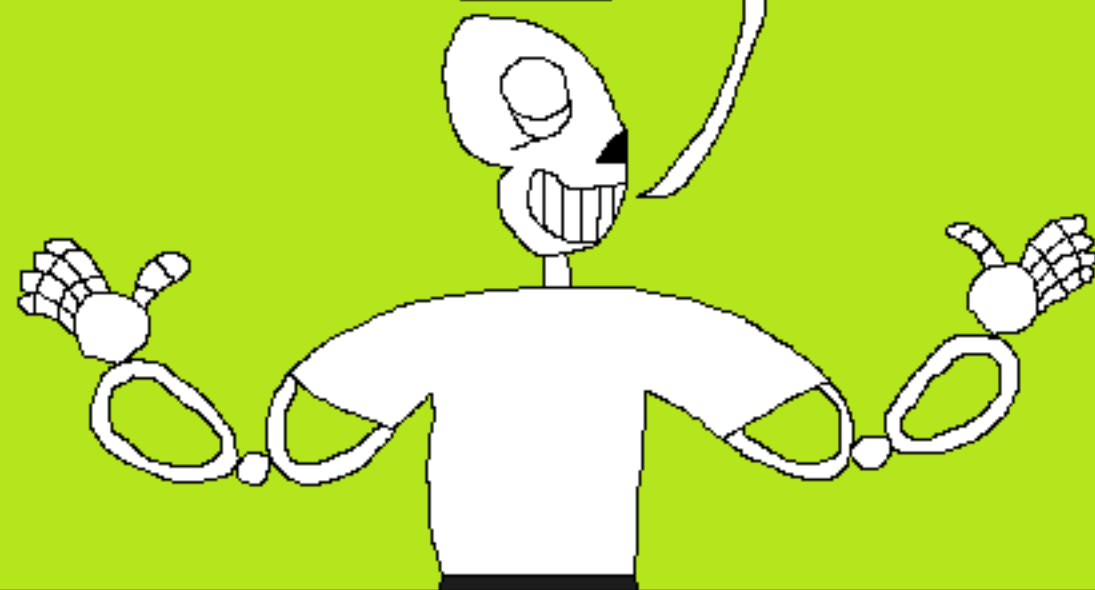
Hey, Leeroy. What do you think you're reading?



Oh hey, Sans.
Nothing much
really.



Nothing? Well, there's
gotta be something...





...Something you're
hiding from us all
this time.

Ooookay. I
have no idea
what you are
going on
about.

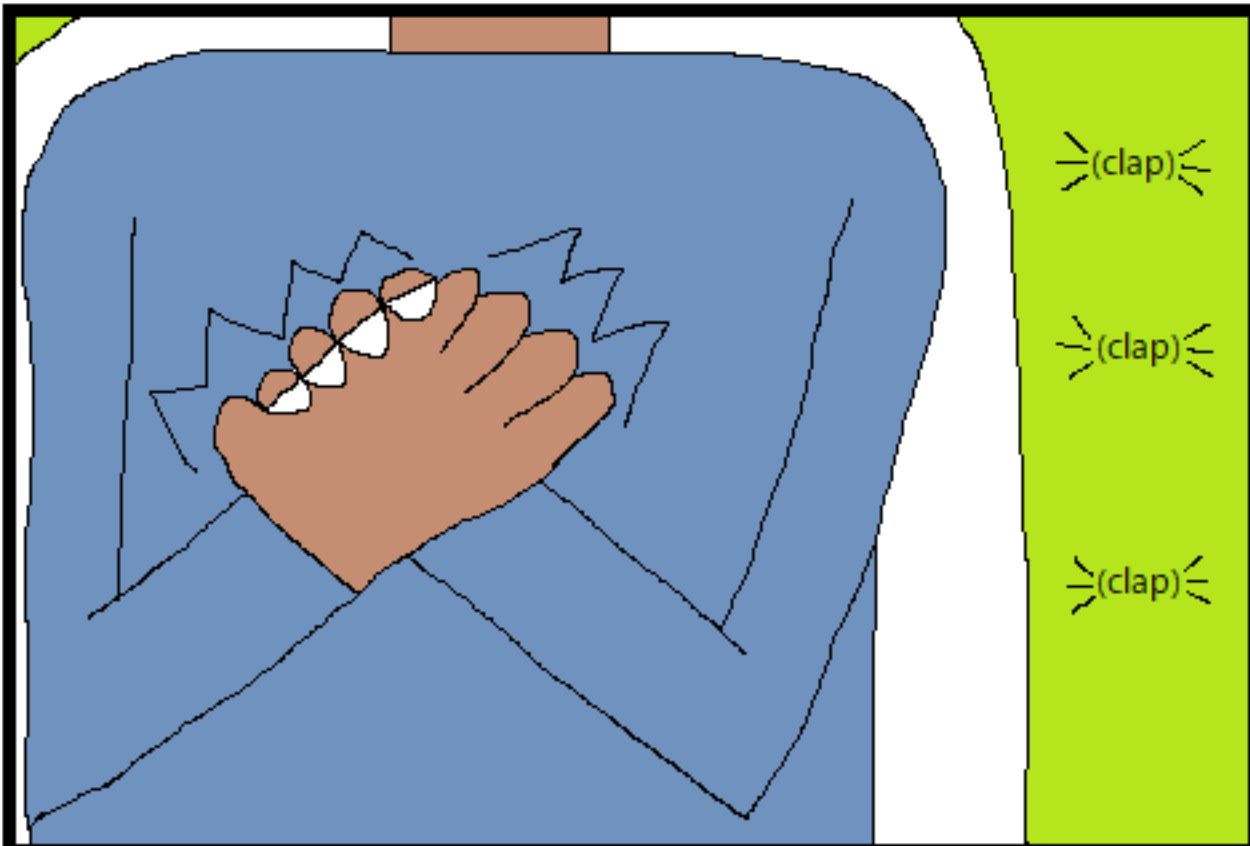
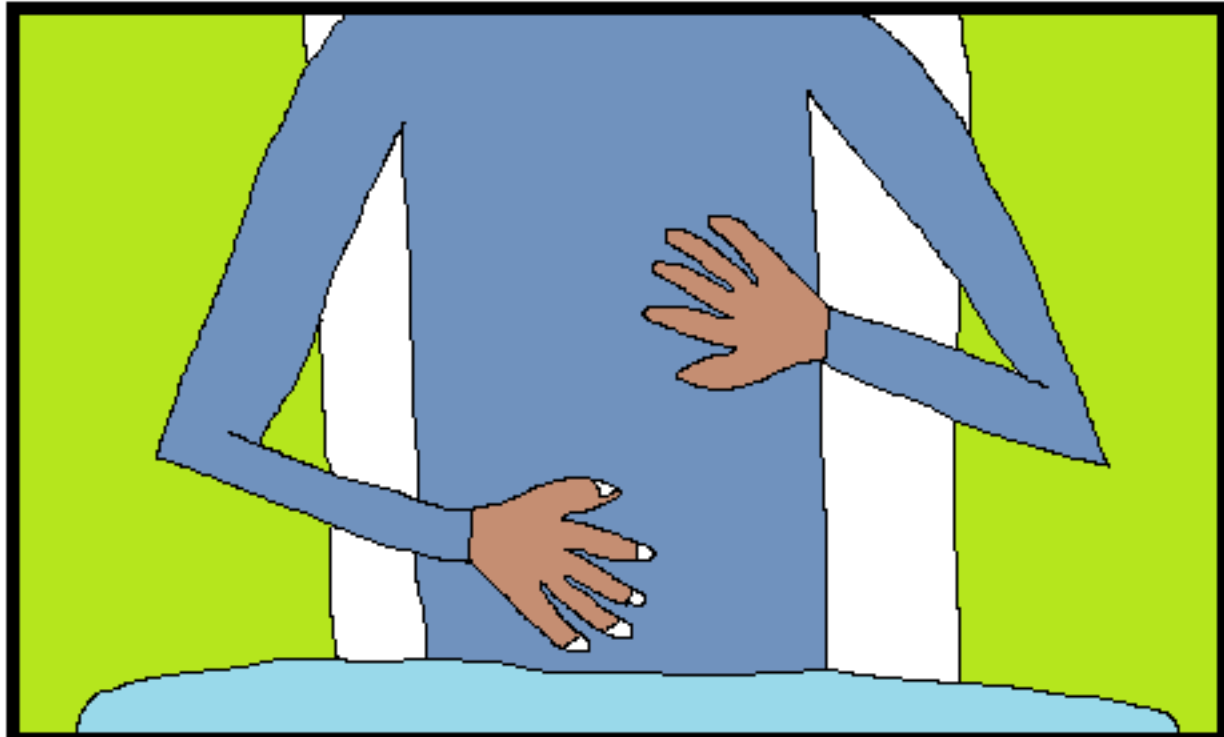
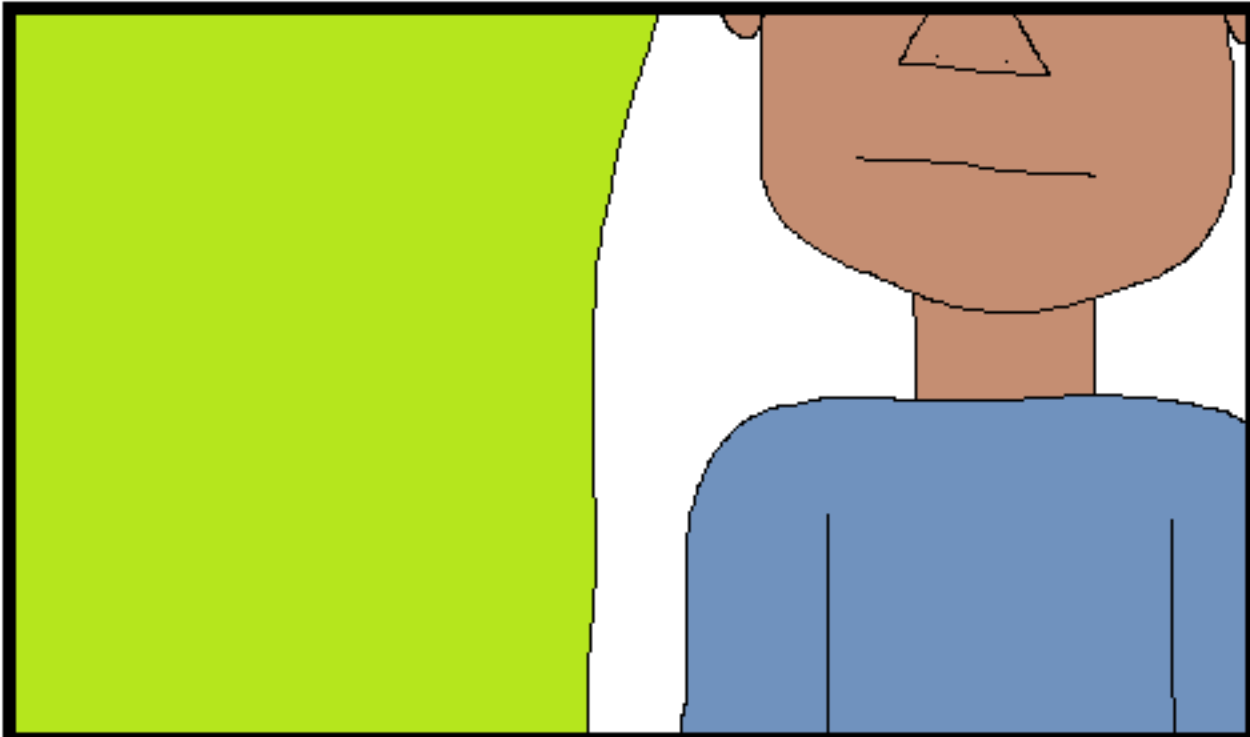


I'm "going on" about THIS.
And guess what? It has your
name on it.



So let me ask
you: You don't
have something to
do with the
JOKER, do you?



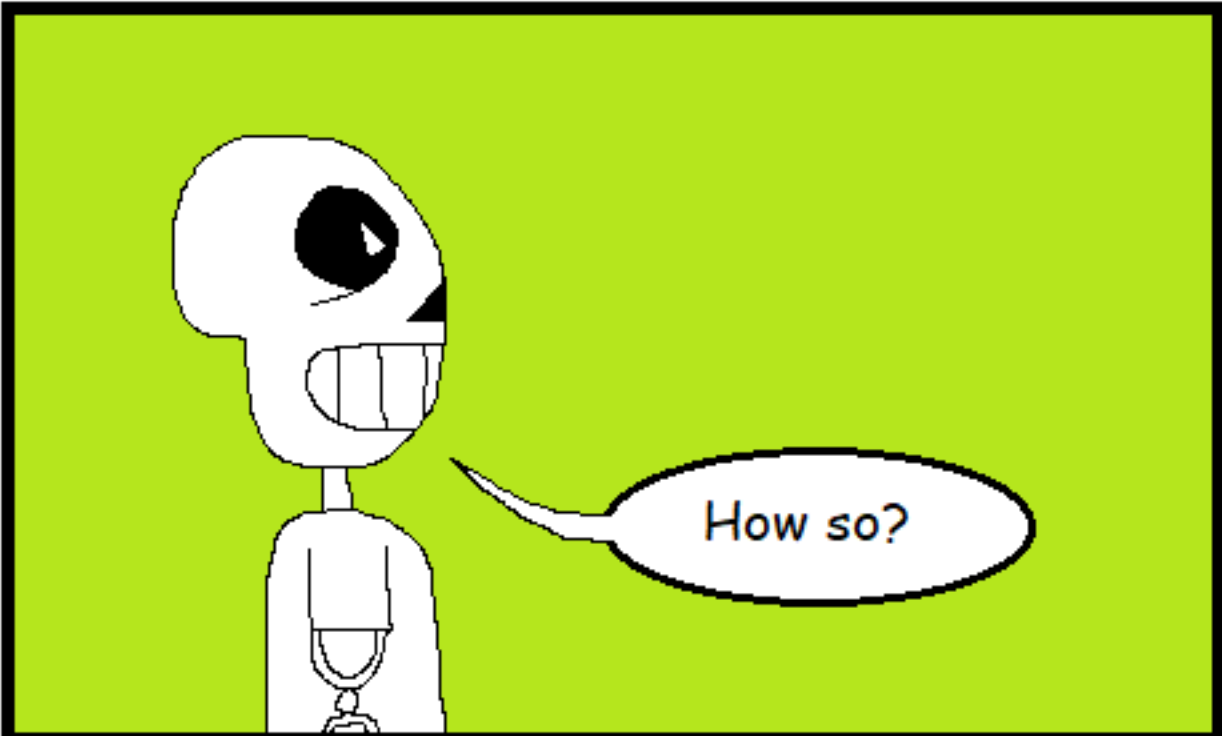


Congrats,
Sans. You
found
yourself a
culprit.



And yes. I do have something to do with him. For you see, He's my accomplice.

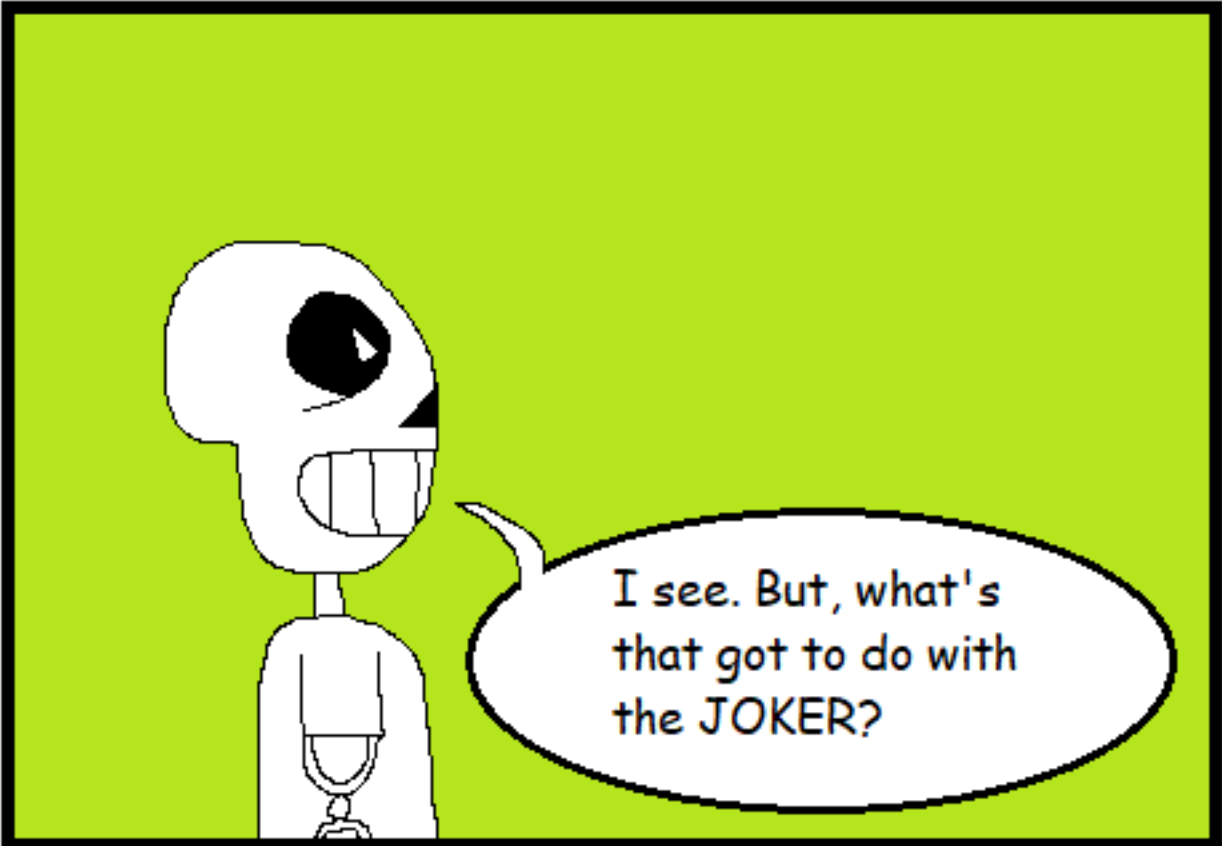
Accomplice, huh?



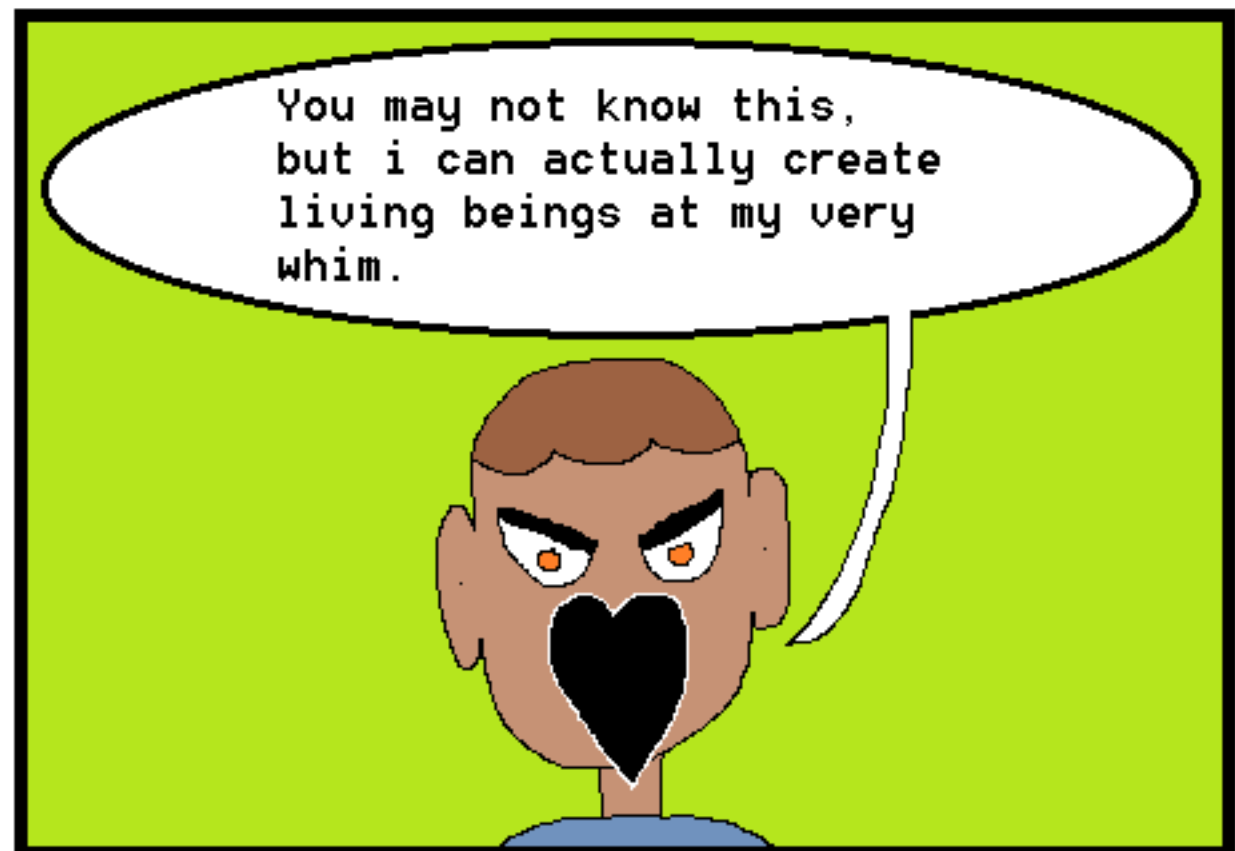
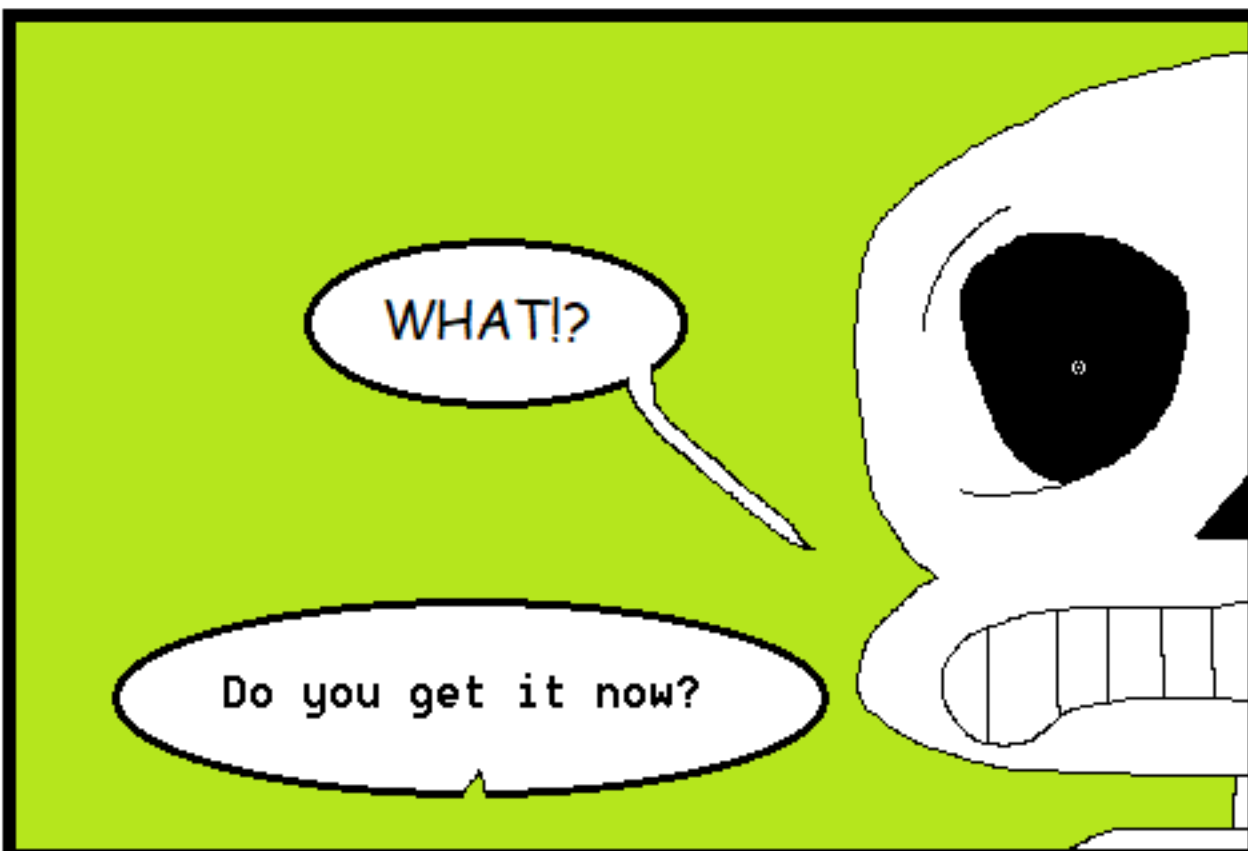
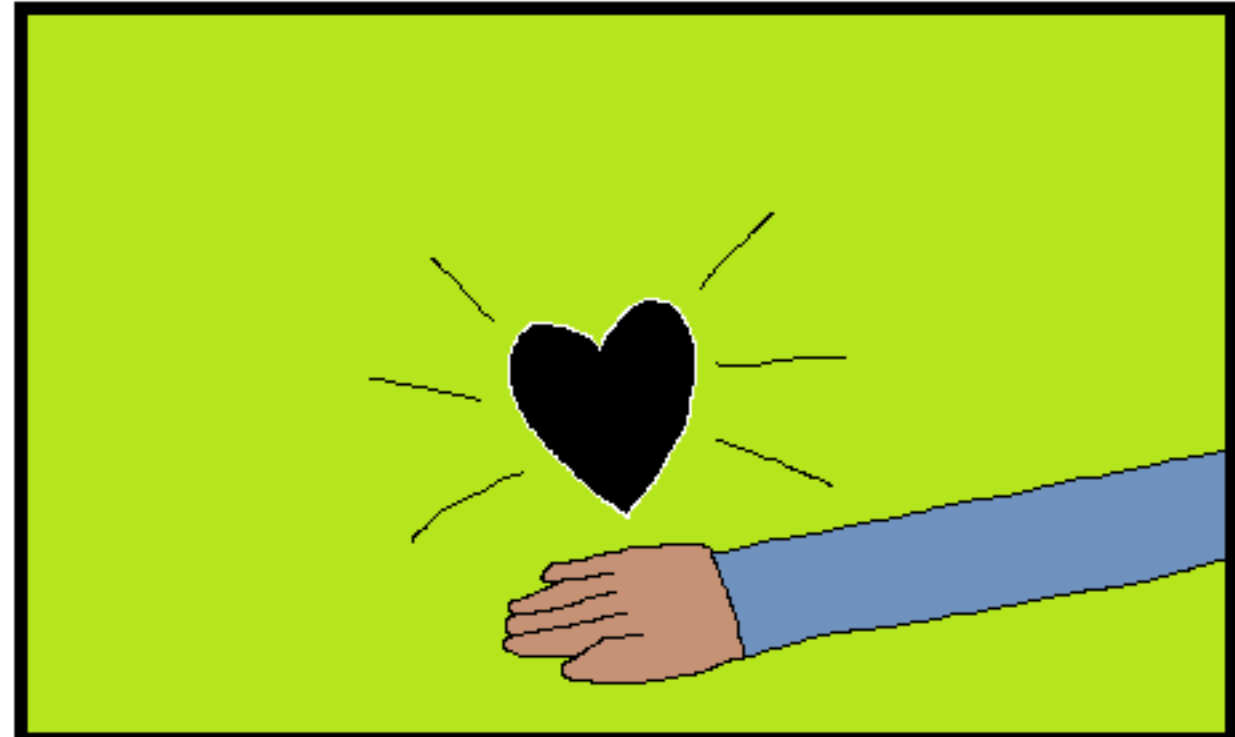
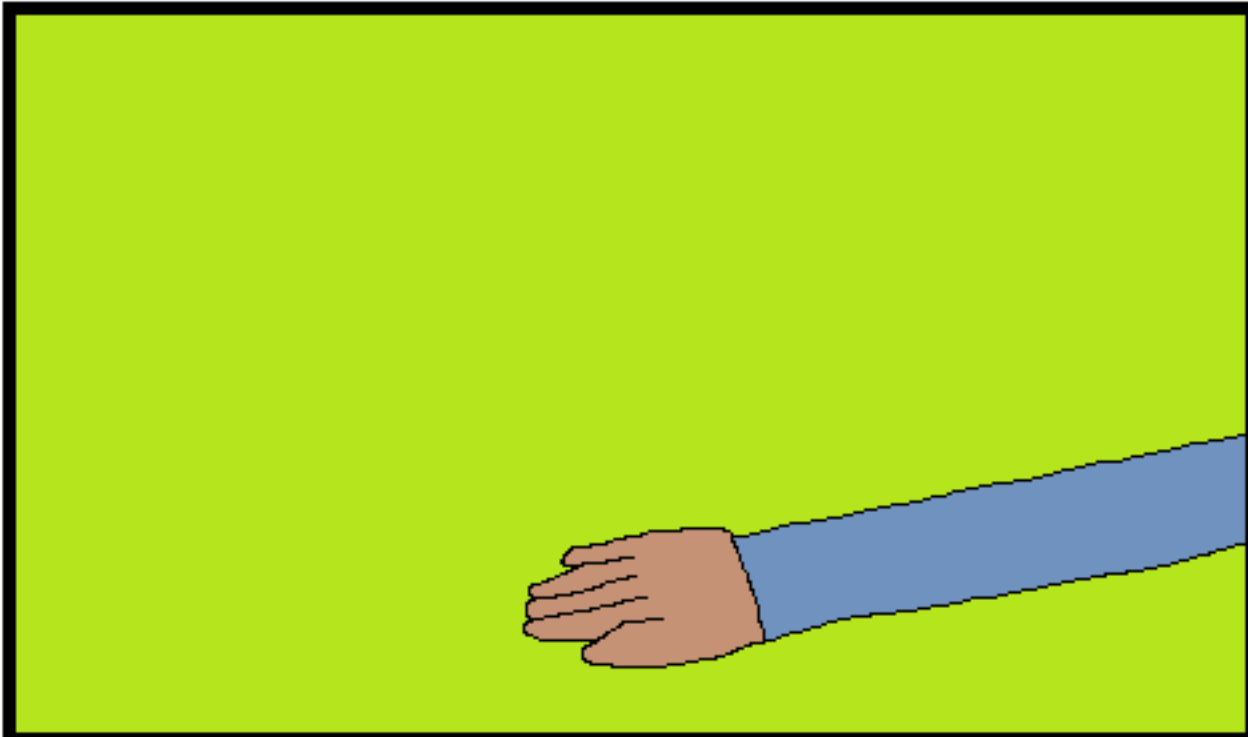
How so?



Remember those rebelling humans back in the war between them and monsters? I was one of the humans when i was a child.



I see. But, what's that got to do with the JOKER?





So, let me guess.
You used your
magic to--

--create the
JOKER? Of
course i did
you smiling
trashbag.



The plan is simple: Get vital information
from Asgore before driving him to suicide.



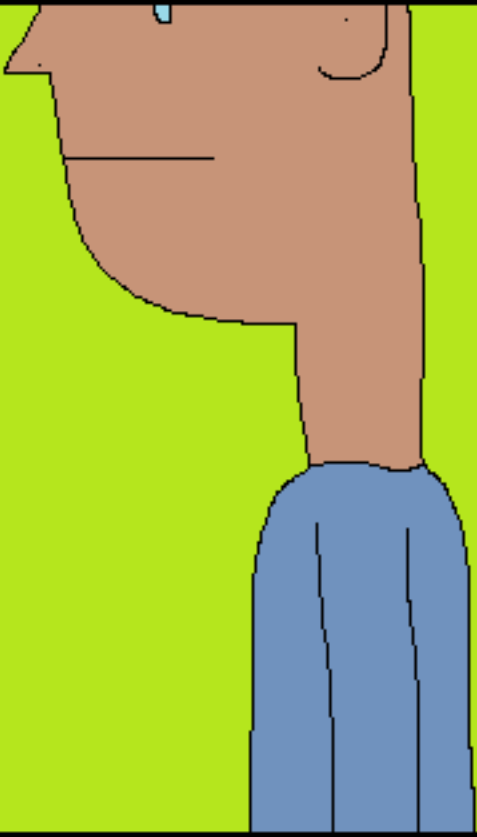
After that, mentally
break the child so he
can RESET back to the
very beginning.



And then, Bring back
someone precious to
me.



Who are you trying to
bring back?! Why are
you doing all of this?!!
WHY DID YOU KILL
MY BROTHER AND
CHARA?!!!



To bring
back... my baby
sister.

Sister?

The six souls
Asgore was
keeping... My
sister is one
of them.



Oh, Boo Hoo... I'm
supposed to feel
sorry for you?

That all
depends on
you.

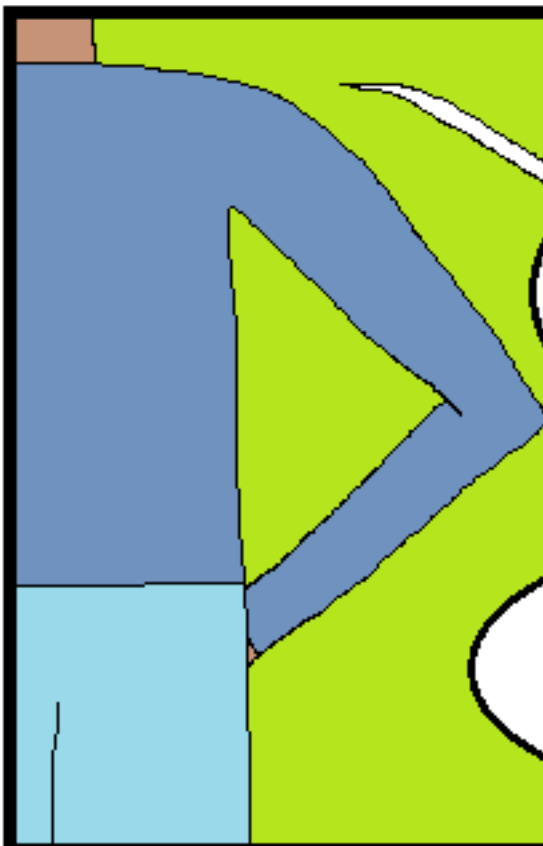


Well, anyways, the police
are on their way here.
Wait until they get your
confession about what
you've done.



Then, i
suppose i have
one question
to ask you.

Oh, really... And
what's that?



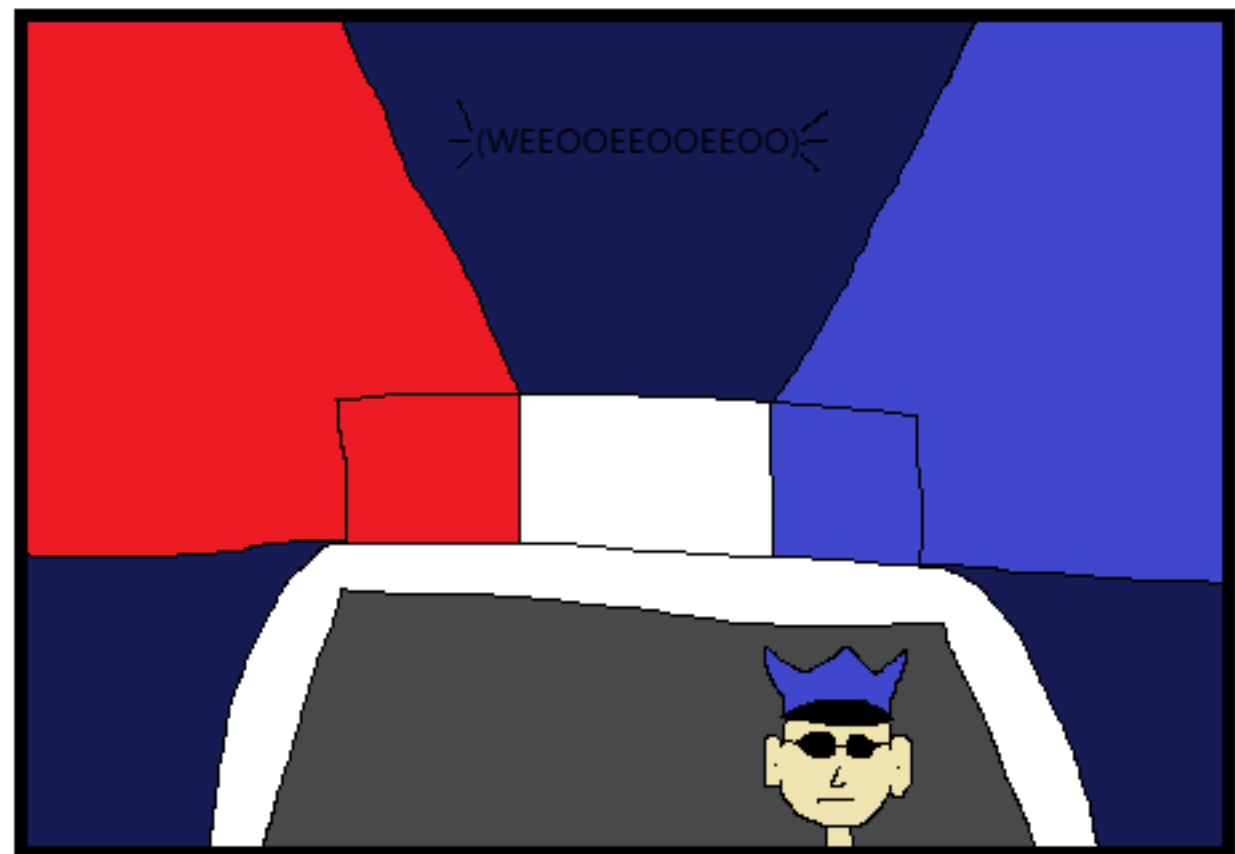
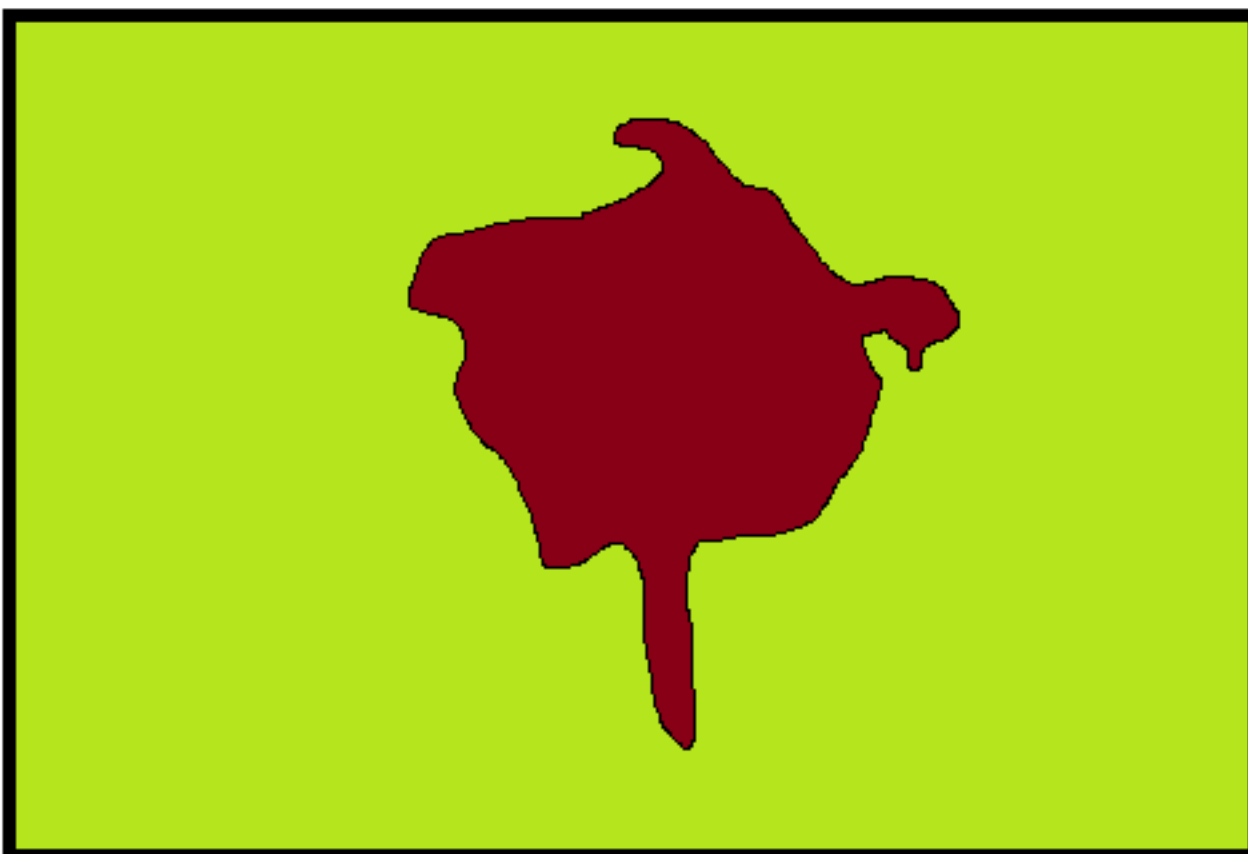
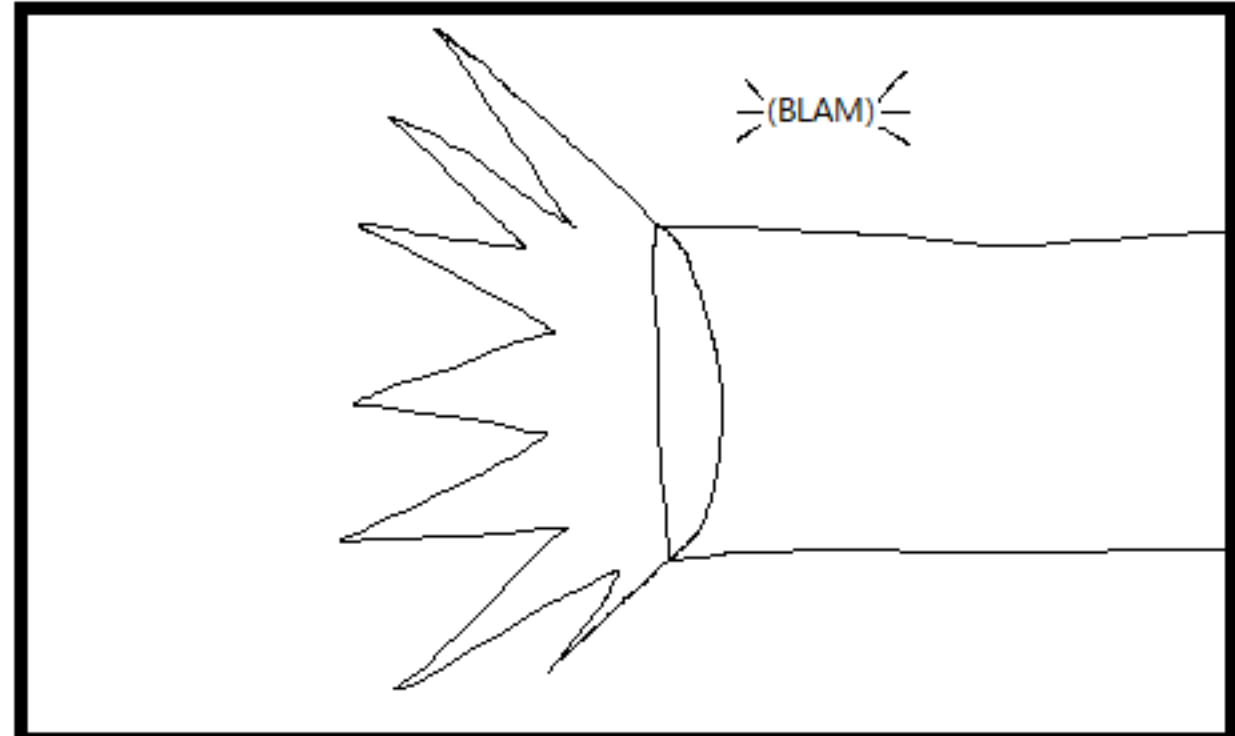
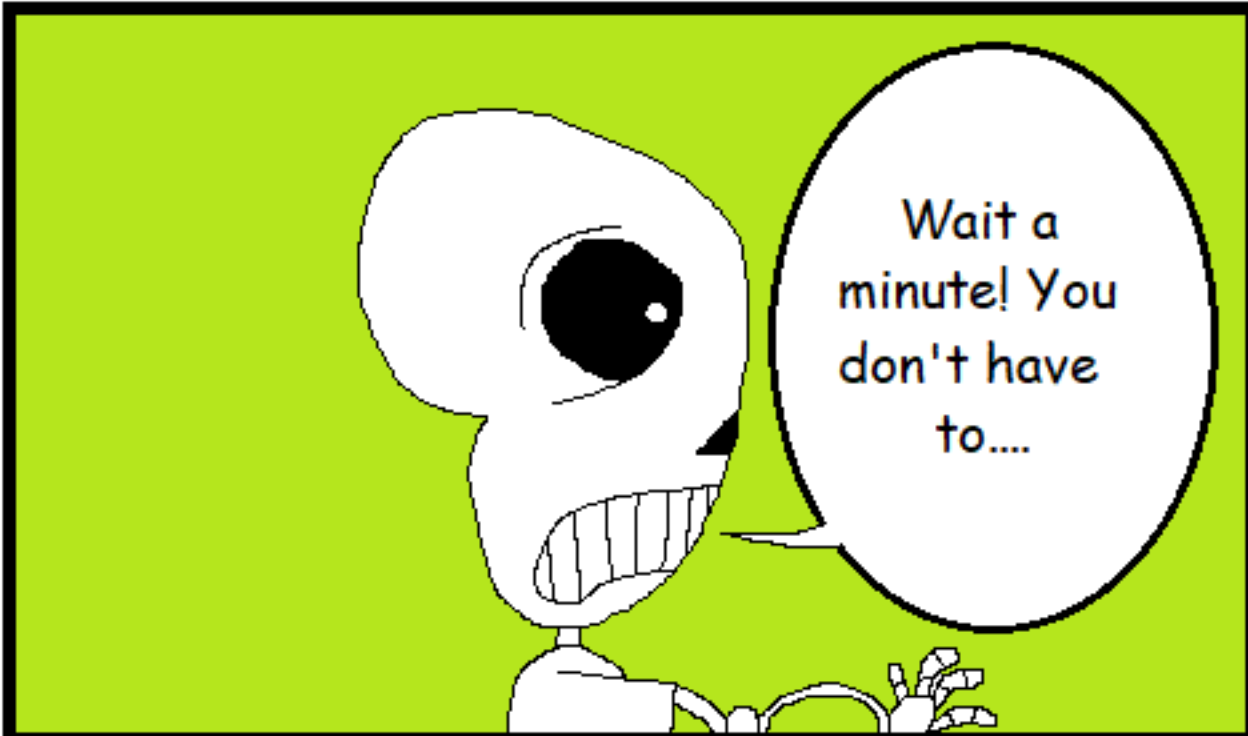


Would you rather
arrest the dead?

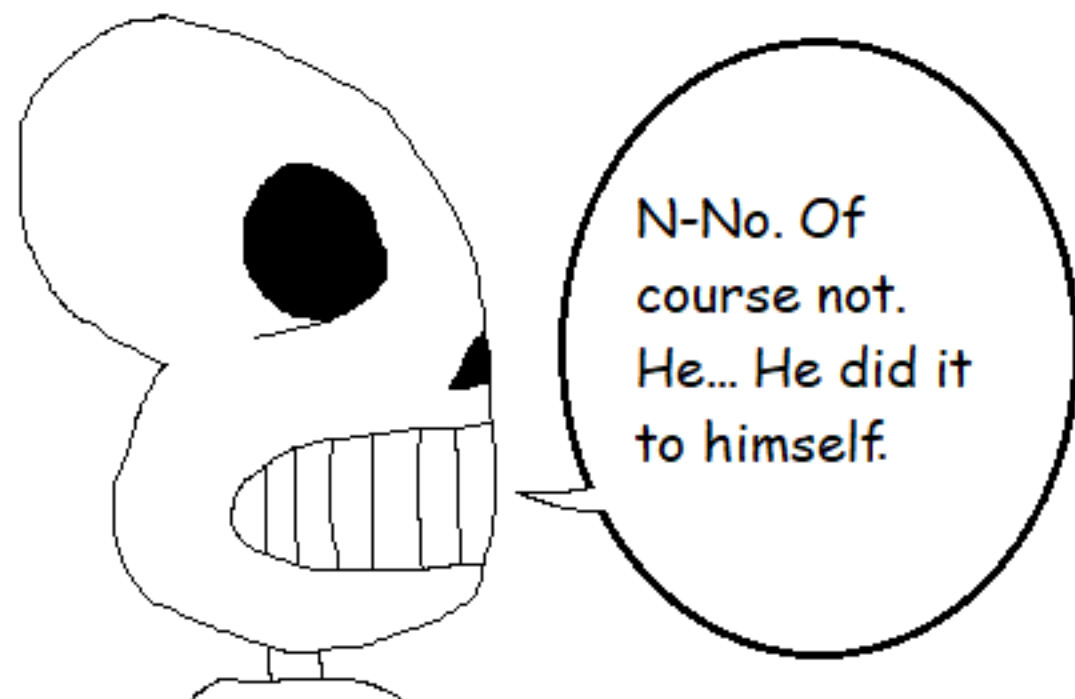
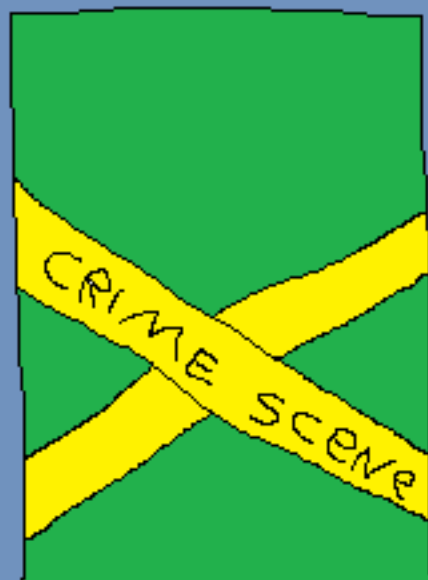


My plan may have
failed. But, i can
still join my
sister in heaven.

Goodbye, my friend.



Leeroy's Apartment



END OF
CHAPTER
6



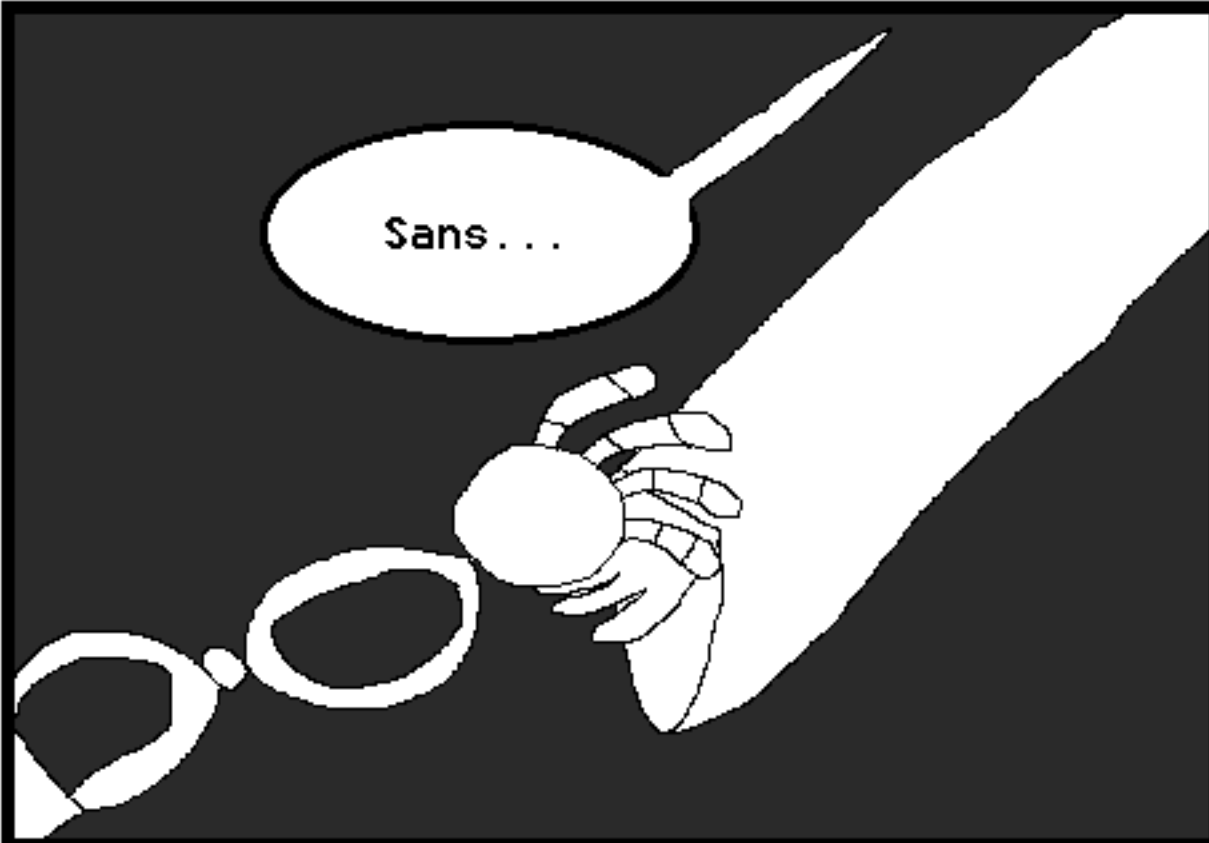
Sans? Can you
tell me what is
bothering you?



Why the hell not? He
killed Papyrus... He
mentally broke Asriel...
I just... I just wish
he'd never done any
of that.



Sans...



I know we can't change the past. But, we stick to what we still have and move forward.



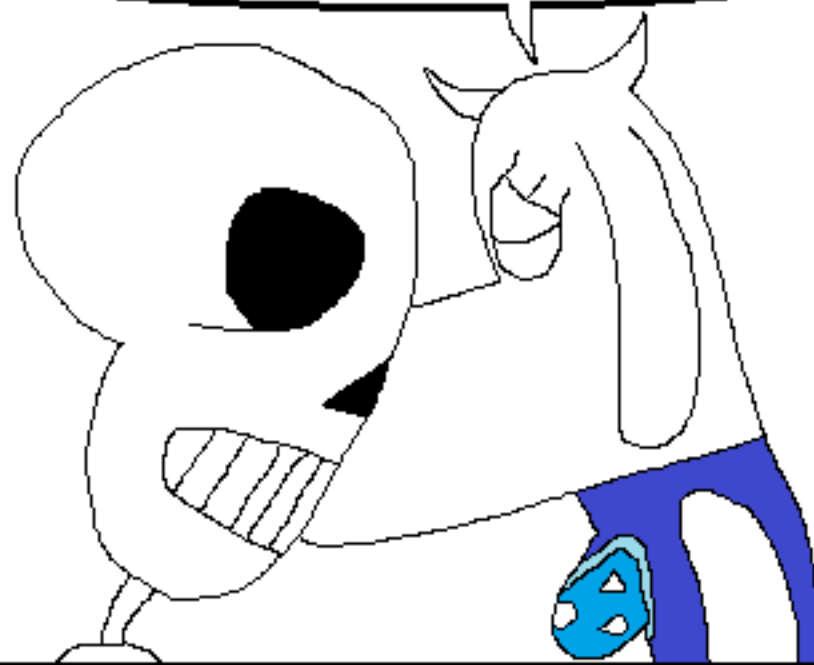
How can i, though? What if Asriel ends up like Papyrus? I should've just taken my own advice instead of someone else'.

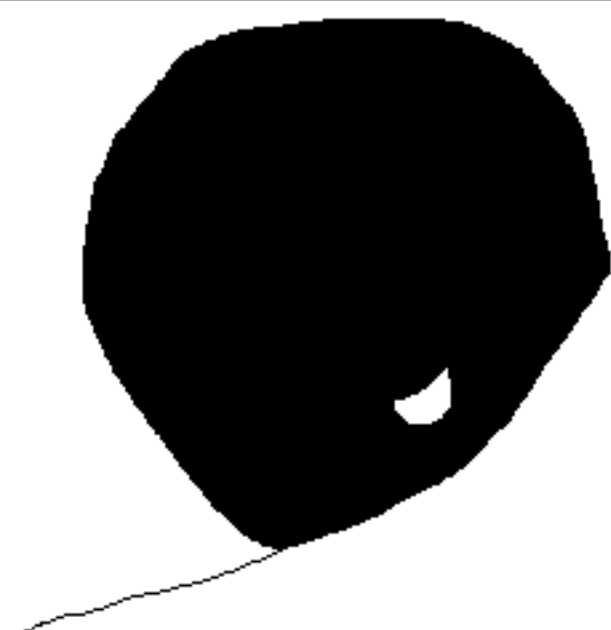
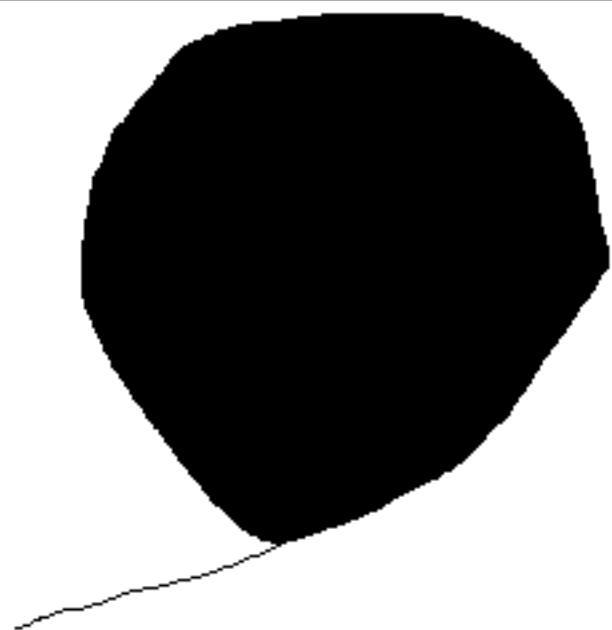


You're wrong, Sans.
You have every right
to listen to what
others say.



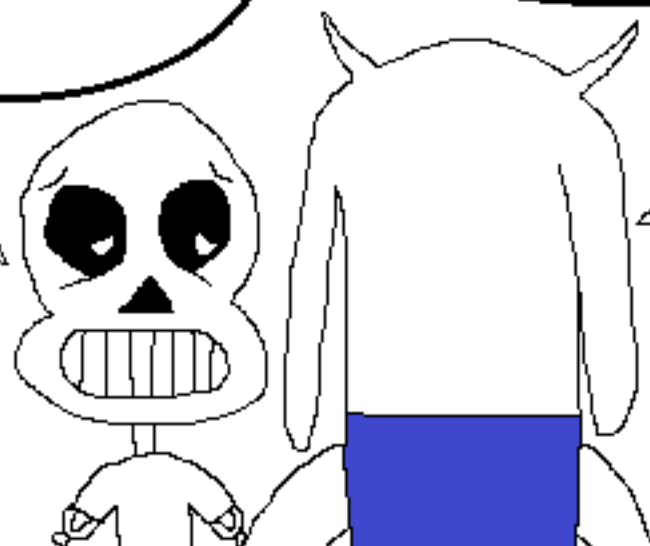
Please trust me. I'm your wife...
I love you.



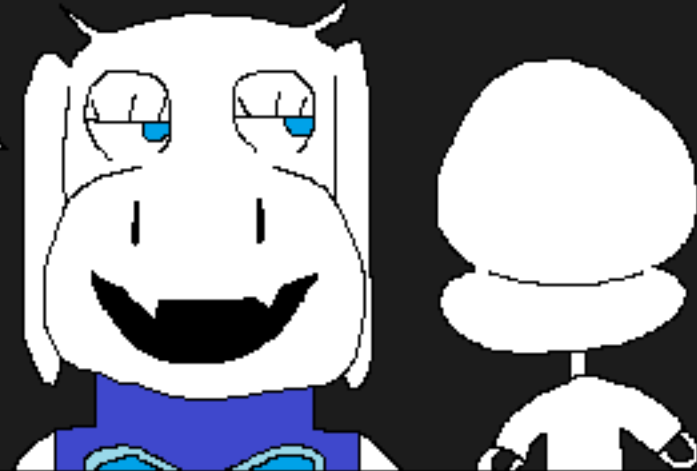


I know you do...
and i love you
too.

Thank you,
Sans.

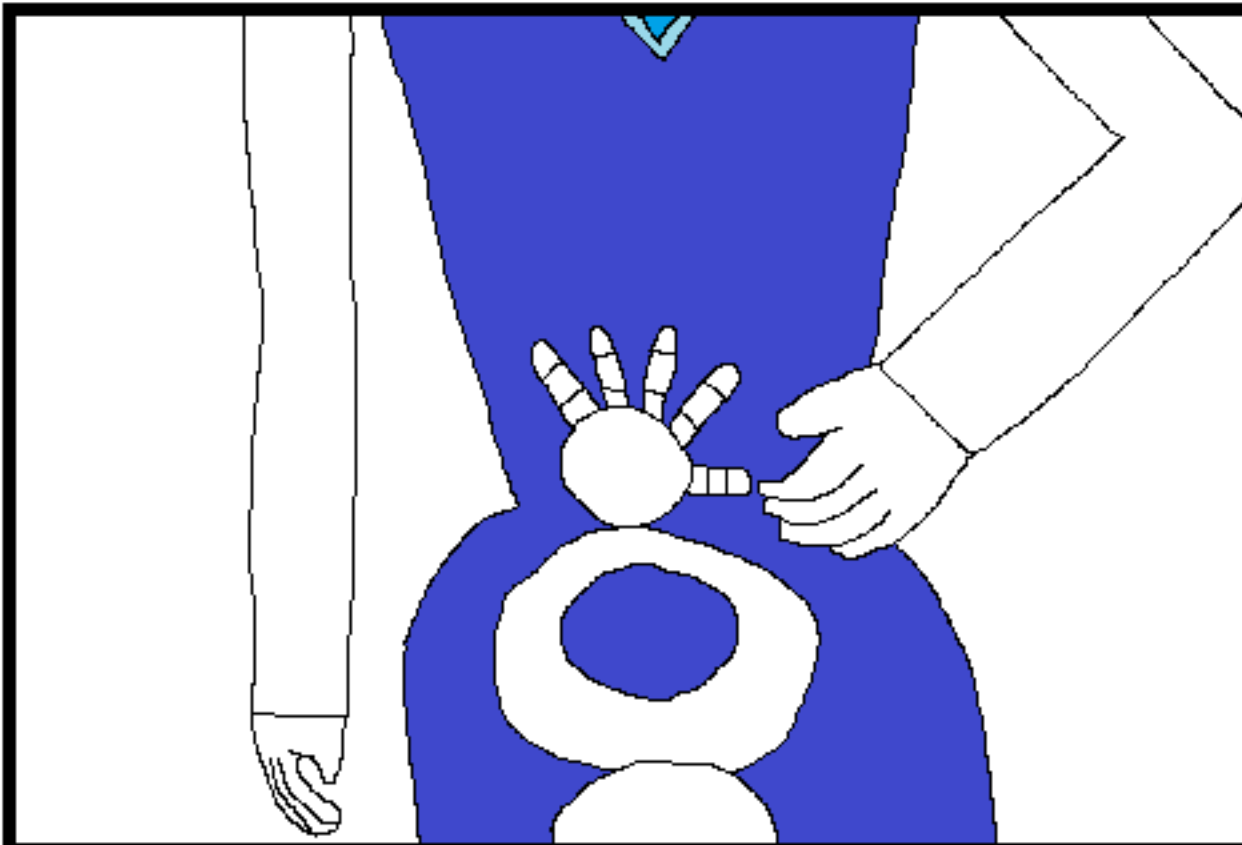
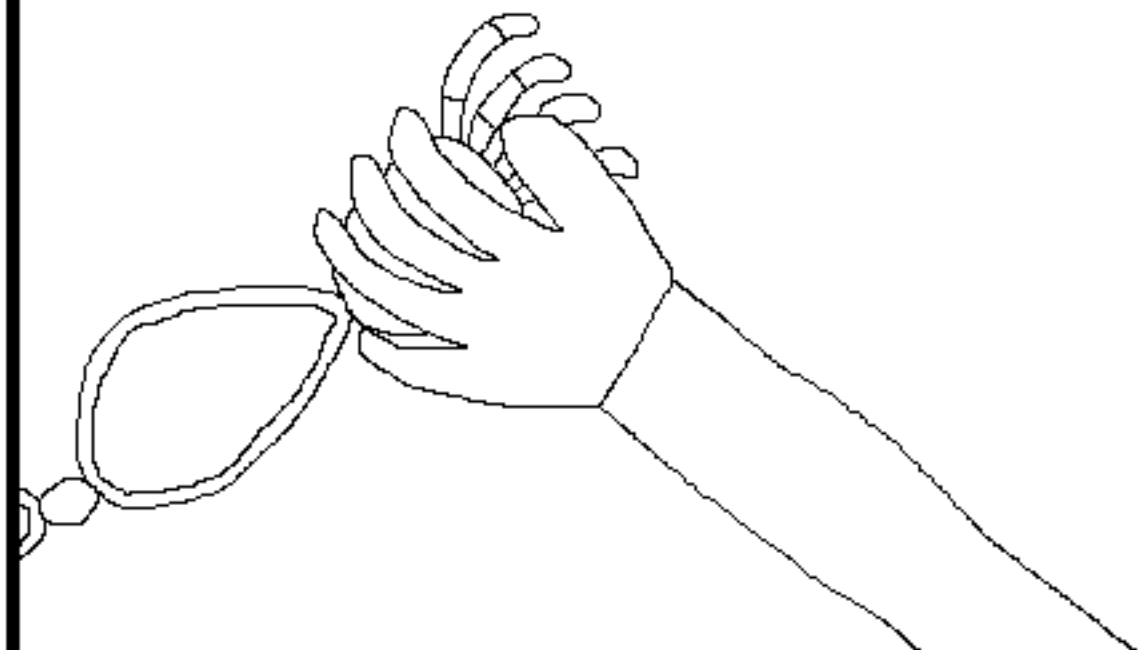


And Sans, i do have a
surprise for you.



You know i
don't like
surprises.

(giggle)
Just
trust me.



I felt
it. Can
it be?



Sans... I'm
having your
baby.

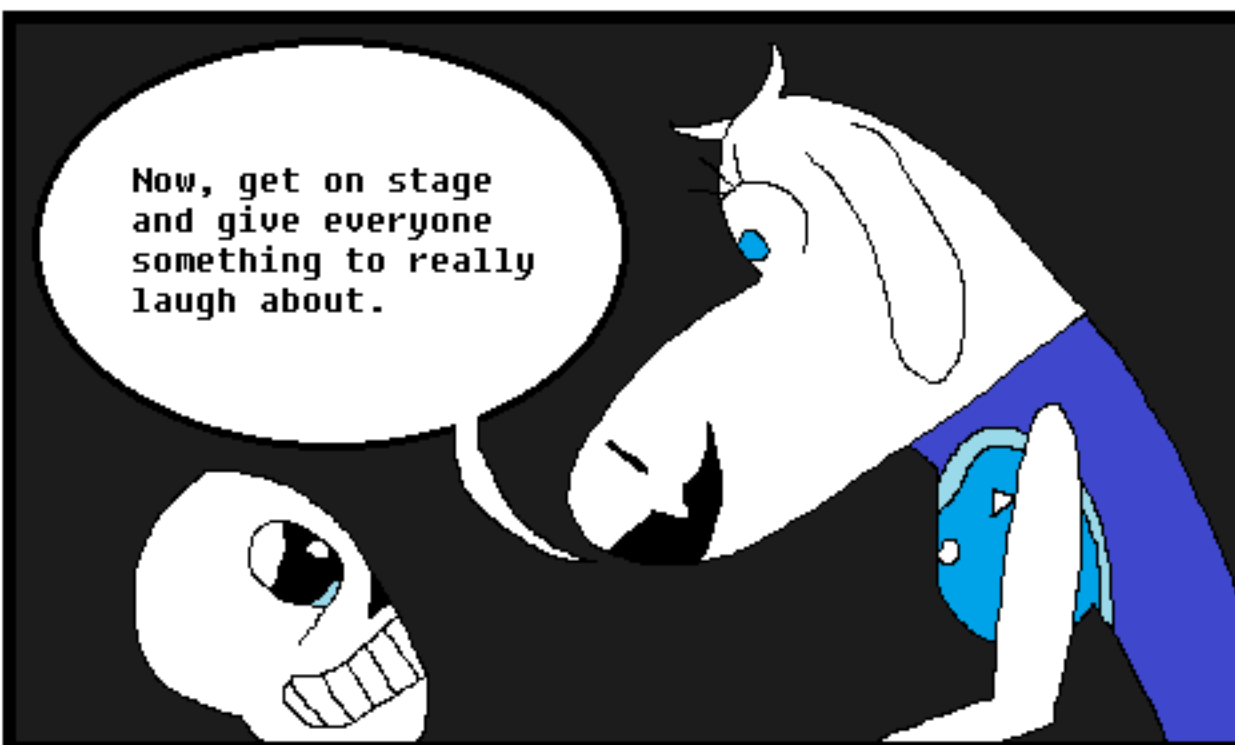


...A ...baby.

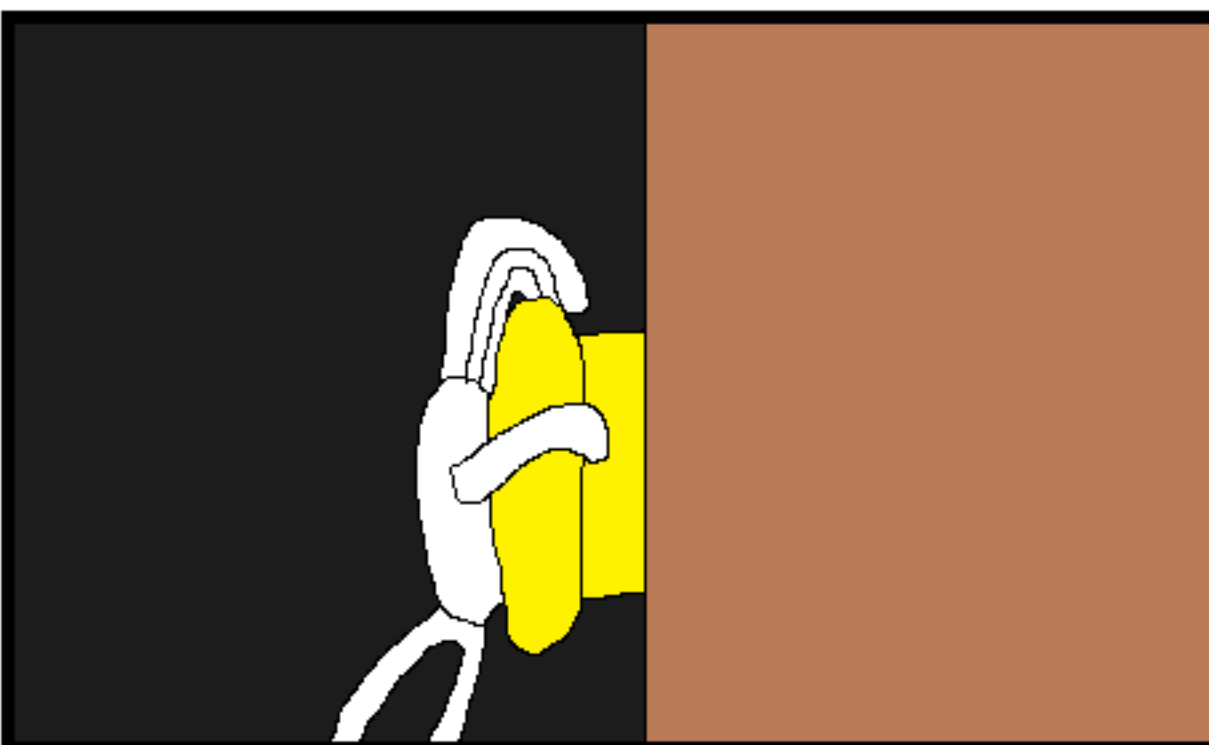


I'm... I'm so happy.





Now, get on stage
and give everyone
something to really
laugh about.



10 minutes later...



I hope he tells
my joke this
time.

Oh, i'm
sure he
will,
Asriel.

LADIES AND GENTLEMONSTERS. EBOTT CITY COMEDY CLUB IS PROUD TO
PRESENT, A PUNNY GUY FROM MT. EBOTT. PLEASE GIVE A WARM
WELCOME TO...

SANS THE SKELETON!

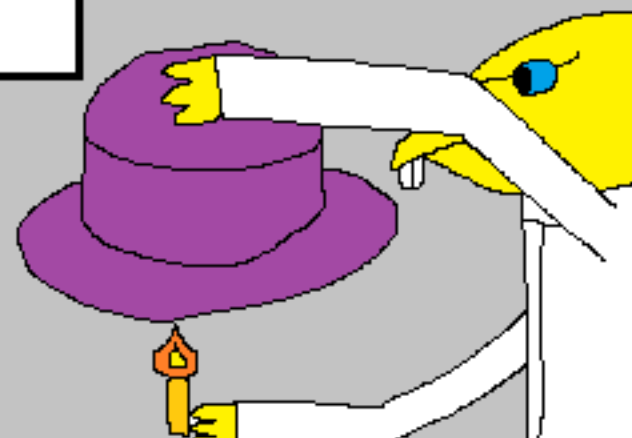
'Sup.

Before i get
punny, i'm
gonna tell you
guys somethin'
really
important.

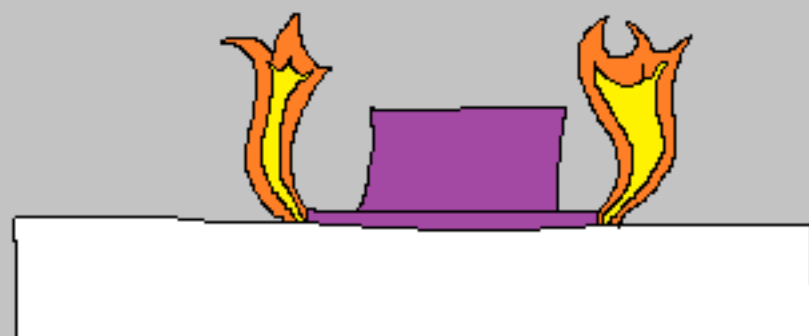
If there's one thing i learned, there are differences between "funny" and "disturbingly creepy".



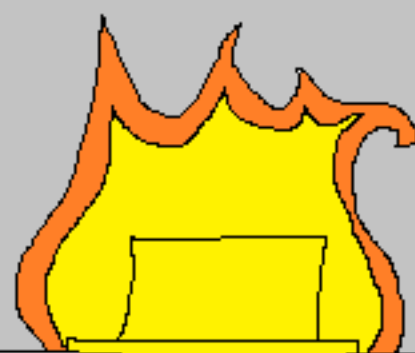
"Disturbing" is when your normal arrangement or functioning of somethin' is interfered, causing you to feel worried and causing anxiety.



"Creepy" causes an unpleasant feeling...



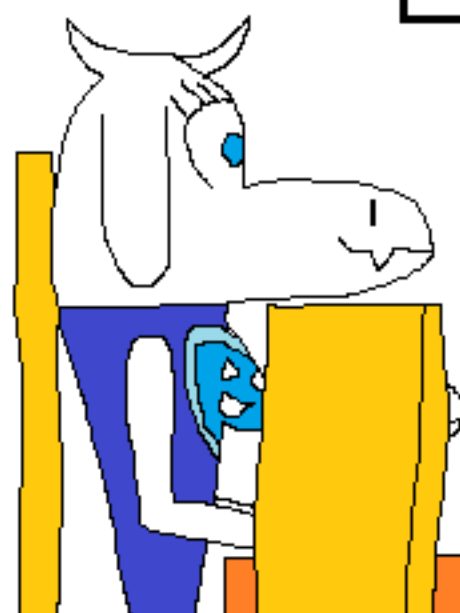
...or unease of fear.



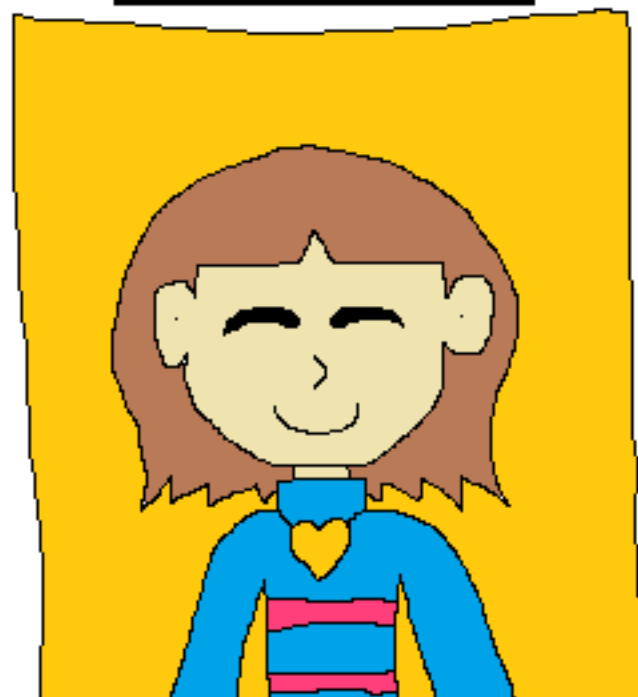
"Funny",
however, is
about
Laughter...



Merriment...



Amusement...



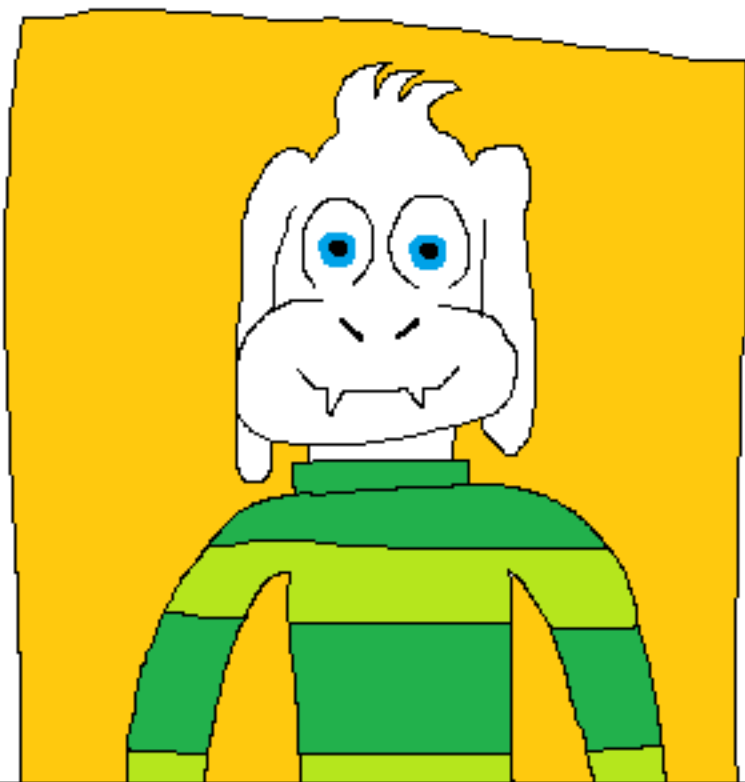
Jokes...



...and
obviously
puns.



What's
REALLY funny
is from the
heart.



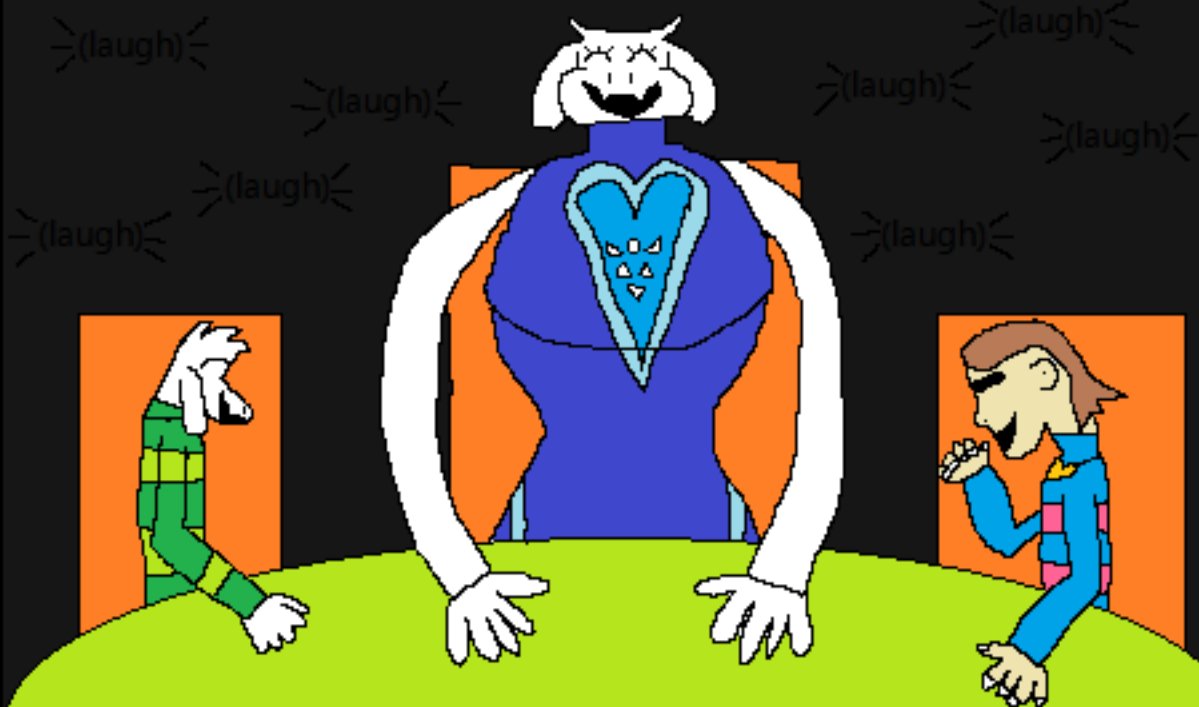
Now, here's a
little joke from
a good old son
of mine.



Just what is it that makes
italian desserts so appealing?



One cannoli guess.



That's it,
mom! That's my
joke i told
dad.

Well, it is,
isn't it? Good
job, Asriel.

